

Senior Year Scheming by General_KJ

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: 17 years old but 18 by the end, Aged-Up Character(s), Anal Fingering, Anal Sex, Angst, Bisexual Mike Wheeler, Blow Jobs, Boys In Love, Coming Out, Confident Will, Dirty Talk, Eleven | Jane Hopper & Byers Family Stay in Hawkins, Flirting, Fluff, Gay Sex, Gay Will Byers, Hand Jobs, Jim "Chief" Hopper Lives, Love Triangles, M/M, Masturbation, Mild Sexual Harrassment, Mutual Pining, Period-Typical Homophobia, Post-Season/Series 03, Smut, Will Byers Has Powers, byler, degradation kink

Language: English

Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Original Characters, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper & Mike Wheeler, Jonathan Byers/Nancy Wheeler, Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Minor or Background Relationship(s), Will Byers & Eleven | Jane & Dustin Henderson & Maxine Mayfield & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

Its the start of senior year for Will Byers and life is going great, he has a new stepfather and stepsister, his grades are sky high and his life long crush Michael Wheeler is finally taking an interest in him.

For how long will Mike be able to resist Wills charms once Will enacts a cunning plan to steal his sisters boyfriend? (Answer not long

lol)

Whatever happens it's going to be an interesting year.

1. The Plan

Notes for the Chapter:

Writing gets better as we go along I'm learning :-)

Hope you enjoy, this is going to be a long one, this is the prologue chapter so its the shortest.

CW: Masturbation

Sunday September 4th, 1988

"Tomorrow is the day," Will Byers stated to himself in the mirror. "Tomorrow is the start of the plan to get yourself a boyfriend." He smiled to himself in the mirror as he thought through his plan again. Tomorrow was the first day off senior year in high school, and Will had the entire year to put his plan into action before the party separated for college. He had an entire year to woo the love of his life, Michael Wheeler.

Due to his efforts over the last few months, he was already off to a great start. He just needed to turn it up a notch or two. Only a few hours ago he had caught Mike staring at his ass when he bent over to pick up a piece that had fallen off the D&D board at the party's end of summer get-together. Mike probably thought he hadn't noticed due to how he turned away so fast he almost got whiplash, but Will had noticed. Just like he had noticed all of Mike's other attempts at checking him out in the past few months.

Mike's attempts at gawking at Will had noticeably doubled over the last few weeks, and Will had a feeling it had to do with him coming out as gay a few weeks into the holiday. The party and his family were fine with it and not entirely surprised, although he did now have to endure playful teasing from Dustin and Lucas about not staring at them too much. It was an interesting experience explaining the concept of homosexuality and why some people thought it was wrong to El, but once she understood she was fine with it and just as supportive as the rest.

Mike was a different story. Although he congratulated him along with the rest of them, he had a strange look in his eyes for the entire night. It looked almost hopeful, though Will dismissed that thought once Mike turned to El to smash their lips together. The strange stares he got throughout the rest of the night and the following weeks were a bit more difficult to dismiss. Especially after he caught Mike licking his lips as he stared at Will's own lips.

The final nail in the coffin which persuaded Will to enact his plan was when the party went swimming in the quarry a few days ago. They had put all of their stuff down by the rocks and dashed to the water, stripping down to the swimwear they had underneath as they did so. As the party dived in, they formed into teams and started a water fight. The two couples teamed up while Will was with Dustin, and they fought to get each other as wet as possible.

After a few minutes of splashing, they tired themselves out. Especially Mike, who was just as unathletic as he was when they were in middle school. Lucas, Max, and Dustin went back to the rocks to talk about their plans for the arcade the following day. Mike and El went off on their own so Mike could help El practise swimming, as it was a concept she had not quite mastered. Will opted to float by himself for a bit in the middle of the pool.

As he stared up at the blue cloudless sky, he admired the jagged cliffs of the quarry, trying to decide the best way to draw the beautiful cliffs surrounding the place which had brought so much misery. Now 17, the party were at peace with the connotations the quarry had, and decided to enjoy the small amount of water available in Hawkins. It had been years since the events of Starcourt and the upside down hadn't stirred. The downside was that El's powers hadn't returned, but it was a price they were willing to pay if it meant that they didn't have to fight monsters every year.

After his mother and Hopper's wedding last year, Will had been happy. He had a stable family again, a new sister, and high school was going well. The only thing that made him happier was when he noticed his lifelong crush's eyes wandering over his chest from across the lake. As Will turned towards him, Mike looked away, blushing, and re-immersed himself in helping El. Will smirked to himself. Track had had a positive effect on his body. He had developed lean muscle

across his torso, which was rivalled only by Lucas, who was on the basketball team.

Will admired his lean body in the mirror as he zoned back into preparing for the following day. The years had been kind to him. His torso and legs had a decent amount of muscle whilst his baby fat had dropped away on his face, revealing sharp cheekbones and an even sharper jawline. His bowl cut was long gone, replaced by a more flattering style. The sides were short, whilst the top was longer and draped across his head to one side. The new parting for his auburn hair helped display his face better, and made his hazel eyes stand out more. Will had even got lucky with acne, with limited patches appearing on his back and forehead. Though the red against his pale skin wasn't flattering, it was worse for Mike, who somehow had even paler skin. He had grown significantly in the last few years, but was still a few inches behind Mike. Will had reached average height, and Mike was a giant, limbs still as gangly as ever.

As Will admired himself, his thoughts turned to the party and their accomplishments over the years. At the start of high school, everyone in the party had decided to make a change, though they were still nerds at heart, playing D&D and watching Star Wars as frequently as possible. In freshman year everyone had joined a different club, which allowed them to make new friends outside the party. Will joined track to make use of the fact he had spent his childhood running away from monsters. Lucas joined basketball to make use of his natural ability, though becoming friends with the jocks and making sure the party would get bullied less was a nice bonus. Max joined the debate team because she loved an argument, whilst Dustin drifted between science clubs, making use of his natural intellect. El joined the cheerleading squad in order to make some friends, though Will was sure those "popular" girls were not doing her emotional health any favours. Mike joined the theatre club to make use of his acting talent, developed by years of being the dungeon master in D&D.

Like in middle school, the party remained among the smart kids. This led to them having similar timetables, due to being in most AP classes together. There were a few exceptions, like Will being the only one in AP art and El missing too much school to get into any AP

classes. This meant that everyone could communicate in class and share a lunch hour. These facts were greatly appreciated by Will whenever he wanted to stare at Mike's gorgeous raven locks. This was made better by the fact that El shared few of their classes, so Will didn't have to endure much PDA.

Though he had noticed that along with the staring at him, the PDA between Mike and El had died down. Mike was constantly giving weak excuses for why he didn't want to kiss El as much anymore. This gave Will hope for his chances with Mike, as he was taking more interest in him and less in El. Another distinct advantage Will had was that Mike was sexually frustrated. Hopper had threatened Mike and made El promise not to have sex until they were both at least 18, which resulted in Mike being very grumpy and staring at him more. Will had no limits on when he could have sex, as Joyce was a lot more trusting. Though the fact he couldn't get anyone pregnant also helped his case.

Despite this, Will had never been in a relationship or had a first kiss (unless you count the peck from the girl at the snowball, which Will didn't). This was partially due to the fact that it was hard to find anyone who swung the same way as him in a small conservative town reeking of homophobia. And partially due to the fact he had been in love with Mike since he learnt what love was. He especially wasn't interested in anyone else now that Mike was finally taking an interest in him. It wasn't like anyone else who might be interested didn't know his preferences, as they had been broadcasted by bullies long before Will figured them out himself. He had hoped at least one person may have walked up to him, especially now he wasn't being constantly bullied anymore. High school had made him more popular and physically fit. It also helped that Troy had moved away. He still had to endure the occasional insult of zombie boy or faggot, but he mostly let that wash over him now. Life was much better now than it was in middle school.

Will sighed to himself as he zoned back into the present once again. His mind really was wondering tonight. He grabbed his night wear, consisting of a comfortable t-shirt and shorts, and got changed. After brushing his teeth and washing his face as thoroughly as possible, he headed back to his room, turned off the light, and slipped into bed.

He was still thinking about the plan for tomorrow as he pulled the blankets over himself.

He had laid out his tightest jeans and most well fitting t-shirt for tomorrow in an attempt to make himself look as attractive as possible. He had also bought new cologne and shower products to make himself smell nice. He had half considered buying some discreet makeup before deciding that was going too far. Now comfortable underneath the covers, he allowed his mind to wonder about his plans.

Tomorrow Mike was picking him and El up for school, as per usual, in Nancy's old car which he had inherited when she went to college in New York. From as soon as Mike picked them up, Will was going to try to be as casually flirty as possible without raising El's suspicions. This would continue throughout the day with casual flirty comments, body language, and touching. Hopefully if Will continued this behaviour over the next few months, it would drive Mike insane enough to make a move on him. He had promised himself that he wouldn't make the first move in order to ensure that he wasn't the one getting embarrassed if it went wrong.

As he grew more tired, he made a bet with himself on how long it would take before Mike made a move. He had plenty of time to wait, as El's birthday wasn't until the summer, meaning that Mike would remain agitated. He decided to initially bet on Easter, though he admitted to himself that he was maybe overestimating Mike's self control.

He chuckled to himself as his mind drifted to what Mike throwing himself at Will would entail; however he shut that train of thought down immediately. The thoughts of Mike's pale body assaulting his own small frame would quickly give him a boner if he weren't careful, and he didn't have the energy for that tonight. As his mind drifted further into sleep, he smiled to himself.

This was going to be a fun year.

Mike Wheeler groaned into his pillow. His head was hurting from all the strange thoughts running through it. He was really confused by

all the incoming thoughts about his best friend. When did Will start looking so attractive??

He knew Will did track and was looking good. Why had he really started noticing that in detail over the last few months? He told himself that it was his hormones becoming more agitated because he wasn't allowed to touch El. But the problem with that theory is that he didn't think about El in that way anymore; it was just Will Will Will with El only occasionally dropping by in his thoughts for a visit.

If he was honest with himself, he had always had a small crush on Will. It wasn't just his cute appearance either, it was the way that he was always the kindest person in the room. It was the way he pushed through with life despite everything that happened. The way his heart soared, and his stomach filled with butterflies whenever Will touched his hand, to an extent that had never happened with El.

"Argh!" Mike groaned as he felt ashamed of himself. He shouldn't be thinking this way about Will. Surely his best friend would be disgusted by this behaviour. Especially when he was meant to be in a relationship with El. But then again he wasn't the only one who had been staring. He occasionally noticed Will staring at him when he thought he wasn't looking, but when he turned back towards him, Will looked away sheepishly. Mike's staring at Will had been intensified by the fact Will had come out as gay during the summer, which gave Mike a feeling of hope that maybe Will could feel the same way. A feeling which he had to stifle by snogging El. Though this feeling of hope was also shot down by the belief that Will wouldn't do anything to hurt his sister's feelings.

After Will came out, Mike found it even harder not to stare at Will, as the hope that maybe Will could like him too was becoming unbearable. This led to the embarrassing incident at the quarry where Mike was caught staring at Will's stunning chest when he was meant to be helping El. He tried hard to block out the memory of Will smirking.

The truth was that Mike admired and envied Will's new confidence greatly, as he had the courage to tell everyone his greatest secret. This was something Mike wasn't sure he would ever do. He had realised he was bi a few years ago, after he first started noticing Will,

though it had taken a while for this crush to fully develop to the extent it was at now. He was afraid of coming out. Not only was his family a lot more conservative than Will's, but it could also potentially create a rift between him and El. She was very possessive. He remembered the incidents of El glaring at passing girls who got too close, as well as the episode with Max and the skateboard.

Admitting he liked boys as well would make El even more possessive. She would start glaring at boys, and maybe scare Will away. She would start to notice him staring at Will. He would have to admit that he had been staring at other people in order to figure out his sexuality. She would lose her mind. She had a jealous mood the week after Will had come out, in case Will had decided to come on to her man. Luckily, Mike had managed to be more discreet in front of her that week.

Mike wasn't sure what he would do once school started up again tomorrow. It was going to be really difficult to lock up his feelings for Will with him sitting right next to him in most of his classes and at lunch. Every day the infatuation he had for El, which has existed over the last few years, faded, revealing his true feelings of love for someone else. And the longer he was left feeling sexually frustrated, the more he realised who he wanted to be with.

His thoughts started clouding over as he subconsciously began thinking about Will. What Will would look like laying below him in his bed. What he would look like with almost no clothes on. What his soft lips would feel like against his own. What Will's cock would feel like in his ha-. "Argh!" Mike sighed aloud as he tried to clear that thought from his head. He was not helped by the fact his own cock was now red, hard, and throbbing.

Mike sighed again as he realised he would have to deal with the problem in his pyjama pants before he would be able to get to sleep. He tentatively fingered the waistband of his pants and pulled them down to his knees and then off his legs entirely before reaching back up to remove his t-shirt. He grabbed the base of his cock and proceeded to pump slowly at first, before speeding up.

He tried to fill his head full of thoughts of El. What she would look like naked. What she would look like pleasuring him with her dainty

hands. What she would look like with her mouth wrapped around his throbbing cock. What his first blowjob would feel like. What it would feel like finally slamming hard into her pussy.

Mike groaned as he realized, after 10 minutes of pumping to these thoughts, that it wasn't working. He decided to try thinking about Will again, as much as he hated himself for it. His mind filled with thoughts of finally seeing his first friend nude. Thoughts of how Will's cock would feel in his hand as Will pleasured Mike's own cock with his nimble long artist's fingers. Thoughts of Will's pretty mouth around his cock, sucking hard with passion. His thoughts now jumped to his own mouth around Will's cock. What it would feel like to have Will fuck his throat. Finally, his thoughts changed to what it would feel like for his cock to slide into Will's firm tight ass for the first time. Starting slowly before picking up the pace. Going at a breakneck pace, Will's husky moans turning him on more than anything he had ever heard. All before he came deep into Will.

Mike panted slowly as his mind came back into reality, realising what he had just done as he looked at his semen coated chest. He jumped up and dashed to the bathroom stark naked, not bothering to look whether anyone else was around. He quickly washed himself off before stopping to look at himself in the bathroom mirror, still heavily panting.

He looked at his thin undefined pale body and wondered to himself how someone as sexy as Will could ever look at him in that way. His long legs had grown since he was in middle school, with him still being taller than all his friends, though the gap was closing. His long raven hair was now curlier and wilder, especially after his previous activities. His torso was undefined, but he was so skinny you could practically see abs from the lack of fat. "No," he whispered to himself. Someone as gorgeous as Will could never look at him in that way.

This thought caused the realisation of what he had just done to return. He realised that thinking about Will had caused him to release in about 40 seconds. There was also the fact he had just jerked off to his best friend while his girlfriend couldn't turn him on. And how the thoughts of Will were in a lot greater detail than those of El.

"I am so fucked," Mike said to himself.

This was not going to be a fun year.

Notes for the Chapter:

El is not going to have a good time for the first half of this fic I'm warning you now lol

Kudos and comments welcome :-)

2. Execution

Summary for the Chapter:

Will puts his plan into action leaving Mike even more confused.

Notes for the Chapter:

Just finished writing chapter 4 so I decided to release chapter 2 early, future updates will be more spread out. Enjoy, this was a fun chapter to write.

Monday September 5th, 1988

"Beep Beep Beep" Wills alarm screamed at him.

Will lazily hit his alarm to make it shut up before laying back again in contemplation. The day is here he thought to himself, the start of my new life. After laying down for a bit longer underneath the soft covers, Will stood up and stretched before quickly grabbing his shower things and hurrying across the hall, hoping that he reached the bathroom before anyone could try and engage him in a conversation he wasn't awake for.

After locking the door, Will slipped of his night clothes, grabbed his new shampoo and body wash and climbed into the shower. He put the water on boiling hot which is how he liked it ever since being possessed by the mind flayer as he now hates the cold. While he waited for the water to warm up he contemplated his plan again. Wondering what the best way was to go up to Mike in order to start the day as flirty as possible.

He was still considering this thought when the shower warmed up enough to climb inside. As he started washing himself over with his new products he realised how thankful he was that Hopper had redone the bathroom when he moved in as it would be impossible to reach the level of cleanliness necessary to woo Mike if he had to use the dingy room available previously.

As he began washing individual body parts thoroughly he had to make his mind go blank to prevent any thoughts of Mike appearing to give him a problem. After soaking his body in ivy scented body wash he moved onto his hair scrubbing thoroughly with raspberry scented shampoo. After finishing washing he stepped out the shower and started drying himself off before wrapping a towel around his waist. He then grabbed a razor and some shaving cream and proceeded to erase any sign of stubble, next he squirted some mint toothpaste on his toothbrush before starting this task with vigour. He brushed thoroughly at every angle removing every tiny trace of bacteria before examining his white teeth and spitting out again.

Now satisfied with his cleanliness Will checked his towel was secure before heading out of the bathroom and back to his bedroom. Once back he removed the towel and moved to take up the clothes he had lain out last night. He slipped on grey boxers first before grabbing his tightest blue jeans and squeezed them on. After admiring how well they complimented his ass in his bedroom mirror Will turned to pick up the t-shirt, it was a slightly too small black T-shirt featuring his favourite band the Clash. It was slightly on the small side which was on purpose as it displayed his lean features better.

Will then examined himself in the mirror and determined that he looked as smoking hot as he intended. He then picked up his mint cologne and then sprayed it into his pits, after a quick sniff he determined that he smelled nice. He then picked up a comb and went to the mirror. After a few strokes through his hair, it was back the way he liked it. Satisfied with his appearance Will made his way into the kitchen for breakfast.

As he approached the kitchen he heard the voices of Jim, El and his mother. Will felt a momentary twang of sadness when he remembered that Jonathan was away in New York with Nancy as they had both enrolled at NYU. Jonathan studying photography whilst Nancy studied journalism, their relationship still going strong. Will supposed it was just destiny for Byers to fall in love with Wheelers. After recovering from this Will strode into the kitchen. The smell of pancakes greeted him, Joyce had made it a start of school year tradition to have pancakes on the first day though as he sat down at the table he noticed El still eating her favourite food, Eggos

instead.

"Morning kiddo" Hopper greeted as Will sat down looking up from his newspaper as he did so.

"Morning Dad" Will returned whilst grabbing a cup of coffee on the table to wake him up for the day.

"Morning honey, how did you sleep?" Joyce said looking up from her own pancakes.

"Good thanks, mom" Will said leaving out the part where he slept well because he was looking forward to teasing Mike.

"You looking forward to senior year? Your obviously dressed to impress" Jim teased.

"Maybe not sure" Will said as he couldn't say why he thought it was going to be a great year out loud, he instead said, "looking forward to finishing so I can get out of this stupid town".

"Have you started looking at colleges yet? Any idea on where you want to go?" Joyce asked.

"I've had a look at some art courses, but nothing has really caught my eye yet" Will replied, which was a lie as Will planned on going wherever Mike went.

"How about you Jane?" Jim questioned turning to her.

"I'm going Wherever Mikes going" El stated shortly. Will had to stifle a scowl at this as hypocritic as it was, as he hoped that if his plan succeeded he wouldn't have to put up the Mileven bullshit anymore. He loved his sister, but she was far too possessive of Mike if anything experiencing a breakup would do her development some good and he knew that Hopper agreed with him there even if it was for different reasons.

"Speaking off Mike, is he still picking you both up this morning?" Joyce said quickly before Hopper could give his opinion on Mike again.

“Yes” Will replied, “same as he always does”.

“I trust that you will make sure Mike behaves himself with your sister Will?”, Hopper says.

“Of course,” Will replies, suppressing the urge to chuckle when he thought that Hopper was worrying about the wrong child.

The kitchen fell into a comfortable silence as everyone dug into their breakfast, Will enjoyed the taste of his pancakes and maple syrup his Mom had provided. Joyce was a great cook, a talent developed from years of being a single mom trying her best to make the most out of every scrap of food. Now that the Hoppers had moved in Will's home life was more stable and happy, and he contemplated this happily whilst sipping his coffee.

Half an hour later Hopper set off for the station with Joyce catching a ride due to her having an early shift at Melvalds. After they are gone Will continued to sit with El as they exchanged brief conversation about their hopes for senior year. They were reasonably close but due to her relationship with Mike they hadn't got as close as they might have. Both of them had their own selfish reasons for this. A few minutes later the sound of a horn was heard outside. El excitedly jumped up grabbed her bag and beelined towards the door. Will sighed to himself and instead headed towards the bathroom. He washed his face again and brushed his teeth again. “Ok Will” he said to his reflection, “you can do this don't fuck it up”. As he made sure he was looking perfect, Will heard El shout from across the house telling him to hurry up. Will scowled but made his way back towards the living room. After grabbing his bag, he made his way towards the door.

As he made his way outside he spotted Mike sitting in his car with El leaning her head on his shoulder. They were talking lightly as he went out, but once they caught sight of him they turned towards him smiling and waved. Will returned the gesture and turned around keys in hand to lock the door. This is when he caught sight of the small hole in the porch and had an idea. He suddenly knew exactly what he was going to do to set the tone of the day.

So, as he approached the door he feigned accidentally dropping his

keys in the hole in the porch. This allowed him the opportunity to bend over in order to try and retrieve them. The fact that this displayed his ass perfectly through his tight jeans to Mike was a welcome side effect, he made sure to wiggle it as much as possible for Mikes benefit whilst searching for the keys. After retrieving them from the hole he turned back towards the front door and locked it, after depositing his keys in his pocket, he composed himself and hid the grin on his face before turning around and walking towards the car.

As he had expected Mike had gone bright red and was trying not to look at Will. It was really difficult for Will not to burst out laughing as he climbed into the backseat of the car. He also mentally updated his internal bet to Mike breaking by Christmas judging by the look on Mikes face. Mike was still avoiding his gaze, so he decided to break the tension. "Hi Mike, excited for senior year?" Will said.

"Um h-hi Will, um yeah I'm looking forward to it" Mike murmured from the driving seat still not looking at Will.

"You sound very Enthusiastic" Will teased, he was enjoying himself immensely already.

"Um yeah" Mike said nervously, "I'm just tired".

About 30 seconds passed in silence with Will realising that Mike was too distracted to start driving so he decided to poke the bear. "So, are we going or what?" he questioned.

"Oh right of course" Mike said startled, "I was just about to start the car again".

Will tried not to chuckle as Mike finally set off from Wills house towards school. After a few minutes of light conversation Will noticed that Mike was still very red and saw another opportunity to set Mike off, so he went for it leaning forwards to place his hand on Mikes forehead.

"Mikey your very red are sure you don't have a fever" Will said letting the back of his hand linger on Mikes forehead. At this to Wills delight Mike somehow went redder and made no effort to remove Wills hand, instead Mike started spluttering searching for an answer.

“Um I-I’m just a bit hot, m-might be mild s-sunburn” Mike stuttered out as Will removed his hand whilst trying his best not show anything but concern on his face as El was looking at Mike curiously now.

The rest of the journey passed without major incident though Mikes cheeks never returned to normal colour due to Wills infrequent touching and the occasional compliment to his clothes. As they pulled into the schools parking lot Mike seemed to regain his composure much to Wills disappointment. After they got out of the car they made their way over to their usual hangout spot talking quietly as they went. As they approached they spotted Max and Lucas sitting on opposite sides of the maple tree with Dustin separating them neither one looking at one another. Will realised with a sigh that they had broken up again, he honestly didn’t know how a couple could break up so much and still get back together a few days later. This was an unfortunate development as it was a distraction from his plan.

“So” Will says as they approach “What number breakup are we on? 26? Wait no 27?” He teased.

Max glared at him “23 dickwad and this time its permanent” she snapped.

“That’s what you said 3 breakups ago” Mike sighed “What happened this time?” he questioned throwing up his hands in despair.

“Lucas was flirting with one of the cheerleaders in the yard this morning” Max snapped again, glaring at Lucas as she did so.

“I was just talking” Lucas growled back “Melanie was the only one flirting” He said angrily.

“So, the slut has a name” Max snarled “you were just talking when you leaned into kiss her as I approached” she said. “I wonder what would have happened if I didn’t make my presence known”.

“Nothing would have happened” Lucas returned” because I would have prevented her from kissing me, its not my fault you don’t trust me enough to leave me alone for 5 seconds”.

Will tried hard not to glance at El after this last statement, who had Mike's arm in a death grip as if this conversation were going to inspire Mike in some way.

"TRUST YOU" Max shouted gaining a few looks from passers-by "Every time I walk away I come back to find you on a new slut's arm".

"You know what Fuck this, Fuck You" Lucas said as He stormed off.

"Fine by me" Max shouted back and stalked off in the opposite direction.

After the pair had disappeared the rest of the party sighed in exasperation, "so who are we going to be sitting with at lunch?" Will questioned after everyone had recovered.

"Max seemed more upset so we can go with her for today then alternate between the two for however long they are broken up for" Dustin said quietly.

The rest of the party nodded in agreement before El started pulling Mike away to walk her to class. Dustin and Will exchanged more exasperated looks before starting the walk to Pick up timetables together. Dustin and Will the only single members of the party often ended up paired together due to the other 4 members doing couple stuff. Though there was the upside that Will's grades had never been better it was still a bit irritating that there were less opportunities to torment his crush.

Dustin and Suzie had broken up a year or so after Starcourt due to Suzie finding a boy closer to Utah than Indiana. It wasn't a bad breakup and the two remained friends. It also reduced the relentless teasing Dustin got about the Never ending story incident. Dustin hadn't dated anyone since but that hadn't stopped his quest to get laid. Frequently going up to every girl in the school to see if they were willing to go out anywhere with him. Excluding Max and Lucas the party hadn't taken part in the activities that most teenagers their age got up to. Though that didn't mean they didn't want to they just had their challenges. Mike and El being banned from intimate relations whilst Will was seemingly the only Gay person in the state

and Dustin had to deal with his lack of teeth which made the shallow teens of Hawkins high quite adverse to dating him.

After talking quietly about star trek for a couple of minutes the pair reached the office and collected their timetables. They then took a couple of minutes to compare their timetables, they realised that fortunately their timetables mostly matched up apart from the occasional AP class and most importantly their lunchtimes matched up and they guessed the majority of the party's timetables would be the same. First period was AP science which they both had so they walked there together after briefly stopping by their lockers to reorganise them, they then naturally resumed their discussion on star trek. Though the one thought on Wills mind was that this was a class where Mike wouldn't be attached by the hip to El and like all classes of that nature Will intended to grab the opportunity by the balls (or grab Mike by the balls depending how Will interpreted that particular thought).

When Will and Dustin arrived in the classroom the other three members of the party in the class were already in their seats. Max and Lucas sat on opposite sides of the room staring in opposite directions whilst Mike looked between the two of them in despair. When Mike spotted them, he waved at them gratefully, motioning for them to sit down. Will took his customary seat next to Mike whilst Dustin sat behind them. Will hoped that when the feuding couple finally came to their senses they would have the opportunity to reassign seats but for now he would concern himself with the fact that Mike was currently sneaking glances at his arms whilst he unpacked his stuff.

The next few periods proceeded as Will had anticipated, the Party excluding El all shared there morning classes that day together which provided Will with ample opportunities to drive Mike crazy. He decided to avoid looking at Mike as much as possible allowing Mike to have lots of staring time, as a result he constantly felt Mikes eyes boring into him. He kind of hoped that this wouldn't take long as Mikes grades would start slipping if this continued for too long. Will also decided to stretch a lot more than he usually would as his tight t-shirt would rise up revealing the bottom of his torso. Will could practically feel Mike drooling as he stifled a chuckle every time he

did it. He also made sure to watch Mike out of the corner of his eye whenever he did this, so he got to see Mike gape with admiration.

Another tactic Will employed took inspiration from his stunt this morning. During AP Maths Will purposely knocked his pencil case off his desk so he would have to bend down to get it, providing Mike with yet another opportunity to check out his ass. As he got back into his seat he stole a glance to see if the action had the desired effect and judging by the flushed look on Mike's face it did. It was very difficult from this point on to resist the urge to pull his signature move again but he had decided that pulling this particular stunt too often would arouse suspicion so instead he focussed on slipping in as many flirty comments as possible before lunch. This was particularly effective in AP Geography where Will's comment about how Mike's freckles looked like the map of Pacific islands they were looking at together caused Mike to start coughing uncontrollably whilst Will suppressed the urge to cry with laughter.

Unfortunately, when lunch time came back around they were back into clingy El time. As the 5 of them walked into the lunch hall they were immediately greeted by El throwing herself at Mike and attaching herself to his arm though unusually Mike made little acknowledgment of her and Will couldn't help but feel hopeful that his charms were working, it was certainly a better feeling than the jealousy he had been experiencing for the last few years.

As expected as soon as the reunion with El was over Max instantly stormed off towards the Party's usual table. This left the rest of the party to exchange goodbyes with Lucas who was going to sit with his basketball friends before the rest of them joined Max at their usual table. With El present it was a lot more difficult for Will to flirt with Mike but from his position at Mike's left side it wasn't impossible. El who was clinging to right arm was dying for Mike's attention as usual so she babbled on about her classes that day whilst Mike and Will ate their lunch quietly. Will noticed that Mike was once again stealing curious glances at him, so he decided to make a show of readjusting himself to get more comfortable. Will started intentionally fidgeting, this caused his hands to brush against Mike's thigh and his legs knock against Mike's legs. After noticing Mike tense up at every touch, he realised his mission had been a success and decided to stop before

anyone else started getting suspicious. After this action Will noticed an increase in the frequency of Mike's glances. So, in order to encourage Mike to keep looking, Will started to engage with Dustin's attempts to persuade Max to forgive Lucas.

After a couple more minutes of arguing, Dustin had given up on trying to persuade Max and Will had followed suit. Mike was still stealing glances at him seemingly not noticing how El had tired himself out from talking and was holding his arm tightly begging for affection and yet Mike didn't seem interested. This development was exciting for Will, but he didn't want to push it, so he held his tongue whilst El was around. The bell finally went signalling the end of lunch, sadly he would spend his last 2 classes alone, so he said goodbye to his friends, taking note of how Mike's gaze lingered on him slightly before turning away and stalking down the hall.

He arrived in his French class and quickly settled himself before mentally preparing himself for an hour of boredom. He was half tempted to try in French this year in the hope of impressing Mike by speaking the language of love, but this idea was quickly shot down when he saw his least favourite teacher ever, Madame Roome entering the room. In his opinion his hatred of this woman was justifiable by her homophobic comments about how she didn't like going back home to Paris anymore due to seeing more of those disgusting fags around in public. She had always seemed to hate him too which he had decided was due to her hearing the rumours surrounding him. So instead, he took the time to think about his plans for Mike as well as more "important" matters such as what he was going to do for his art portfolio for college.

After a very long hour of daydreaming and pretending to speak French the Bell rang and Will rushed off as fast as could to his favourite class, AP art. After greeting his art teacher Will headed to his usual seat at the back of the class where he could more easily focus on his work. After a short lecture from Mrs East about the importance of portfolios Will set to work thinking up ideas for what he wanted to do. After a brainstorming session he settled on a few ideas, a landscape of the quarry, a couple of dark pieces inspired by the upside down and a portrait of a mysterious boy known simply as the paladin. His teachers had always lectured him over the power of

pieces inspired by personal experiences, so he decides to take that to heart. He decides for now to start working on a landscape of the upside down as those images didn't require him having the scene in front of him to create. Though if he wanted to he could easily draw the mysterious boy from memory as well, but it wasn't something he wanted to do in the middle of class, so he decided to leave it for now.

As he started drawing his first sketch of alternate dimension Hawkins he started to get the unnerving feeling that someone was watching him, so he looked up and looked around him, his eyes meeting with his friend Clara's who sat a few seats to the right of him, he gave her a questioning smile as he was wondering what she wanted. She gave him a nervous smile back before looking away looking slightly red. He was curious what the look was about but decided not to question it and re-immersed himself in bringing his past nightmares to life.

The class went by quickly as was usual with his favourite class and it was too soon when he heard the bell ring signalling the end of the class. He wished this class would go on longer as he admired his progress, the initial sketch was nearly complete though he would need more in order to perfect it. Will sighed and started packing his stuff away with the rest of his class but now with his focus off his art his mind wondered once again to Mike and whatever chances he might have over the rest of the day to tempt him, this distraction caused him to lose grip on the pencils in his hand causing them to fly everywhere. "Fuck" he murmured under his breath to himself as bent down to start picking them up again.

After a couple of seconds of scrambling around the floor he noticed that Clara had joined him in collecting his scattered belongings, he flashes her a quick smile of gratitude as they quickly finish their task. After grabbing his stuff, they both walk out of the now empty classroom into the chaotic hallway where he sees his friends waiting for him. He reasons that they had probably walked over here due to him taking longer than usual. He gives them a wave and was about to turn to Clara to thank her and say goodbye for the day when she interrupts his thoughts.

"Hey Will before you go could I ask you something?" Clara whispers in her sweet quiet voice.

“Of course, what’s wrong?” Will asks his eyes suddenly filled with concern.

“Umm well there’s nothing wrong, there’s just a question I want to ask you” Clara said in her gentle voice.

“Umm yes what is it?” Will asks now slightly confused.

“I just think that you’re really nice and handsome was wondering whether you might want to go out on a date with me” Clara says calmly.

Will is momentarily stunned, he hadn’t really been expecting anyone to ever ask him out, let alone a girl he considered a friend. Clara was a kind person, a talented artist and very pretty, with big brown eyes, long blond hair as well as beautiful cheekbones and a dainty figure. She was a good person and Will really didn’t want to disappoint her, he half wished he were attracted to her just to save her the pain of rejection, but he wasn’t and never would be, so he had to figure out how to let her down in the easiest way possible as he wasn’t willing to get her hopes up just to crush them later.

He quickly glanced over to his friends in hope that they might be able to help in some way, but they looked as bewildered as he did. The exception being Mike who had an odd look on his face which if Will didn’t know better he would think it was jealousy. He shoved this thought away quickly before a smirk could form on his face and instead turned back to Clara who was looking at him expectantly. Will took a deep breath and mentally prepared himself to respond.

“Clara” Will said softly not wanting to offend her “I’m very flattered and I’m sorry if I gave you the wrong idea but I only think of you as a friend and I hope we can continue to be just as good of friends as we are now” Will finished still speaking softly, his anxiety spiking as he awaited her response.

“Oh ok, that’s fine” she whispered her face contorting slightly as she did so.

“Clara...” he said trying to comfort her.

“No Will its fine just give a few days to get over it” she said more confidently.

“Ok see you tomorrow” Will said.

“Bye” she said walking away.

Will watched her walking away before sighing and turned back to his friends whose faces had now changed into ones of amusement. Will walked towards them and offered a smile in greeting though he was still feeling terrible about what just happened. If he was honest with himself he should have seen this coming, she was giving him the same heart eyes all throughout class which Mike had been giving him all day. But he was distracted, and girls weren’t really on his radar, so he let that thought go before he made himself feel too bad.

“Will Byers the heartbreaker” Dustin teased “never thought I would see the day” the rest of the party laughed with Will trying to grin along to the best of his ability though he was struggling. But on the bright side it looked like he wasn’t the only one struggling to laugh along.

After a lot more teasing and some comforting that he did the right thing the party started walking towards the parking lot. Lucas and Max each walked on opposite sides of the party as far away from each other as possible and didn’t talk directly to each other despite being both involved in the same discussion over weekend plans. If Will wasn’t deep in his own mind thinking about what had just happened and what he could do to tease Mike on the way home, he would be annoyed at their childish behaviour. Though his mind wasn’t occupied enough for him to resist brushing his hand and arm “accidentally” against Mikes several time on the way out.

As they walked into the parking lot the party separated after deciding that they would all go to the arcade on Sunday. They were all too shell shocked by their first week back to do anything after school and peoples various clubs were starting up again soon as well as the fact they would have to start studying again soon as it was senior year. Mike, El and Will waved goodbye to the others as they all get into their own cars, the remaining 3 get into Mikes and Mike starts the

engine. Will did have a drivers license but he didn't have a car as his family couldn't really afford another car and Jonathan had taken his with him to college. Will didn't mind not having a car though unlike most teenagers because it meant he got to ride in Mikes.

The journey passed without major incident as Will couldn't think of anything to tease Mike with other than the occasional compliment. Though judging by the slight redness of Mikes ears and the fact he kept stealing glances back at Will in the Drivers mirror, Will decided it was working. As Mike pulled to a stop outside the Byers-Hopper household, El quickly leaned in to kiss Mike on the cheek before opening the car door and dashing inside. Will got out the car more slowly making sure to reaffirm the Mike would be waiting for him after track practise on Friday. Will decided to take the opportunity to pat Mike on the shoulder letting his hand linger as he did so, as he saw Mike blush he inwardly cheered in delight before saying goodbye and walking towards the house.

As he reached the porch he heard Mikes car start up, so he decided to turn and wave. As he watched Mike pull away he updated his internal prediction, he decided that Mike wasn't going to last till thanksgiving at this rate. At this Will smiled widely and walked into his house.

Friday September 9th, 1988

Mike leaned back against the comfortable fabric of his car seat as he contemplated the events of the week. As usual he was waiting for Will to finish track so he could drive them home. Both theatre club and track finished about the same time on Friday evenings, so it had become a weekly tradition for them to go home together over the years. Mike always looked forward to these nights as it was one of the few nights that he could actually have time alone with Will without being interrupted by someone else. Tonight, however Mike was nervous and for good reason.

Every day of this week Will had been seemingly torturing him. He always came into school wearing really tight clothing which made him look even more gorgeous than usual. Every time Will looked in

his direction he had to ignore the feeling of blood threatening to rush to his crotch. On top of taking more effort with his appearance, Will had been a lot more touchy recently. The number of times Will has touched his arms and legs seemingly innocently over the week was quite large. Mike doubted that Will hadn't noticed how he had constantly looked like a tomato over the last few days, but he could always hope.

The most embarrassing incidents had occurred on the first day whilst Mike was unprepared, but he still struggled to contain his blush every time Wills hand brushed against his or Will complimented his clothing. Mike inwardly cringed as he remembered the 2 incidents on Monday where he couldn't tear his eyes away from Wills wiggling ass as he picked up something he had dropped. If Mikes mind wasn't clouded by his embarrassment and shame of looking at his male best friend in this way he might consider the possibility that Will had been flirting with him. But no that was impossible, so he dismissed that thought quickly.

Sweet innocent Will had a knack for slipping in suggestive comments into a conversation when the majority of the time he was quiet and respectful. Every time he did this it had Mike spluttering, mostly due to the fact these comments were usually directed at him. The worst incident of this occurred on Wednesday whilst they were changing at the end of gym class, Mikes eyes had remained stubbornly forward whilst they were changing as he knew if he looked to his left then he might faint. They had just finished running around the track, Mike trailing far behind the rest as usual as he was hopelessly unathletic. Whilst he was slipping his t-shirt back on Will had suddenly turned to him and said, "I hope for Els sake that you have more stamina when doing other activities". This had sent Mike into a spluttering mess; this comment could of course be interpreted differently but surely Will couldn't have meant it any other way. Will was seemingly unfazed as he went back to changing almost immediately seemingly ignoring how Mike had forgotten how to breathe.

Mike sighed as he remembered the multitude of embarrassing moments which had occurred over the last few days. If Mike had been asked a week ago whether it was possible to be feel this embarrassed after just a few days at school he would have said no.

He was clearly very much mistaken. At least he would have Saturday to recover before seeing Will again he consoled.

His thoughts now moved to his most irrational and shameful moment of the week, an incident which would simply be known as Clara. He had just arrived outside AP art with the rest of the party after they had collectively decided that Will was taking too long. Before long Will emerged from the class with a girl he didn't know. He felt a momentary pang of jealousy as he returned Will's wave, but before he could even figure out where that thought had come from it was replaced by a bigger one as the girl turned to Will to ask him out. Mike knew that this jealousy he was feeling was stupid and irrational as not only was Will gay and there was no chance that he would say yes but he himself was in a relationship with El so shouldn't feel jealous whatsoever. Yet he couldn't help the glare that had formed on his face which he fought to remove.

This incident had caused him to pull even further away from El as he tried to control his feelings. He had been somewhat distant for months already after he first fully acknowledged his feelings for Will a few months ago. Before that they had been one of the most established couples in the student population, but now the cracks were beginning to show. El hadn't seem to have noticed his lack of enthusiasm as of late, he put that down to her lack of childhood emotional development. After Will came out he had pulled away even further, he hadn't initiated anything between the two of them since he stuck his tongue down her throat the day Will made his announcement in order to hide his feelings. Now at the end of the first school week he hadn't kissed her since Monday and at this point he was sure she was noticing his lack of affection. He didn't know what to do, and as much as he didn't want to hurt her feelings, he couldn't keep lying to her and himself knowing that the spark was gone. As well as this he also wasn't sure how much longer he could resist the urge to grab Will by the shirt and kiss him senseless.

He was quickly knocked away from this last thought as the car door opened and a tired Will entered, they flashed each other a tired smile before falling into a comfortable silence as Mike started the drive towards Will's house. "So" Mike said breaking the silence, "how was practise?".

“Tiring, but uneventful” Will responded tiredly “How was theatre?”.

“Interesting, we are going to be doing Romeo and Juliet as cliché as that sounds” Mike laughed.

“Wow, I hate to disappoint you but I’m not coming to the show unless your Romeo” Will teased.

“Thanks” Mike giggled, “should I take that as encouragement or just an excuse not to come” he questioned, half wondering whether the comment was suggestive in any way.

“I’m offended you even have to ask” Will chuckled “It’s obviously because you’re the only one with the cheekbones to woo Juliet” Will said with an almost serious look on his face.

As per usual when Will pays him a compliment Mike started spluttering. “Um t-thanks” Mike stuttered.

After a few seconds of silence Will launched into a rant about his homophobic French teacher unfazed, Mike was thankful for the time to recover though this did also plant the thought that Will had started this new conversation because he knew how that last comment would affect him. Though he made sure to dismiss this thought as he got more drawn into Will’s rant, offering a few nods of agreement and comments supporting Will.

The rest of the journey passed pleasantly with a conversation about the plan for D&D night next Saturday. The campaign would be dungeon mastered by Mike as per usual but this time in order to help everyone get into the flow better Will had drawn some pictures of Monsters, Characters and landscapes requested by Mike. This was to help people imagine the game better as all the party had been struggling with concentration and visualization as they got older, particularly the girls. Both Mike and Will were excited and looking forward to it so discussed it excitedly as they were only ones who had any idea what kind of things were going to happen.

Before long they pulled up to the house, but as Will started to get out Mike had a very stupid idea, “Will wait a minute would you” Mike asked.

“Yeah?” Will responded with a questioning look on his face.

“I was wondering whether you wanted to do anything next Friday night after I pick you up?” Mike whispered, trying hard not to blush.

“Like what?” Will asked turning his head to the side slightly.

“Um I was thinking of going to the movies, they are showing Beetlejuice which I know we both really wanted to see, I can pay for the tickets and snacks and everything if you worried about that” Mike said really quickly before he lost his nerve.

Will simply smiled and said “Sure, it’s a date”, this instantly sent Mike into another round of spluttering but before he had any chance to deny it Will interrupted by saying “night Mike” and quickly got out of the car and walked off towards his house.

After Will disappeared inside his house Mike just sat there stunned for the next 5 mins as he wondered what just happened, had he really just asked Will out on a date? And did Will actually consider it a date? Either way this development wasn’t going to help his self-control around Will. Mike sighed again; this was going to be a difficult next few days.

Notes for the Chapter:

Saw Beetlejuice on the list of films made in 1988 and couldn't resist the opportunity for a Winona Ryder joke. Also can you tell I hate slow burns? Lol

Comments and kudos welcome :-)

3. Date?

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike has to survive another week of flirting before the date finally arrives. But what will happen on the date?

Notes for the Chapter:

I'm getting through chapters faster than I anticipated, enjoy this was another fun one.

Sunday September 11th, 1988

Hoppers cruiser pulled up to the arcade slowly and Will and El quickly jumped out, both of them excited for the afternoon ahead though for different reasons. Will had spent all Saturday thinking about whether Mike had been meaning to ask him out on a date on Friday and was now ready to spend another day teasing him. This time however there was no teachers or commitments to get in the way, meaning that this was one of his best opportunities for flirting yet and tension was already going to high in anticipation for Friday night.

Will had spent Saturday by himself in his room working on his art due to the rest of the party already having plans. Dustin was working at the new scoops store on the high street, he had gotten the job after some encouragement from Steve and Robin who still remained the party's resident Mom and Dad despite them both moving away for college. Lucas and Max were apparently taking the day to repair their relationship again, Will was half tempted to just tell them to just fuck and make up but he didn't think that suggestion would go down well. Mike and El had spent the day with each other doing whatever it is people in relationships do, this annoyed Will slightly as it allowed El an opportunity to get her claws in again but then he reminded himself that Mike had been ignoring her for the entire week.

After Friday Will had updated his bet to Halloween as he had noticed the lust in Mike's eyes growing daily and it was only a matter of time

before he burst. His flirting was already shown to be very effective as Mike struggled to keep his eyes of him. The downside of the plan was that it was somewhat exhausting, constantly thinking off quips took a lot of brainpower and wearing tight, uncomfortable clothing all the time was getting tiring as he longed to go back to his casual clothes again. But judging by Mikes behaviour this wasn't going to take very long.

Will was knocked out of his thoughts when he and El strolled into the arcade as they were instantly ambushed by Dustin who proceeded to try and tackle him in greeting. "Dustin!" he yelled as he quickly dodged. Dustin then proceeded to crash onto the floor in giggles as he missed his target, after Will had recovered from the surprise attack he helped Dustin up and turned around just in time to see El jumping on Mike. After forcing himself not to scowl he inwardly wondered why El always flung herself at Mike at every opportunity even after 5 years, perhaps it was a lack of trust in Mike that created a belief that if she didn't appear so enthusiastic he would get bored of her or perhaps she just thought that's how every relationship worked. Will figured that if most her romantic knowledge came from soaps she was bound to be more into grand gestures, despite his jealousy Will couldn't blame her as if it were him he would also take every opportunity to fling himself at Mike.

After greeting everyone else Will received the news that Lucas and Max were back together again, Will inwardly sighed in relief as it meant an end to the awkward lunchtime seating and would make the coming day much more pleasant. After a bit more small talk the party wondered off in different directions to play start playing games. Lucas, Max and Dustin headed off towards dig dug in order to start a friendly competition whilst El dragged Mike off to play Pac-man with her, this left Will on his own to decide what to do. After some careful consideration he headed off to play space invaders which just so happened to be in sight range of Pac-man.

After about 5mins of peacefully playing space invaders he felt eyes on him, he smirked and once again put his plan into action, pulling his favourite trick. He instantly started exaggerating his movements, he started swaying and leaned forward more towards the screen move. This meant that whoever was watching him was going to be able to

watch his ass jiggling back and forth for however long he played the game. He smirked again to himself as he went back to focussing on the game trying to make sure his display lasted as long as possible. After a few more rounds he hit a game over, he sighed and decided that now was a good time to check the fruits of his labour. As he turned and started walking towards Pac-man he saw Mike staring stubbornly forward trying to ignore anything around him but judging by the fact he was now tomato red, it had definitely been him watching Wills display.

After a couple of minutes of lingering next to the couple engrossed in the game, Will noticed that Mike was still bright red, so he decided to take the opportunity to turn him redder. "Hey Mikey, you feeling ok? Your bright red" Will questioned, placing a hand on Mikes shoulder. Will had to suppress a chuckle after he felt Mike jump at his touch.

"I'm f-fine" Mike stuttered "Just a bit hot is all".

"Ok if you're sure" Will replied, finally removing his hand as much as he didn't want to. "Do you fancy playing bubble bobble with me?" Will questioned.

Before Mike could even consider a reply El interrupted. "He's already playing with me" she said in a voice so icy that Will was momentarily scared that she had figured out his plan.

Luckily, Mike responded before Will could recover from this, "I've already been playing with you for a while El, why don't you go and play a game with Max whilst she waits for her turn on Dig Dug." He said quickly as if he was anxious to be rid of her which Will selfishly hoped was indeed the case.

"Fine" El huffed "see you in a bit", she then leaned up to capture Mikes lips in a quick kiss, Mike however quickly turned away, so she only ended up catching his cheek. If El was annoyed by this she didn't show it as she turned and skipped off towards Max at the other end of the building with a smile on her face. Will tried not to look pleased at this interaction as it seemed to confirm once more that Mike was no longer interested as he had hoped.

After watching El for a couple of moments, Will and Mike turned

around and slowly walked off towards Bubble Bobble. After a couple seconds of walking across the old carpets they reached their destination, Mike prepared to set up a game whilst Will figured out his next move. Mike took control of Bub whilst Will took Bob, as they started the game Will tried to suppress the thought that he would be much more into the game if it were Mike at the end of dungeon rather than a girl dragon.

The game lasted quite a while as Mike seemed determined not to look at him whilst Will wanted the game to last so they had more time alone. Over the course of the game Will made sure to bump into Mike as much as possible, each time their arms brushed it sent shivers down his spine and judging by the fact Mike was still just as red it had a similar effect on him.

They had both been silent for the duration of the game, an outsider may have mistaken this silence for concentration but they both knew the real reason for this silence was deeper. After they eventually hit a game over this awkward silence still persisted for a few seconds afterwards so Will decided it was up to him to break it. "So, what did you and El do yesterday?" he asked genuinely curious.

"Not much, we spent the morning studying then we went to the movies" Mike responded casually.

"I trust you didn't see Beetlejuice without me" Will teased lightly a small smile creeping onto his face.

"You wound me sir" Mike exclaimed in Mock offence, a small smile also forming on his face as they slipped back into the easy banter of years past. "Do you not trust me", at Wills raised eyebrows he giggled and said "No, El wanted to see Hairspray".

"Did you sing along?" Will teased.

"Maybe a little" Mike laughed, "It's not my fault the songs are catchy, it really should be made into a musical one day. I don't think El appreciated my singing endeavours though, she kept nudging me throughout the entire thing, surely my singing isn't that bad" .

"I would be happy to hear you sing any day" Will murmured without

thinking, he had to fight hard not to make his voice sound husky.

“Um t-thanks” Mike stuttered, the tension very much back in the air now.

After a few seconds of awkward silence Will realised it was very much up to him to break the tension once again. So, after a glance over to where the others were playing he said, “Why don’t we see if the others are ready to eat?” in a quiet voice. After a small nod from Mike, they made their way back over towards the others and after exchanging greetings they all headed off towards the counter for Nachos. After grabbing food, they all sat down in a booth to eat.

Lucas sat in the middle on one side with Max on his left and Dustin on his right. Meanwhile Mike sat in the middle on the other side with El on his right and Will on his left. This setup provided Will great opportunity to brush Mikes side throughout the meal, after resolving to do just that he tuned into the conversation that had started around him.

“You both still suck at Dig Dug” Max teased the 2 boys beside her.

“It’s not our fault your always in here practicing” Dustin grumbled.

“That’s no Excuse” Max shot back, “Lucas has been coming with me for years and he still sucks”.

“Hey, just because you’re really good does not automatically mean I suck” Lucas complained.

“Anyways” she said now looking at the three sitting opposite, “I need new competitors, so you three will be playing whether you like it or not.

Will realised from the look on the Max’s face that she was serious, so he hastened to nod in agreement, the other two did the same though albeit with a bit more grumbling. With that out the way the trio across from Will started talking about something else, it didn’t take long for them to descend into bickering. Will guessed from what he picked up from half listening to the argument that it was about which Star Wars character was the best. He zoned this this out though as

this was a very common argument and no one was going to persuade him from his own point of view that Luke was the best because he was the prettiest.

With the three across the table occupied Will hazarded a glance over at Mike, he wasn't surprised to find El chattering away in Mike's ear whilst Mike looked deep in thought. It was an amusing sight however to watch El trying and failing to attach herself to Mike's arm multiple times over. As each time she reached for it Mike lurched forward to grab more nachos causing her to miss, this may have been accidental but after the 5th occurrence Will had decided it was intentional, which pleased him and caused him to suppress a chuckle. If El was irritated by this exchange then she didn't show it, she remained determined and locked Mike's arm in a vice like grip eventually on the 8th try.

With the spectacle now over Will decided to make one of his own, after waiting a few moments he proceeded to "accidentally" knock over the salt and pepper pots, he instantly got up to retrieve them giving whoever was behind him another great view of his ass. As he turned back again to sit down again he noticed Mike was yet again red, he inwardly grinned in satisfaction before returning to his seat making sure to bump into Mike as much as possible as he did so which somehow caused his raven haired friend to go even redder. Will was half tempted to pull the stunt where he asks if Mike was feeling ok again but after realising that would draw the attention of the other three he decided against it.

The rest of the meal passed pleasantly with Will and Mike's legs and arms brushing so often that Will had to contain his own blush whilst Mike's never left his face. The arcade nachos were really good, they had just the right amount of cheese and were cooked to perfection, they were almost enough to distract Will from the pretty boy next to him. The party quickly demolished the nachos and after they had a short discussion on how tasty they were, they headed off together back in the direction of dig dug.

Will waited for his turn patiently as he watched the others try and fail to beat Max's score, he spent the time well with his arms continuing to brush Mike as much as possible. He didn't last very long when it reached his turn, dig dug was never really his thing but

he lasted long enough to avoid embarrassment. However, he wasn't the worst as El had missed 5 years' worth of arcade trips and Mike had failed his attempt rather dramatically which he secretly hoped was his doing.

After a few more goes each they all agreed that Max would forever be the champion and diverted off to play different games. The rest of the day was enjoyable, but Mike seemed to be stubbornly keeping his distance as he declined to play any other games with Will. Will didn't mind though as in his mind this meant that Mike was struggling to resist the urge to come onto him and judging by the fact Mike still couldn't stop looking at him his theory was most likely correct. After a couple of runs at Dragons lair and some fun on various other games it was time to go.

As he waved goodbye to the others and walked across the cracked asphalt to Hoppers waiting cruiser he decided to update his Bet, he concluded that at this rate Mike wouldn't last until the end of the month. Will grinned to himself as he climbed onto the comfortable seats in the back of the car, he decided that next week he was going to kick things up a notch once more.

Friday September 16th, 1988

Mike once again leaned back into the driver's seat of the old station wagon his sister had once owned and contemplated a difficult week of school. Academically school had been fine, a couple of projects here and there but nothing he couldn't handle. The real problem was his relationship, at this point El had finally noticed that he was behaving oddly but he had for the most part been able to shrug it off as tiredness or not wanting to infect her with something.

The second part of his relationship problems was more difficult to resolve, as the person who constantly plagued his thoughts had once again been acting oddly. Will had somehow been acting even more flirty towards him than the previous week and by this point it had to be intentional right? There was no way that this was casual flirting, every time Mike had spoken a word Will had leaped in with a flirtatious comment. Every time he went to stand next to Will, the boy next to him had somehow found a way to brush a body part against him. Every time they changed for Gym together he caught

Will ogling him nearly as often as he ogled Will. All of this gave him hope that maybe Will wanted more, wanted him. But these hopeful thoughts were quickly shot down by his self-esteem as the thoughts of why would Will ever want someone like him invaded his mind.

He had been trying to deny his feelings for years what was the harm in continuing? He had figured out that he might like Will in the months preceding Starcourt, this caused him to be an asshole for a long period of time or at least that's what Mike blamed that phase on. He had spent the next few years ignoring these feelings as there was no possible way Will liked him too so why face them. He just did what everyone expected him to, he was going to get married, get a good job and a white picket fence. He finally allowed himself to accept those feelings only a few months ago, but he still made no move for Will, as until Will came out nothing had changed.

He knew he was in love with Will, but he didn't want to leave the safety of his relationship with El to pursue someone who didn't like him back. He may not be in love with El, but he still loved her like she was family so succumbing to everyone's expectations and marrying her wouldn't have been the worst thing in the world. Mike just hoped she would eventually grow out of her clingy possessive phase she had been in for the last 2 years. Whilst he waited for an opportunity to finally see if Will like him back, he would be content to just jack off every night to the image of Wills jiggling ass which had become so common lately.

"Hey Mikey" a quiet voice said as the car door opened and closed again.

This caused him to jump in surprise his thoughts abandoned as he turned to see who had interrupted him. He relaxed when he saw it was Will and not some crazy axe wielding granny who jumped in the cars of high schoolers.

"You alright?" Will questioned, "I wasn't aware I was so scary" he chuckled.

Mike chuckled along with him his face now twisted into an easy smile, "don't worry you're not, I was just very deep in thought", he decided to leave out the fact he was just thinking about Wills ass.

“Ok, so are you going to tell me what you were thinking about then?” Will asked a smile still etched on his face.

‘Shit’ he thought to himself he should have anticipated the follow up question, but he was distracted by the derogatory thoughts about the person next to him that flooded his mind. He searched desperately for an answer that seemed plausible, as he became increasingly aware of the fact that Will’s eyes were on him and he hadn’t said anything for a while. A lightbulb sparked on in his head suddenly as the memories of the hour before returned to him suddenly. “I was just thinking about my audition for Romeo, they had us doing the cheesy balcony scene” Mike quickly said his smile now seemingly a permanent fixture to his face.

“How did it go? Will I see a dark haired Romeo jumping onto the stage this Christmas?” Will asked with another chuckle, his smile still beaming just as brightly as Mike’s own.

“I think it went ok, not sure if it’s enough to get the part but at least I know I did better than Harry, he tripped and hit his head on the balcony railing whilst in the middle of his speech” Mike said trying to suppress a chuckle.

Will had no such restraint however who instantly broke out in barrels of laughter, it didn’t take Mike long to join in and they laughed together for a solid minute. If they hadn’t been in the car then Mike was quite sure they would have been rolling around the floor laughing for ages. After the laughter subsided Mike finally took a good look at the boy next to him, he had previously been making sure not to look at him as he was already having trouble suppressing an erection.

He noticed that Will wasn’t wearing the clothes he had been for the rest of the day and not only that, these clothes were significantly nicer. He was wearing a light green shirt that was tucked into his pants that was overlaid with a fancy navy jacket, on his legs he was wearing tight black jeans which were just as sexy looking as the rest of his tight jeans. He looked dressed up it was almost as if he were going out on a date, “what’s up with the fancy clothes” Mike questioned, “It looks like you’re going on a date”.

Will only smiled and said “who says I’m not? A cute boy asked me to the movies what about that isn’t a date?”.

This caused Mike to blush and start coughing again, he hated how he couldn’t act cool around Will. Eventually he managed to regain the ability to speak though, “I s-suppose, but usually both participants are single aren’t they?” he stuttered out hoping that Will hadn’t noticed him not objecting to the fact that Will was a boy.

“A minor detail, I don’t mind cheating on my none existent boyfriend if you don’t mind cheating on El”. Will smirked.

This time Mike was more prepared for the flirting, so he managed not to stutter though he still remained red, “I don’t mind at all” he said nonchalantly trying not to show the hope forming in his chest that maybe this was real, before going quiet again.

“So, are we actually going to go or are we going to sit here until we miss the previews?” Will asked breaking the awkward silence that had formed.

This brought Mike back to attention as he started up his car as quickly as possible and pulled out of the parking lot, “sorry, I guess I was just distracted” Mike said after he got out onto the open road.

“Hmm I guess as your date that would be my fault” the boy beside him teased.

“Well, if you’re offering to take the blame I’m not going to turn you down” Mike retorted and they both chuckled. After a couple of seconds of silence, they slipped back into easy conversation for the rest of the journey. Mostly about the D&D night that was happening tomorrow, both boys were still very much excited about it and that excitement was only growing in anticipation for it finally happening tomorrow.

It didn’t take long for them to arrive at the movie theatre, after pulling into the parking lot they swiftly swung themselves out of the car and started walking over the grey tiles of concrete towards the aging movie theatre. The awkward silence is back so Mike decides its his turn to break it so turned to Will and said, “you know you could

have told me to bring a change of clothes, I feel really underdressed standing next to you". This was true as Mike was only dressed in loose jeans and a blue long sleeved t-shirt.

"That would have ruined the surprise" Will retorted, "and besides I'm usually the better dressed one anyways" he adds cheekily.

"Hey what's that supposed to mean?" Mike asks in a mock offended tone.

"Since we were children you have always just grabbed the nearest article of clothing and put it on" Will said in a tone daring him to argue, "Whereas I actually put some thought into what I wear".

Mike couldn't find a way to prove his friend wrong, so he just scowled and turned back to facing forward again but not before he noticed the satisfied look on Will's angelic face. They had now reached the movie theatre and Mike as promised bought the tickets at the door which earned him a comment about chivalry from Will that totally didn't make him feel hot and bothered all over again. Mike then opened the door for Will which caused them both to start giggling and they walked inside together.

After a few strides across the tattered carpets, they reached the concessions counter. "So, what do you want?" Mike asked after a few seconds of staring at the options.

"Well, if you're paying I will have a large tub of popcorn, a small coke and some bags of Reese's pieces" Will replied.

"Anything for my date" Mike whispered earning him an amused smile from Will. Mike then paid the cashier for Will's snacks as well as a large tub of popcorn and a large coke for himself. He tried to ignore the cashier wiggling their eyebrows in a flirtatious way towards Will, Mike was thankful Will looked away awkwardly.

After they got a few feet away from the counter, Will broke the silence, "I wish girls would stop trying to come onto me, it's not like I can say sorry ladies I like boys" he huffed.

Mike only chuckled and said, "It's not their fault you look

irresistible”.

“Well, I am still trying to attract boys, they just won’t come to me” Will murmured.

This last statement gave him a pang of jealousy which he chose to ignore, as they settled back into a comfortable silence walking side by side. After reaching their seats they quickly settled in and sat back in silence to watch the screen in front on them. It didn’t take long for the previews to start so Mike just tried to let go of the strange feelings surging through him at all times concerning the boy next to him and just enjoy the night.

The previews passed before long, there wasn’t anything that particularly interested him shown so this gave him a little time to check his surroundings. This is when he noticed Wills arm laid out on the armrest next to him. In a split second decision Mike decided to put his own arm on the rest next to Wills the two brushing together slightly. After a few seconds Mike hazarded a glance to his right to gage Wills reaction. Will was staring straight ahead at the screen where the movie was just starting but judging by the small smile on his face he had noticed the presence of Mikes arm. Mike sighed an inward sigh of relief before refocussing on the screen.

Mike was enjoying the movie it was very funny and Lydia looked oddly familiar. But the best part was where after a small jump scare a few minutes in Mike felt Wills fingers interlacing his own. He looked over to where Will was sitting and after locking eyes Will flashed him a sheepish smile which Mike returned widely before they both turned back to the film. Their fingers remained interlocked for the duration of the film, neither of them seeming to mind the feeling of the others skin against their own.

An hour or so later the lights turned on in the theatre snapping Mike back to reality, causing him to regretfully withdraw his hand from Wills. After flashing Will an apologetic smile, they both stood up and started making their way back outside. As they hit the cool night air they stopped for a second before turning and walking in the direction of the car park. A few minutes passed before anyone spoke until Will broke the silence.

“Lydia looked remarkably similar to my mom don’t you think?” Will asked.

“I suppose, does that mean it’s bad I thought she was kind of hot?” Mike said chuckling, narrowly dodging the fist that tried to hit his arm.

“Yes it does weirdo” Will said angrily, though obviously trying to suppress his own grin.

With the silence broken they delved into a more in depth discussion about the film, talking about everything from quality of story to favourite character. After a few minutes of pleasant conversation, they turned into the final alley before the car park. A few steps in Mike finds himself falling forward, after tripping on a crack in the tiles. Then suddenly Will’s arms are around his waist holding him upright their faces only inches away from each other. The alley is now silent as they stare at each other, this is where Mike’s self-control breaks, and he starts to lean forward slowly and to his surprise so does Will. Their lips are only an inch away from each other when suddenly they find themselves breaking apart quick as lightning as a car alarm sounds in the distance.

They both stood panting heavily eyes not leaving each other’s flushed cheeks, though for Mike’s part he now had to deal with the new discomfort in his pants. After a couple of seconds Mike managed to somewhat compose himself and broke them both out of their silent stupor, “D-do you want to maybe go get some food?” He managed to stutter out.

“Sure, just let me call my mom to say I’m eating out” Will responded in a shaky voice after a few moments.

“You mean hot Lydia?” Mike said cheekily, his face now somewhat returning to normal colour.

“No, I don’t doofus” Will complained whilst grinning, also seeming to have recovered.

With the tension now gone but not forgotten the pair headed off to find a phone box. After finding one near the parking lot Will called

Joyce and after some reassurance that he won't get eaten by a Demogorgon because he's staying out slightly late they head off silently in the direction of the diner.

The bell ringing as they enter brings them both out of their silent contemplation as they start to look around for where to sit. The diner is very small and basic with very few tables occupied and a lingering smell of cheap fries. The décor is in the classic red and white checked pattern with cheap plastic tables and well-worn cushion seats lining the walls. They head over towards an empty booth near the entrance and sit down on opposite sides facing each other.

No one makes an effort to be the first to speak and neither looks in the others direction, Mike figures they must be thinking the same thing. They had almost kissed, it wasn't just him they had both started leaning forward, they had both wanted it. His stomach was aching with the feeling of thousands of butterflies churning around inside of it. Why had he stopped? Why had he allowed the world around him to stop him from surging forward and slotting Wills lips into his own? They were both so deep into their thoughts thinking about what had just happened that it took 3 attempts from the waitress to get their attention.

"So now I finally have your attention" she huffed with an 'I don't want to be here, but I need this job' tone, "What is your order?"

After a brief look at each other they both ordered a large dish of fries, a hamburger and a milkshake each, strawberry for Will and chocolate for Mike. After the waitress left another long silence occurred as neither knew what to say to the other, after 2 minutes of this Mike decided to start talking about something more mundane so he started yet another conversation about tomorrows D&D. Both were so glad to have something not awkward to talk about they just started chattering away not caring that they had talked about all these things several times over the course of that week. As they retold a story for the 10th time about when Dustin had got them all killed by falling into a den and awakening a dragon by being clumsy due to rolling a 1. The food arrived, and they settled into a more comfortable silence eating their food after they had thanked the waitress.

The food was ok, not great but pleasant enough and the milkshakes were really good and they both laughed when they got milkshake moustaches. But neither cared about the quality of the food as the real reason they were here was simply to spend more time with each other before they had to go home.

“Do you fancy coming to Castle Byers tomorrow morning” Will asked eagerly after they had finished their food. “We could play a game, do some drawing or just sit and talk”. Will finished with a hopeful look on his face.

Mike felt a chill fall over him as he remembered his plans for tomorrow, “sorry Will I kind of already promised I would spend the day with El tomorrow” Mike said apologetically. Will stiffened considerably at the mention of his step-sister and frowned, Mike considered that this was a reasonable reaction considering what had just transpired.

The duo now fell into an uncomfortable silence thinking about the elephant in the room that was the long haired girl who once had superpowers. After a few seconds of consideration Mike realised that he really didn’t want to spend the day with El again and here Will was offering to spend the day with him so why wasn’t he biting his hand off? “You know what screw it; I will call El to cancel when I get home”. This caused Will to beam so brightly that it was like the sun was reflecting out of his teeth. After this decision, a short conversation occurred detailing what they might do tomorrow before Mike got up to pay the bill as that appeared to be his job on this ‘date’.

After leaving the sullen waitress Mike made his way back over to Will who was still smiling widely and they both grabbed their jackets and left the diner. They made their way back to the carpark both noting absentmindedly that the streetlights were now on. As they passed through the final dark alleyway they both made sure to avoid the large crack in the path that had caused so much tension.

Finally, they reached the car and after Mike opened the door they both climbed into their seats and fastened their seatbelts. Will then started rummaging around in the glove compartment for a good music track, Mike figured this was a good idea as it prevented any

awkward silences. Will finally emerged as Mike was starting up the engine with a bowie record. As Will put in the tape his face etched into a permanent smile as the lyrics of Starman begin to play.

The journey passed comfortably with David Bowie songs blaring at full volume, Mikes attempts at singing were constantly made fun of by Will, though after Wills comment on Sunday Mike knew he didn't mean it. Though Mike still didn't think it was fair that Will got to criticise his singing when he didn't criticise Wills, but he supposed that his best friend did have a better ear for music than him. This was proven by the fact that every tape that he opened had been recommended by Will, and any time he did try and introduce something new of his own he soon disposed of it after Wills constant looks of disgust.

Too soon they pulled up to the Byers-Hopper house, neither of the two wanted the night to end so they just sat in silence listening to the music for a few more minutes. Over time they both started gradually turning to look at the person next to them until before long they were staring into each other's soul. Will just looked so perfect his hair shimmering in the moonlight that he let go of all his doubts and started leaning forward very slowly and to his delight so did Will. As the two approached they just keep looking into other eyes like they were the only thing that existed, 5 inches then 4 inches this became 3 inches which became 2 which turned into 1. As they neared their destination Mikes eyes fluttered shut and he turned his head slightly to avoid Wills nose. Then suddenly he felt soft lips against his own chapped ones and his body exploded with instant relief.

Wills lips slotted perfectly into his own, the feeling of the tender flesh pushing against his own felt like the most right thing in the world. The feeling of dormant fireworks exploded inside him, Mike didn't know that kissing could feel this good, he thought that the fireworks were a myth after he first kissed El but now this was proved wrong. Mike could feel electrifying goose bumps going down his arms as he enjoyed the ecstasy that was his best friends' lips. Will tasted sweet but sweeter than anything Mike had ever tasted before; the lingering taste of his milkshake only making the taste better. He brought both his hands up to cup Wills cheeks and he felt Will do the same with his.

A few seconds later he felt Wills mouth opening to allow his tongue to enter, Mike happily complied. As his tongue entered and started exploring the chasms of Wills mouth he just felt himself melt as what felt like electricity burnt his skin. He didn't care what those sensations were as long as he didn't have to stop kissing the love of his life. He felt more fireworks go off in his mind that had never been there with El, it was like finally coming home to where he should have been all along. The kiss was admittedly slightly messy which came from Wills inexperience and Mike was glad Will was letting him lead the kiss, but he didn't care how messy it was as long as it didn't have to end.

Eventually they split apart due to the porch light which had started flickering causing them both to jump away and look around wildly. But after they both had looked around to check for danger, they simply leant their foreheads against each other's staring deep and lovingly into the eyes across from them, panting deeply as they tried to regain oxygen. Mike felt completely bewildered despite being the one to initiate the kiss, he felt incapable of moving from this spot as he was no longer in his rightful position with his lips against Wills.

Eventually after what seemed like an eternity Wills face twisted into a beam somehow even brighter than the one he had worn at the diner and he started gradually moving his head away from Mikes his eyes still fixed on him. Mike was disappointed by the sudden lack of contact even though it had to happen eventually, this caused him to whine involuntarily which only caused Will to smile brighter as Mike cursed himself for being so needy.

Eventually Will said quietly "See you tomorrow morning", then he leant forward quickly and placed a chaste kiss on Mikes lips which caused Mike to melt all over again. After Will took in Mikes lovesick demeanour his face returned to a smile as he turned and scrambled out of the car shutting his door behind him. Mike watched Will stride back to his house quickly Mikes eyes incapable of leaving his best friend.

Will reached the door he turned and saw Mike still watching him, he simply grinned before Mike could turn away and waved before turning and opening the front door and walking through it. As Mike watched the door slam only one thought was in his mind, he had just

kissed his best friend of 12 years and liked it a hell of a lot more than kissing his girlfriend. He then proceeded to sit outside contemplating his existence for the next hour, Bowie still playing at full volume.

Notes for the Chapter:

Whelp there we go. As tempting as it was to drag this out for ages, they are just so obviously in love it seems cruel. Besides what i have planned is far more entertaining than just Will torturing Mike for a few more chapters.

4. Confessions and D&D

Summary for the Chapter:

Confessions occur in Castle Byers, followed by an awkward evening of D&D.

Notes for the Chapter:

I am incapable of writing slow burns, the boys need to get together as fast as possible :-)

Saturday September 17th, 1988

As the sun crept into Wills window through the navy blue curtains he just continued staring at the ceiling as he joyfully recounted the events of last night. He had done it he had won. Mike kissed him and it was the best thing he had ever experienced, His first kiss was everything he had hoped for and more. It was like a thousand suns exploding around him as the world surrounding him melted away, he hoped that every kiss with Mike was like that as he planned on doing it a lot. He of course felt guilty for his sister's sake that he had just kissed her boyfriend, but Mike seemed very willing and who was he to object.

Will reasoned that that bombshell was one of the first things to talk with Mike about at Castle Byers as he wasn't willing to be with Mike at the same time as El not after 12 years of waiting. He also wasn't a terrible enough person to allow Mike to cheat on his sister, despite having formed a plan to convince Mike to do just that, but he ignored that last thought.

Will considered what this could all mean, surely there was no chance they could continue like nothing happened? It wasn't just a chaste kiss, it was about to get a lot more passionate if that porch light hadn't flickered. Oh, and that was another thing, when the kiss happened he had felt like something had unlocked inside him, both figuratively and literally. The electricity that seemed to run down both their arms attested to the fact that he has powers. That moment of pure joy must have unlocked them somehow but yet thinking back

perhaps they had always been there, albeit in a weakened form. All those times that lights flickered around him, how hadn't he realised sooner, but in a way he was glad that kissing Mike was what made him realise, he just hoped that he hadn't electrocuted his friend.

He decided that his new powers were a problem for a later date though and decided to think more about what might occur later that day. 12 days was all it took for Mike to kiss him, he had originally predicted it to take roughly 7 months, perhaps Will was even better at flirting than he realised or maybe Mike was just hornier than he had anticipated. Either way he got the result he wanted, and it called for celebration. He felt elated enough to dance the conga naked round Hawkins high, but perhaps that was too far. It also meant that he could finally relax a bit and not wear all those tight clothes anymore, because as hot as it made him look he much preferred his colourful flannels. But one more day couldn't hurt right?

This last thought caused him to sit upright and look around his room, the sunlight had just started reflecting off the picture frames on his shelf casting long shadows around the room. He slowly removed himself from the light blue covers and stood up. After a few light stretches he made his way to the closet and looked inside though Will already knew exactly what he wanted to wear. He brought out the clothes from day 1 of the plan and laid them on his bed, he decided that it was symbolic and that it would show Mike his intentions. Though he had decided to lay out a leaf green bomber jacket with his other clothes as the weather was beginning to turn cold, he was glad that the jacket still worked well with his outfit and helped bring out the green in his hazel eyes.

After he finished laying out clothes he grabbed his shower stuff and hurried across the hallway and completed the same ritual that he had been doing every day since the start of his plan, this part of the plan he planned on continuing as he did like the pleasant smell. After finishing with a towel wrapped round his waist he stepped out into the hallway again and noticed there were no sounds coming from the kitchen. Will reasoned that his parents had probably already left as his mom had an early shift and Hopper would want to take her. This meant that only El would be in the house and she would probably be in her room all day sulking that Mike had dared cancel on her.

Eavesdropping on that particular phone conversation had been a very pleasant experience for him even if he did feel slightly guilty knowing what had occurred a few hours previously.

After lingering for a few more seconds in the hall, Will re-entered his room and shut the door. He got dressed quickly and after looking at himself in the mirror for a few seconds he decided he was ready for whatever the day might bring. After a quick glance around his small room to check if he had missed something he turned and exited. He quickly walked towards the kitchen now hungry, as he had deduced from the hallway the room was empty. He moved towards the counter and placed 2 slices of bread in the toast and made to get the butter from the cupboard then went to turn on the coffee machine while he waited. A few seconds of waiting passed then the toast popped up and he quickly spread the butter on it after collecting it and sitting down. It was nothing spectacular, but Will wasn't a great cook, so he didn't have many options.

After finishing his toast and sipping away the last traces of his coffee, he stood up and washed of the dishware he had used. With that done he considered whether he should tell El he was going out. He decided that if El ever decided to emerge from her room today that she might be panic at finding no one in the house and go looking for people and Castle Byers would be one of the first places she would look, which would not make a pretty scene. With that decided he walked back down the corridor towards Jonathan's old room. Jonathan's room was bigger than his so he could have chosen to take it when his brother moved out, but his own room held too much sentimentality, so he decided to let El have it.

He knocked on the door and waited, after a few seconds he heard a voice saying, "come in" and he pushed open the door and stepped inside. The room was very different to when his brother occupied it, instead of band posters and dark colours everywhere, the room was very colourful. El had developed a taste for rainbows in the summer of Starcourt, and that still held true now as both the bedcovers and walls were awash with colour. After taking a moment to take in a couple of new posters adorning the walls of the room that was usually reserved for Mike and El time, his eyes settled on the girl at the desk still in night clothes, scribbling furiously in what Will

presumed was her journal. After watching her for a few seconds she closed the book and turned to him expectantly eyebrows raised.

“I’m going out for a bit, mom and dad are both gone already, presumably to work” Will said trying to keep his face neutral lest he betray his true intentions.

“Where are you going?” El said in a disinterested voice. At least that tone confirmed she was probably too sulky to move from her room today Will thought before answering.

“Just around town for a bit” Will lied, knowing that she never goes to Castle Byers anyway.

“Ok see you later” El said turning back forward and opening the book.

“Bye” Will replied before turning and walking out the room closing the door carefully behind him. He sighed a sigh of relief once the door was closed; she would probably still be sulking when he got home later to prepare to go to Mikes for D&D. He wasn’t sure what time he would be getting back to his house that afternoon, but he secretly hoped it would be a very long time, him and Mike had a lot of stuff to figure out. With that last thought implanted he forced his legs to move and headed towards the front door.

When the front door opened Will was greeted by bright early morning sunlight and a chilling wind, he was glad that he had the foresight to put on a jacket. After getting used to the bright light attacking his eyes he turned and closed the door before setting off towards the woods that surrounded his house. As the familiar trees rose up around him Will began to feel the sheer happiness of the night before envelop him once more. The path he walked was well used and Will knew it well enough to walk it blind without tripping over a stray tree root, this allowed his thoughts to dwell on the moment of his first kiss with the boy he loves.

Before long, the shape of his childhood fortress began to appear on the horizon, Will remembered its reconstruction fondly. A few weeks after Starcourt Will and Mike had gone out with some tools that Jonathon had entrusted them to rebuild the fort, it was a part of

Mikes apology to Will for how he had acted that summer. As Will remembered the simple pleasures of being near his best friend and crush his mind wondered over the small moments between hammering to when they would mess around and chase each other round the fort like they were small children once more.

They had not only repaired the fort, they had expanded it. The fort now had a lot more head room as things were starting to get a little cramped and they moved the walls a bit further apart as well as adding lots of small waterproof storage spaces for Wills belongings. They had also put down a comfortable waterproof rug on the floor as well as put a tarpaulin over the roof to keep out the majority of rain. A mattress now lined one side of the fort whilst a small crate lay on the other making a makeshift table for Will to draw comfortably on. There was also lots of smaller boxes on the side of the crate each carrying childhood memories to make Will smile. And the finishing touch was to add a picture frame hanging on the wall with the taped up picture of the 4 boys in ghostbuster costumes.

Will also remembers how that was the first time he had noticed Mike looking at him differently, like he was admiring Wills appearance in a different light, at the time Will had asked why he was staring with Mike only giving a shrug in response. Thinking back maybe it was around that time that Mike had started realising his feelings, if that was the case he had still kept Will waiting for years. He had figured out his own feelings whilst he was imprisoned in his own head by the mind flayer, having nothing to do but think and observe really helps one figure things out. That's why waking up to find his best friend in the arms of El when Mike had previously been doting on him for the entirety of the previous year had been especially painful. This was only worsened by the events preceding Starcourt, but in that moment of clarity at Castle Byers things had begun to change and Will was glad that he was finally here at this place in time.

Will had now arrived at the entrance of the makeshift castle and was staring at it dreamily, with a happy sigh he shook away his thoughts and pulled back the curtain so he could crawl inside. Once through the curtain Will sat on the mattress and started searching through the boxes for some paper. Will supposed he wouldn't see Mike for a while as they hadn't really set a time, so he settled down to practise

drawing for his portfolio.

Will decided that now would be an apt time to start on the painting of the mysterious Paladin, it was a picture he had drawn so many time before he could do it without even thinking about it. Black curls and freckles started to appear on the paper as Will descended into planning what he might say to Mike when he arrived. It would certainly be an awkward conversation after all the last time they had properly spoken was before the kiss and both of them were now fully aware of each other's feelings. Will supposed he would have to do most of the talking judging by the shell-shocked look on Mike's face after the kiss, but he didn't mind as he had a lot to say.

A couple hours of pleasant scribbling passed, and Will was started to get worried as it was nearing noon and no Mike had appeared but then he heard a twig snap. This caused him to look up from his drawing and towards the direction of the noise which was obscured by the curtain. As the sounds of clumsy movement grew closer he rushed to put away the drawing as he didn't want Mike to see it yet. Eventually the movement stopped, and Will could hear faint breathing from behind the curtain, as he was about to call out he heard a knocking against the wood pillar at the entrance.

"Password" Will called shakily after a couple seconds of silence.

"Radagast" a quiet voice replied through the curtain, the owner clearly even more terrified than Will.

"Enter" Will responded leaning back into the corner to make room.

A pale hand draws back the curtain to reveal a face just as pale with black curls and freckles everywhere, the figure slowly entered the den and deposited themselves on the mattress. As the two stared at each other awkwardly Will took note of the casual clothes they were wearing. Will decided that they were going to be staring at each other all day if he didn't say anything, so he took a breath and started the conversation on something less closely related. "Where did you park?" Will asked in a casual tone doubting that Mike would have been stupid enough to park at the Byers house.

"A few minutes down the road from yours, I found a gap in the trees"

Mike responded looking glad that he hadn't been the one to break the silence.

"It wouldn't look good to show up at my house after telling El you weren't coming" Will said with a smile, this caused them both to chuckle.

"No, I guess not" Mike said still chuckling.

Yet another awkward silence formed, so Will had to start up the conversation again, "I was starting to get worried that you weren't going to show up."

"Sorry" Mike mumbled, "mom was being difficult, wanted me to do all my chores before going out for the day."

"That's ok" Will said reassuringly, he was just glad that Mike hadn't been considering not coming.

Another awkward silence threatened to form again but Will wasn't having that, so he said, "Do you want me to start?" guessing that this was probably worse for Mike. After a small nod from Mike who had started looking at his feet, he took a deep and started the conversation that could change his life.

"As you may have gathered from last night I like you a lot and I also hope that you like me otherwise my first kiss with a boy would have been a bit of a downer ", he said before stopping for a second to gage Mikes reaction before continuing as Mike was stubbornly staring at his feet still. "I started liking you years ago and it has been really hard to watch you be all lovey dovey with El for so long. When I had to listen to you tell me that it's not your fault I don't like girls all I wanted to do was scream that yes it is your fault. And even before that at the snowball it was so painful to watch you dance with El when all I wanted was for you to dance with me" After finishing his speech, he noticed Mike had looked up.

"Will, I'm so sorry I should never of said those things to you, especially not if I had known then how you feel" Mike said looking the most sorrowful Will had ever seen him.

“Your turn” Will said in a quiet voice after a few seconds deciding that he needed to hear Mikes perspective before he says anymore.

This caused Mike to look sullen again for a few seconds before he nodded and started, “I like you too, in that way” Mike paused as Wills heart leapt with the confirmation. “But I’ve been so scared of facing my feelings for so long, I was already in a relationship with El and I knew my parents wouldn’t react well to me coming out as bi nor would they like me getting into a relationship with my male best friend, hell they might even kick me out for something like this”.

After Mike paused again Will decided to ask the question he really wanted to know the answer to, “so do you?”

“Do I what?” Mike questioned.

“Want to be in a relationship with me?” Will prompted holding his breath.

“More than anything” Mike responded a small smile in the corner of his mouth, “but it’s difficult, I’m not ready to tell everyone I’m bi yet, or to tell anyone about us” he said looking away.

“Then we don’t have to”, Will said leaning forward to grab Mikes hand, “We will only start telling people once you’re ready” Will said with a squeeze of Mikes hand. Mike still didn’t say anything so Will continued, “I’ve known I was in love with you since I was possessed and even before that I’ve probably been in love with you without realising it since that day on the swings, I’m more than happy to wait a bit longer to tell everyone just how much I care about you if it makes you comfortable”.

Mike had perked up and looked back at him during Wills admission, “You love me?”

Will simply smiled and gave him a chaste kiss on the lips which sent his stomach soaring once more as he did so, “Does that answer your question?” Will said with a blinding smile.

“I love you too” Mike responded in a quiet voice which caused Wills stomach to fill with butterflies the size of rabbits. “I’m sorry it took

me so long to tell you, I figured it out few months before the battle of Starcourt, if only I had had the courage to ask right then instead of burying my feelings for years but instead I got back together with El and complicated things further, God why am I such an idiot?" Mike babbled frustrated.

This caused Will to chuckle as he took in Mikes frustrated expression, "You're an idiot but you are my idiot and all that matters is that we are together now" Will said comfortingly as he squeezed Mikes hand again. With Mike still looking frustrated Will decided that he could do with some cheering up, "Well why don't we make up for some lost time?" Will said quirking his eyebrows seductively.

"And what did you have in mind" Mike responded his face now full of intrigue.

"Perhaps we could try kissing where a broken porchlight can't interrupt" Will chuckled.

"Well, what are you waiting for?" Mike said a smile now on his face, "come here then."

They both smiled as they started slowly leaning forward, this moment was a lot less awkward than the last, but it didn't feel any less good. As they approached they closed their eyes and angled their faces waiting for the touch of tender lips. When it happened, the fireworks were just as prevalent as the first time, but this time Will knew what he was doing better as his soft lips moved against Mikes chapped ones feeling the warmth radiating from them.

He remembered to start breathing through his nose once he felt Mikes warm breath tickle his cheek making him realise that he still needed oxygen, though if he died today he would die happy. The pleasant feeling of being content that only Mike could give him was now rushing him full force as he struggled to remember how to make his lips move whilst being intoxicated by Mikes minty scent.

After a few seconds of pure ecstasy Will felt Mike opening his lips a bit more and a tongue shooting only licking against his own lips and teeth. Will opened his own mouth and stuck his tongue out, not willing to be let Mike just lead the kiss this time, their tongues

battled for a few seconds before Mike either let him win or admitted defeat, Will didn't mind which though. As his tongue moved slowly into Mikes mouth he start to explore every corner not wanting to miss an inch. By this point they were both sitting upright but now Will felt one of Mikes hands circling his waist whilst another cupped his cheek, this prompted Will to move his own hands, one to Mikes own cheek and one around his neck trapping them together.

A few more joyful moments pass, and Will begins to feel himself moving backwards with Mike on top of him, he let it happen enjoying the feeling of Mikes warm body pressed up against his, it was a closeness that a few months ago he thought he would never get. With Will now fully on his back with Mike on top of him Will allowed himself to focus once more on the sweet taste of Mikes lips and the shape and wetness of Mikes mouth. There was a lingering taste of food which Will guessed was eggs, but he ignored that and focussed on how he felt like he wanted more every second that passed with his lips in their rightful place.

With their crotches pressed together, Will began to feel warm down there and a distinct hardness in his underwear that hadn't been there before and judging by the fact there was now something digging into his stomach Mike was having the same problem. A few seconds after he came to this conclusion, Mike suddenly moved rolling his hips grinding their raging hard dicks together through their clothes, this felt so good that it caused Will to moan into Mikes mouth and after another roll of Mikes hips he heard Mike do the same. This Will realised was where he drew the line, as much as he didn't want to stop the best feeling he had ever felt he needed too before this got out of hand.

"Mike" Will said detaching their lips from each other's which created a feeling of cold unfulfillment, "stop".

After Will pulled away Mike looked confused for a second before turning red in embarrassment whilst quickly scrambling to get off Will. "Shit, I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have done that, we are moving too fast" Mike said as he started spluttering a long list of apologies.

Will raised a hand stopping Mike mid-flow, "Mike, believe me there is nothing I want more than to do that with you but I'm not willing to

do anything sexual with you until you break up with El, as much as I have been jealous of her these last few years this wouldn't be fair on her", Will said truthfully.

"Shit, your right" Mike said his expression now changed to panic, "this is going to crush her though, you've seen how clingy she's been recently, she's going to hate me, hell she might try and murder me, especially if she figures out the reason why I broke up with her."

"This is your own fault, you threw her into a relationship before she was ready and now you have to face the consequences" Will said in a calm but also firm tone, "The sooner you do it the better, it's only going to get worse, people have been expecting you two to get married one day since you were both 14. As for me, I suggest you leave that part out for now otherwise she will kill us both, we will tell her in time but preferably once you have salvaged your friendship."

"Alright" Mike said looking deep in thought, "I will tell her tomorrow morning as we don't want to ruin D&D night for everyone."

Will felt triumphant as Mike wasn't trying to pull some bullshit where he maintained two relationships at once like some crappy tv show. "Ok sounds good, Mom and Dad will be out the whole day tomorrow as they both have to work and then they are going on a date before coming home." Will said a smile now returning to your face, "Just make sure she can't slobber over you too much tonight after all your mine now dork."

"What a lovely pet name" Mike laughed, "sure thing buttercup." This caused Will to snort as they both descended into laughter.

This time the silence they descended into was more comfortable as they stared warmly into each other's eyes each knowing that the other loved them with all their heart now that everything was out in the open. This was when Will decided that now would be a good time to tell Mike about the plan, this thought caused him to start giggling again which earned him questioning raised eyebrows from Mike.

"What's so funny?"

“You really don’t have much self-control do you” Will said still giggling loudly.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Mike said crossing his arms in mock offence.

“At the start of the school year I enacted a plan to start wooing you, I thought originally it might take months to persuade you to make a move but in the end it only took 12 days. Believe me I’m not complaining, these tight jeans were starting to get tiresome” Will said motioning down at his legs.

“You little weasel” Mike exclaimed “I knew all that flirting was deliberate, you nearly gave me an erection about 30 times a day with all the stunts you pulled”, This last bit caused Will to break out into barrels of laughter and he practically started rolling around the floor laughing, before long Mikes resolve broke and they started rolling around on the mattress together laughing.

After Will had recovered he continued, “if you hadn’t waited so long to kiss me we wouldn’t of had to go through all this in the first place, you’ve been gawking at me all summer since I told everyone I was gay, and you were practically drooling at me that day in the quarry, perhaps I should of just said in my announcement that the reason why I knew I was gay was because of you, maybe that would of made you get your ass in gear” Will finished with a smirk on his face, as he look in the look of slight shock on Mikes face at Wills rant.

A few seconds passed and Mike seemed to recover, “Damn I knew that you saw me that day in the quarry, I’m glad that you did something otherwise this might never have happened because I’m so oblivious, though the ability to check out your ass daily was also a welcome side effect” Mike paused with a smirk on his face before finishing, “and for the record you were also the reason I knew I was bi.” This last emission earned Mike a beam from Will as they went back to happily staring at each other.

A few seconds later Wills stomach growled, this caused them both to start giggling again, “I guess it’s about lunchtime” Will said after he had recovered, “I suppose I should head home.” As he started to get up Mike grabbed his arm which caused Will to look at his friend

questioningly.

“Maybe I could take you out to lunch, you know like a proper date this time?” Mike said pleadingly.

Will considered for a moment before making a decision, “As lovely as that sounds, we will have plenty of time to do that in the next few weeks, for now I don’t think it would be a good idea for us to go out together when you were supposed to be spending the day with El” Will said pulling a sorrowful look.

Mike looked slightly heartbroken for a second before brightening up, “Well ok but only if I get a goodbye kiss” Mike said cheekily.

“As if you even needed to ask” Will said also smirking, as he bent down and gave Mike a quick peck on the lips before helping him up. As lovely as it would be to give him a longer kiss Will knew they might be there for another half an hour or more if he allowed them to go down that rabbit hole. So, he just pulled back the curtain and they both started walking back through the forest hands intertwined in another happy silence. As they reached the edge of the woods Will turned to Mike to say goodbye but found his lips being kissed, after recovering from the shock he kissed back but Mike quickly pulled away seemingly self-conscious out in the open which was understandable. With that they said their goodbyes and headed in different directions, Will refusing to turn back as it was already hard enough to resist the urge to run back to Mike and kiss him again.

Will reached his front door and turned the knob finding it open from when he left earlier which meant El was still here. After he closed the door he let himself lean against it and felt himself sliding down it before his ass hit the wooden floor. He just let himself sit there for a few minutes just taking in the bliss of the last hour or so. Eventually he heaved himself up and started heading towards the kitchen for lunch when hunger overcame him, but with his lips still red and swollen the only thought that was going through his mind was how he couldn’t wait to kiss Mike again.

Mike was still happy enough to bounce off the walls even a few hours

after the morning's discussion. Will had said he loved him, and Mike had told Will he loved him too, scrawny Mike wheeler had gotten the boy of his dreams. Sure, he had to get through a breakup first but today Mike didn't care as whatever they faced he and Will would do it together as they always had done since they were kids. He had spent the morning kissing Will and confessing his feelings that he had bottled up for years, surely things couldn't get better than this, well except when Will is kissing him that is.

The kiss was even more magical than the first one, Will had improved a lot with no guidance in such a small space of time. Every kiss with Will felt as good as a hundred with El as bad as that sounds, but it wasn't a feeling he could help so Mike didn't dwell on it. What he did dwell on however was the feeling of Wills soft, sweet lips against his own. Every time their lips drew apart it left Mike longing for more. Maybe he would have had a few more that morning if Mike hadn't been stupid enough to start grinding their hips together. But Mike supposed it had a good outcome as it established where the boundaries were before he broke up with El and where they could be once he had done it. This idea implanted in his head almost made him want to march up to El right now and say it's over. But he didn't want to ruin tonight, and he also wanted to try and preserve their friendship as although he wasn't in love with her, he still loved her as a friend.

He had been pacing back and forth in the basement for the last hour as a million thoughts rushed through his head at lightspeed. He had been fidgeting so much at lunch that his Mom had to ask him what was wrong, Mike had told her that he was just excited for D&D as he wasn't going to tell her the real reason. The answer seemed to satisfy her though and she left him alone for the rest of the day as he got things ready for the evening in his usual clumsy manner. Now it was the evening though and the party were due to arrive any second, and Mike had no idea how he was going to control his excitement without alerting El that something was up. He supposed that he would just have to take being dungeon master a lot more seriously as a result to keep her from attaching herself to him.

The basement was setup like it usually was, a small wooden table with a D&D perched on it was surrounded by a sofa and four

armchairs. The furniture was a bit wear and tear, but nobody minded that too much as the furniture wasn't the focus of the night. This was their biggest D&D night in years and Mike had been planning the campaign even before the previous game. The only thing that could make it better was that Will would be sitting next to him the whole night as he was the only one in the know for the campaign.

Snacks and drinks were setup in abundance on another table away from the board so Dustin couldn't spill cheese puffs all over it again. They had plenty of cans of Coke and lots of crisps, but they would all be going upstairs for pizza at some point when they were hungry. Mike had no idea how long the night would last, and he figured they would probably need a follow-up session at some point. He wasn't honestly sure whether he wanted the game to be short or long as on the one hand it was more time with Will whilst on the other it was longer to lie to El. Though he knew that any follow up session they might have would likely happen without their mage.

He was interrupted from his conundrum by a doorbell sounding from the front door above, this prompted him to rush up the stairs taking them two at a time with his long limbs and practically pushed his mom out the way trying to get to the door. When he reached the door and swung it open he had to hide his disappointment to find only Dustin there, he had hoped for someone else, but he put on a happy face. "Hey man, wasn't expecting you first", he said the fake smile hurting his face.

"Yeah Lucas went to go pick up Max, because you know" Dustin said miming kissing.

"Yes I think I might have an idea" Mike laughed whilst moving aside to let Dustin. They walked down to the basement together where Dustin started instantly trying to get out of Mike what would be coming up. It was an attempt that never worked but Mike found it endearing how the curly haired boy would always try. 15 minutes later the doorbell sounded again, he tried to contain his excitement this time as he now had Dustin watching him as he moved towards the stairs.

His Mother hadn't attempted to get the door this time after his previous reaction, so he got to the door without running into anyone

this time. As he expected when he opened the door he found Lucas and Max standing their hands intertwined, once again he welcomed them in with a fake smile and idle small talk and they walked down into the basement together. He loved his friends, but his mind was other places tonight and it was difficult making light-hearted conversation.

They had scarcely been talking for 5 minutes when the doorbell rang again and this time Mike didn't hide his excitement as he knew who it would be, he was just glad that his friends would think he was just excited to see El. He practically fell over his own feet scrambling up the stairs and across the ground floor towards the front door. He swung open the front door as fast as possible to find Will and El's smiling faces, he practically launched himself at Will wrapping him in a tight hug which felt just as divine as every touch with Will did.

A few moments later they were split apart too soon by El tapping him on the shoulder. Mike felt slightly guilty when he saw her confused expression as he had hugged Will before interacting with his girlfriend, but Mike supposed he was just lucky he had restrained himself from kissing Will. With El's prompt he wrapped his arms around her with slightly less vigour than he had with Will and for a lot shorter time. As they pulled away Mike noticed a still confused look on El's face as she had obviously expected a kiss and now Mike had to ignore a suspicious glint in her eye. But if there was a problem neither of them mentioned it and Mike closed the door behind the pair and they all headed towards the basement together.

When they got down to the basement Mike took his usual place behind the dungeon masters screen and the rest of the party took that as their cue to migrate over to the board grabbing some refreshments as they did so. Will sat in the chair to his left whilst El took the right, Dustin took Will's other side and Lucas, and Max took the couch opposite Mike with Dustin next to Lucas and Max next to El. Will was closer to him than El was as he would have to pass him drawings, but he still wasn't allowed behind the screen as Will was still playing. After they had all settled Mike launched into his explanation in a booming voice.

Roughly an hour in they broke character to go upstairs for pizza, everyone had been very into it and Mike quietly decided to give that

credit to Wills drawings even if his story was amazing. He and Will had been exchanging knowing glances all night, and Mike once again had to suppress the urge to grab Will by the shirt and kiss him. They had ordered a mix of pizzas, pepperoni, cheese and chicken. Dustin had complained as usual that there was no pineapple, but Mike as always refused to let that abomination in his house so that argument quickly ended. Mike noticed that part way through his share of pizza that Will was eating slowly which was unusual, Mike wondered if this was a hint of some kind, so he also started eating slowly.

The others quickly finished and headed back down to the basement, after Will and Mike said they would be there in a minute. El momentarily looked like she was going to stay but Mike quickly persuaded her to go by saying that he wanted to talk to Will about something D&D related. As soon as the door closed behind El, Will practically leaped across the table at him and locked their lips in a quick satisfying kiss which set off more explosions in Mike's chest. "What was that for?" Mike said chuckling as he split apart, the taste of Wills pizza on his lips.

"I've been waiting for hours to do that, you have no idea how gorgeous you look whilst your acting", Will said breathing heavily but with a smile on his face.

This sent Mike into a blushing mess once more as he mumbled out a reply, "t-thanks."

This reaction caused Will to start giggling, "These last 2 weeks have been so much fun" Will chortled, "It's so easy to make you blush."

"Hey, it's hard not to blush when someone so sexy is complimenting you" Mike fired back, smirking as it was now Wills turn blush, "I see what you mean this is fun". This last comment earned him a light punch on the arm from Will before they both smiled at each other lovingly. After a few seconds they tucked back into their pizzas finishing them quickly before the others started to get suspicious, before standing up and slowly starting walking towards the basement door.

"I think you're doing a good job keeping El at arm's length" Will commented breaking the silence.

“Thanks, having someone so pretty to look at really helps” Mike responds earning him a smile from Will, “just need to keep looking forward to what will happen after the breakup.”

“And what do you think might happen after the breakup?” Will says with a cheeky smile now on his face.

“I don’t know all the details yet, but I don’t plan on getting any less kisses than I did before the breakup” Mike says huskily causing Will to smirk.

“Well, you will just have to wait and see” Will says whilst reaching up to brush a black piece of hair out of Mike’s face. They smiled at each other again before separating and going back down to the basement single file.

After discovering the problem of El likely not showing up to future sessions of this campaign, Mike had decided to shorten it a bit and instead move some things around to still make it as exciting as ever. Judging by the look on Will’s face he had noticed that something had changed, but after locking eyes briefly Mike seemed to be able to communicate what he was doing to Will and Will nodded as if to say he agreed.

Despite being shorter than intended everyone still thoroughly enjoyed the campaign and there were still plenty of memorable moments. Such as when Lucas forgot to scout ahead, and they all fell into a spider’s den, though a couple of fireballs from Will quickly solved that problem. Or when Max managed to save El from a juju zombie attack by intervening with her super speed from her unique Zoomer class.

In the end the party saved the handsome young prince from the evil wizard threatening to destroy all the crops in the kingdom by using the prince as a sacrifice. Originally it had been princess, but Mike had changed it to prince as a sign to Will who definitely received it as Mike had previously asked him to draw a beautiful princess for the game. Mike had made sure to grab one of Will’s previous drawings to use for the prince instead, so no one wondered why that drawing was absent.

After 10 minutes of talking about how good a campaign it was Lucas and Max left after saying good night hands still intertwined, Dustin quickly followed them citing something about having to feed Tews. This left Mike alone with El and Will, it would be about 15 minutes until Hoppers police cruiser so that left them a couple of minutes to talk about college plans. It was mostly Mike doing the talking he noticed as El and Will seemed to both just be agreeing with him on everything almost as if they both planned on following him wherever he goes. Which is probably the truth Mike realised, as both these people were in love with him and he was about to break one of their heart's tomorrow morning. He had to quickly dismiss this thought before he started pondering how much of a terrible person he was.

The conversation concluded after a knocking was heard on the door, Mike had decided that he wanted to go to a university in a big city where people were more accepting of people like him, which is what he had heard from Nancy. This was partially for Wills sake but also for his own as he didn't want to have to hide his relationship with Will forever, he just needs to survive until they get out of this close-minded shitty town. For this reason, his 3 main options were NYU, UCLA and Chicago, all 3 had good English and Art programs and were in big cities. He had heard from Nancy and Max respectively that New York and California were a lot more accepting than Indiana. And he had been to Chicago himself a few years ago and saw a gay couple walking openly through the streets, though he also remembered how his parents had made them cross the street as they approached.

After exchanging a few words with El Mike had told her that he would be coming to see her tomorrow morning making her face light up which made Mike uncomfortable. He was so distracted that he didn't have time to avoid El when she quickly moved in to give him a chaste kiss on the lips. But Mike felt nothing, if anything he just felt cold, this was made worse by the satisfied smirk on Els face that she had finally gotten a kiss before she turned and hurried up the stairs, this left him and Will alone. Will had strange expression on his face when Mike turned to him locking their eyes which Mike guessed was jealousy.

He decided that he wasn't having that so he quickly grabbed Will by

the shirt and pulling him into a short kiss that like every kiss with Will felt like he had suddenly been set on fire and directly contrasted what he had felt with El. After he pulled away he saw the happy expression had returned to Wills face as they smiled at each other. "That was an apology", Mike said still smiling.

"There's no need to apologise for kissing your girlfriend" Will huffed.

"Try to hide your jealousy better then" Mike smirked.

"I'm not jealous" Will retorted his face scrunched up in indignation, though at Mikes raised eyebrows he sighed and gave in, "I'm sorry, I know I shouldn't be jealous considering what's going to happen tomorrow but after spending years watching her kiss you, it kind of just gets to me."

Mike wrapped his arms comfortably around Wills waist, Will returned the gesture and they held each other for a few seconds both taking comfort in the others touch with Mikes chin perched on Wills head, Will felt slightly staticky but Mike ignored that. "It's ok, I'm sorry I put you through that for so many years, but we are together now and that's all that matters" Mike said, he felt Will nod into his chest and he just continued to hold him. After a few more seconds they broke apart as Els voice came echoing down the stairs telling Will too hurry up. Will smiled at Mike sadly before giving him a kiss on the cheek and heading up the stairs, after recovering from the sensation Mike followed him.

As Mike stood at the front door watching the police cruiser pull away, his mind filled with a mix of hope and fear as tomorrow would be simultaneously the most terrifying and most liberating day of his life.

Notes for the Chapter:

Wills powers were very slightly hinted at at the end of the last chapter but Mike is too oblivious to even notice if he's being electrocuted lol.

Next chapter will be very angsty as you can expect.

5. Break Up

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike breaks up with El and Will has to comfort both of them.

Notes for the Chapter:

This was painful to write, sorry El :-)

Sunday September 18th, 1988

Mike stood in front of the Byers front door feeling the sun on his back as he tries to work up the courage to knock on the door. The next hour or so would without a doubt be terrible, Mike didn't know for sure how El would react so he was glad Will would be in the house just in case. He had parked a little way down the road from Wills house so he could stay and talk to Will afterwards without El questioning why his car was still here. There was also the small possibility El would try and smash his car, Mike thought it was unlikely, but he had never really understood girls so it didn't hurt to be careful.

He finally took a deep breath and knocks three times on the familiar door. After a couple of seconds of shuffling inside the house the door opens to Will with a look of melancholy on his face. Mike was glad for the look as although Will had pushed him into breaking up with El as soon as possible, he at least had the decency to look sad about it. "Hi" Mike said after a few seconds.

"Hi" Will returned sombrely, moving slightly to the side to let Mike in. Mike heard the door slam behind him as he walked into the Byers living room. "Are you ready?" a quiet voice asked from behind him.

Mike waited for the voice to catch up to him and enter the living room before replying. "Honestly, no but as you said better sooner than later."

After a few seconds of staring sadly at each other they started moving

down the hall towards El's room knowing that Hopper and Joyce were already out of the house. Just before they reached the door Will's voice broke the silence. "After you're done, make your way around the house and climb into my window as quietly as possible, I will leave it open."

"Ok" Mike whispered.

"Remember I'm only a room away if you need me" Will said comfortingly laying a hand on his shoulder, this simple touch gave Mike a newfound confidence as he nodded his head firmly to Will. His auburn haired friend must have sensed this as he simply gave a reassuring smile and said "good luck" before turning and walking down the hallway back to his own room. Mike watched him go for a few seconds before shaking himself out of the stupor that Will's presence always causes and turned towards the door in front of him. He takes another deep breath and knocks calmly but firmly.

A few seconds pass as a very loud commotion occurs inside the room implying that El probably knocked something over in her rush to open the door. After a few more seconds the door swings open to reveal a pretty girl with big brown eyes, one look at the beam lighting up her features made Mike want to not go through with this whole thing. But before he had a chance to hesitate El grabbed him by the arm and yanked him inside excitedly, giving loud greetings as she did so.

After positioning himself on El's familiar bed, El launched into a stream of Smalltalk, detailing everything she had done over the last few days and more as they hadn't been alone together since Thursday evening's studying session. Mike just allowed her to talk as he had yet to figure out what on earth he was going to say to her and decided that it was best to just let her tire herself out as she was blissfully unaware of Mike's unease. After about 10 minutes she appeared to run out of things to talk about with no prompts from Mike, so she decided to start leaning in for a kiss from her position next to him on the bed. This was where he had to swallow his fear and stop her though as he couldn't kiss her in that way ever again.

"El" he said holding her at arm's length, she looked confused as she tilted her head to the side slightly silently begging him to explain, the

cuteness of the movement almost broke Mike's resolve once again but he managed to press on for Will's sake. "I actually came here to talk about something" Mike said removing his arms from her shoulders and looking away from her guiltily.

"What might that be Mike?" she asked in an innocent voice which threatened to bring Mike to tears, she was still wearing the same slightly confused expression.

He had to take yet another deep breath before continuing, "things aren't the same anymore they haven't been for a while" Mike blurted before falling silent again.

El seemed to take a second to process, "What do you mean Mike?" she said, the iciness of her tone almost made him shiver, Mike suspected that she might already know where this conversation was going as she had watched a lot of soap operas. "What did I do to change things?" she continued tone still poisonous.

"You didn't do anything, I've just been feeling differently for the past few months" Mike said more firmly not wanting her to believe she had done anything wrong.

"Then what's the issue then?" she questioned her eyes narrowing slightly.

This is it here is the moment where you say it Mike thought to himself, this is where you rip her heart open, he had to deeply swallow before finding the courage by thinking of Will. "I don't think I'm in love with you anymore, I want to break up" he blurted as quickly as humanly possible. They both just stared at each other for about half a minute both wearing looks of identical shock, before El's face contorted and all hell broke loose.

"What the fuck Mike! I spend the last few years of my fucking life throwing myself at you and you repay me by breaking up with me! You've been ignoring me for months you useless piece of shit!" She screamed seemingly as loudly as she was capable of whilst standing up in the process, Mike knew he deserved this, he had been leading her on for years, so he just let her continue eyes still looking into hers. "How dare you walk into my house and tell me that this was all

just a lie! That none of this meant anything! I love you why don't you love me?!" She screamed just as loudly tears now flowing down her face.

Mike sighed and got up from the bed standing facing her, his own tears now flowing down his face. "El I do love you, just not romantically," he said pleadingly his voice slightly breaking.

El stood looking at him for a moment before wiping some of tears from her face, "Ok, so if we are still friends, then that means that friends don't lie right?" she said quietly but very directly, Mike nodded but he didn't like where this was going. "So, if you can't lie tell me the real reason you're breaking up with me," she stated seriously.

"El, I don't thin-" Mike started knowing that she wouldn't like the answer.

"Just answer the question," El said calmly her eyes shooting daggers.

Mike sighed and hesitated slightly before deciding that telling her a half-truth was the least worst option, "I fell in love with someone else," he said quietly knowing that another eruption was looming, for a second her eyes widened in shock before narrowing again as the tears once again begin to fall once more, and Mike was soon proved right.

"So! you're telling me that you're breakin gup with me because you found some slut who was willing to suck your tiny cock!? I hope she chokes on it so I don't have to murder her hussy ass myself," El screeched practically shaking with rage, tears returning in full force.

This last comment however was where Mike drew the line, he was perfectly happy to sit and take anything she said about him because he thought he probably deserved it. But El was insulting Will now the most important person to him in the world and he wasn't having that. I can't help who I fucking fall in love with! You disgust me! This isnt about sex! This is about who I want to spend the rest of my life with! And right now, I'm not sure I want you in my life whatsoever!" Mike screamed back at the top of his lungs, possibly the loudest he's ever yelled in his life. Tears were now flowing fast and freely down his

own face.

El looked momentarily shell-shocked like she hadn't been expecting Mike to actually counter her insults before her face scrunched up in rage once more. "Get the fuck out of my house! If I ever find out which bitch your fucking I will cut out their heart and serve it to you on a silver platter!" She screamed somehow even louder than she had before the waterworks still running full flow. At that invitation Mike simply turned on one heel and stormed out the room slamming the door so hard behind him he was surprised it didn't fall off its hinges.

After the door closed behind him he just stood there panting before letting himself sink slowly to the floor and lean against the wall. He wrapped his arms around himself and curled himself into a ball lowering his head and rocking back and forth. His tear stained cheeks were soon joined by more tears rushing full torrent from his eyes. He had just done the thing that he had been dreading all night, he hated how he felt a mix of relief and self-hatred.

A couple of seconds of letting self-deprecating thoughts rush his mind passed, before he heard a door open from down the corridor and soft footsteps approach him. He didn't bother looking up when he saw the small sock covered feet in front of him as he knew who it was. And as much as he wanted nothing more than a hug from this person he was afraid to ask, as Will would of doubtless heard the screaming match from through the thin walls of the Byers house. He didn't mean anything he said to El and he sincerely hoped she didn't either, but they were still said, and he was afraid Will might not want him anymore after hearing how horrible he was to her.

But Mike had forgot that this was Will he was thinking about, his best friend didn't have a judgemental bone in his body, and he seemed to know exactly what Mike was thinking at that moment. Will seemed to only hesitate a few seconds in front of Mike before kneeling down and wrapping Mike in his strong arms. This is why Mike loved his best friend because he always knew what Mike needed to feel better and he was always willing to help. Even less than 2 days into his relationship with Will it was already so much better than his relationship with El had ever been. He and Will understood each other in a way him and El never had and the fact he could already see this demonstrated to him that he had made the right choice.

“You did the right thing” Will cooed, “It might hurt you both now, but it was necessary if you both want to be happy.” How like Will to know exactly what to say, Mike could only nod in response. After feeling Mike move slightly Will whispered to him again, “I think it’s time for you to go, I will try and get El to leave the house and go elsewhere, remember the window”, after Will felt Mike nod again he moved to help them both up.

As Will helped Mike towards the front door due to him still being a bit shaky on his feet, Mike looked around the house that had been like a second home to him for so many years knowing that he wouldn’t be welcome here for quite a long time. Every nook and cranny of the house held childhood memories of him and Will playing together, laughing together and crying together. Knowing that he didn’t know when he would get to come inside this house again was enough to make tears roll down his face again. Once they reached the front door, Will noticed the tears and quickly wrapped his arms around Mike in a back breaking hug. It helped Mike to feel grounded as the reason that made this house special was because Will lived there, and he wasn’t losing Will any time soon.

They drew apart and with a sad smile Will opened the door to Mike, “see you in a bit” he said fondly stroking Mike’s cheek comfortingly with the back of his hand, which made Mike feel warm and fuzzy like a bolt of lightning had just gone through his body. He walked through the door slowly and after a few seconds of staring at the cornflower blue sky from the door he heard the door slam from behind him and with a deep breath he started making his way around the house to the window of his favourite room.

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Will had to just stand for a moment as he processed what had just happened, he had practically carried Mike to the door and from what little he had heard from through the walls it hadn’t gone well. The listening bit was a complete lie as he had practically glued himself to his bedroom wall and had heard pretty much everything, his ears practically exploded when the screaming match started. He had expected it not to go well but his sweet sister had apparently been learning a lot of swear words. Will supposed he should blame Max for that though it could also be those stupid cheerleaders.

As happy as it made him that Mike was willing to defend his honour he figured that it would probably extend the time that it would take his two friends to become friends again. Will didn't doubt that they would eventually become friends again as they still cared deeply for each other even if it isn't romantic. The things El said were painful to hear but he didn't blame her for that, Mike had just blown apart her entire world with Wills backing. He felt guilty that he was about to go comfort her despite this being his fault.

As if on cue the sobbing that had been in the background since he left his room subsided and Will heard the creaking of a door opening down the hall from his position at the front door. Will quickly morphed his face into one of sympathy, as big brown eyes wet with tears came into view around the now open doorframe. The look on El's face silently communicated what she wanted and as Will forced his feet to move towards her she disappeared back into her room again leaving the door open.

When he reached her room, he hesitated slightly in the doorframe seeing her curled up in blankets on her bed before entering the room and approaching her bed. He reached the edge of the bed and waited for permission to get closer, after a moment or two his sister raised his head and motioned to him to come closer. This was the encouragement he needed as he climbed onto the bed and wrapped his arms around her, at that she broke into sobs again and buried her head in the crook of his neck. He just allowed her to sob into his neck until she was ready to talk hoping that Mike wouldn't be listening too hard from through the wall.

It takes roughly 10 minutes before El sits up and the tears somewhat dry out. Will spends this time wondering what on earth to say to her, he shouldn't be the one having this conversation with her. He doesn't want to downright lie to her, but he can't tell the truth without getting murdered. Even if he does have electricity powers to protect him his unwillingness to hurt her would result in her winning, besides the fact he might accidentally kill them both due to lack of control.

"I don't understand, what did I do wrong", El said through tears, knowing full well that Will probably heard most the conversation.

“El, you can’t control who Mike falls in love with, love just happens”, Will sighed forcing himself to look at her despite his urge to look away. He should be happy, he had won, he had vanquished his rival, but his rival was also his sister and it hurt when she was upset.

“But I love him, why doesn’t that mean he loves me” El said exasperatedly, showing once again how her romantic knowledge came from tv, as real life wasn’t a fairy-tale. Will had learnt that when his father first told him off for holding hands with Mike.

“El not everyone you love will love you back, Mike still loves you as a friend, you just need to get used to it so you can still have each other in your lives, you will fall in love with someone else someday” Will said comfortingly.

“But I don’t want someone else I want Mike” she replied stubbornly.

“As I said, that’s not up to you the only way to be friends is to learn to live with it” Will responded soothingly.

“Why aren’t you saying that Mike will come back to me, that he will realise that he loves me” El questioned face turning suspicious. Will was afraid she might ask that, she still firmly believed that Mike was hers and hers alone and that whoever was tempting him would be only temporary. This was Will’s greatest fear and he still had to find a way to make El feel better.

“Because I don’t know if that’s true or not, life isn’t a soap opera, sometimes the heroine of doesn’t get the boy,” Will responded, mentally adding that its because sometimes the hero gets the boy instead.

“Well, whoever the slut is that Mike’s found, he will get tired of them and come crawling back to me, I just have to show him what he’s missing” El said looking determined now, this reaction set Will at unease.

“You shouldn’t talk about someone you don’t know the identity of in that way, they might still be a good person, maybe they are your friend” Will replied trying to keep the pleading note out of his voice.

"If that bitch is one of my friends then they aren't my friend anymore, besides why are you so determined to defend her?" she said still looking determined pointing her finger at him, this hurt a lot and Will was starting to panic now.

"I'm just trying to be fair, Mike is my best friend", Will said managing to keep his calm somehow despite the alarm bells going off in my mind.

"Then why aren't you supporting me to be with him", El questioned her eyes slightly narrowing.

"I want you both to be happy but I'm not sure how to do that". Will replies honestly, to his relief the answer seemed to somewhat satisfy El as she didn't respond and some of the tension disappeared from her face. Will decided that now is when he should make his exit, "El do you want me to call Max to come and pick you up, I don't think I'm the best person to talk to about this" Will said just as honestly as his last statement.

This caused El to look surprised, "Why aren't you?" she questioned turning her head slightly, Will braced himself before responding.

"Firstly, because I've never been in a relationship before" Will said sadly with a sympathetic smile on his face, this was technically true though not the whole truth." And secondly because who do you think Mike had the conversation with where he decided to break up with you" Will finished his smile becoming a sad one.

Els face seems to contort at this into an unrecognisable expression, Will wasn't sure what it was, maybe confusion? Or betrayal? Will didn't get to ponder long though as the look was suddenly gone replaced with a blank one, "You can call Max, tell her I want to sleep over." El said solemnly showing no emotion.

Will wasn't sure how to respond so he just nodded before taking his leave and heading towards the phone in the living room. He wondered whether him and El were still ok as he dialled in the number for the Hargrove house and waited. Thankfully, it was Max who picked up, as although Neil Hargrove is nicer to Max than he was to Billy before he went to college, he's still an unpleasant person

to talk to.

“Hello?” a familiar voice on the other end answered.

Will hesitated a moment before responding, “Max?”

“Will? What’s up?”

“Can you come over and pick El up for a sleepover” Will replied slightly shakily.

“Sure, but why?”, the red headed girl responded obviously noticing from Will’s tone that something was wrong.

“It’s up to El what she wants to tell you but simply put Mike just broke up with her. For good.” Will replied after a hesitating for a second. There was silence on the other end as Max was obviously shocked, it seemed like only he and Mike saw the cracks in his and El’s relationship.

“Jesus fucking Christ, I’m on my way see you in a few minutes” Max finally said quickly, Will didn’t even get a chance to respond before the line cut off. After hanging up the phone Will made his way back to El’s room, as he reached the doorframe he saw her sitting on her bed legs crossed eyes staring into the distance tears now gone.

“El, Max will be here in a few minutes” Will said calmly, if El heard him she didn’t acknowledge it, she just kept staring forward with an unreadable expression. Will guessed this was a sign that she didn’t want to talk with him anymore, so he took his leave and slowly made his way over to the living room couch to wait for Max’s arrival.

Not long later a horn was heard outside, Will was about to move when he heard shuffling from down the hall. El appeared with an overnight bag on her back and a blank expression, she made no acknowledgment of him as she passed and simply opened the door before slamming it seemingly as hard as she was capable. Will sighed and took that as code for “I blame you for this too”, which was more true than El realised. With El now gone that meant that he could go check on Mike who had spent the last 40 minutes upset and alone. He waited a few more seconds for the car to move away before heading

towards his room and tentatively inched the door open not wanting to startle Mike.

When he slowly entered the room, Mike was lying face down on his bed in complete silence, he seemingly didn't seem to notice Will had entered the room until he sat down next to him on the bed. At the bed stirring Mike looked up at him. From his face Will guessed he had done a lot of crying but the tears were gone now though Will guessed he should leave his pillow to dry for a bit. The look behind Mikes eyes told him that Mike was feeling very upset with himself and from the way he shrunk away from Will he was obviously fearful of Wills reaction. In actuality Will couldn't be more proud of his friend, having the courage to break up with someone you have been with for years is never easy especially when you have been with no one else previously.

Wills task over the next few hours was to make his best friend feel good about himself once again. Will figured that the best way to start was to give him a hug so he quickly wrapped his arms around Mike before he could shrink back in on himself. Mike seemed shocked for a second before wrapping his arms around Will in return and they just held each other for a few seconds before Mikes head settled into the crook of Wills neck and the tears began to flow once again. No one spoke for the next hour they just held each other close taking comfort from each other's presence, Mike was intermittently crying, starting and stopping whenever he ran out of liquid.

"I'm a terrible person" Mike whispered from his position on Wills shoulder, finally breaking out of his silent stupor.

"No, you're not" Will replied firmly, "what you did had no good outcome, all you did was be brave enough to do it before it got harder to do."

This caused Mike to pause, obviously trying to take in Wills words but Will suspected Mike didn't believe him, he had had a lot of time alone to build up self-deprecating thoughts. "She was so upset, I broke her heart" Mike said voice cracking.

"I know but imagine how much more upset she would have been if you had waited longer to tell her" Will responded, now taking to

stroking Mikes hair. They sank into silence again for a few minutes, Will hoped that was he was saying would sink in eventually.

“I don’t deserve you” Mike said quietly, surprising Will slightly.

“What are you talking about? Of course, you do”, Will responded truthfully, not knowing where Mike was going with this.

“No, I don’t, I’m an ugly mess whilst your just so perfect, all of your features are just so beautiful I don’t know how I was able to ignore it for so long, I feel like I’m not worthy to kiss you because you are so much better than me. Its not just your looks either you’re the kindest, funniest and most genuine person I know who would never want to hurt someone on purpose, whilst I just hurt everyone around me. I’ve always known this and when you realise it too you’re just going to leave me” Mike replied barely audibly, descending into sobs halfway through.

For a moment Will is just stunned, then he starts to laugh uncontrollably detaching himself from Mike, after a few moments he recovers enough to see Mikes face which sobers him up entirely. The look on Mikes face told him that everything he said he genuinely believed, but it was just so ridiculous that Will couldn’t help but laugh. However, the look on Mikes face also told him that he believed Wills laughter was him realizing what Mike said was true and Will was laughing at him when in actuality that couldn’t be further from the truth and Will wasn’t going to let that stand for a single second.

Will grasps Mikes shoulder firmly with his right hand and cups Mikes cheek with his left so Mike is unable to turn away, and he looks into his eyes as he delivers the most heartfelt speech he had ever delivered in his life. “Mike you are and always will be the most important person to me, I fell in love with the boy who took care of me when I was hurt, cheered me up when I was sad and rescued me when I was lost. You are an incredible person, looks mean nothing to me as long as you are still the boy who swung with me on the swings 12 years ago. I have waiting for you since before I met you and nothing is going to change that. You are gorgeous, I could spend the rest of My life just running my hands through your hair and it would be a life well spent, nothing you could ever do could make me give

you up.” Will finished with tears flowing down his face, and on Mikes face those tears were mirrored.

Something seemed to click inside Wills mind then, everything Mike had just said about losing him sounded oddly familiar to what he felt about losing Mike to El, so Will decided that the best way to make Mike feel better was to tell him this, so he continued his speech. “A part of me will always fear that you will one day get tired of me and go back to El, even if this isn’t true it will always be my greatest fear, just like your greatest fear will always be that you will lose me to someone else, but I can tell you honestly that I’ve loved you since the day I met you, every time I’ve looked at another boy, the infatuation lasted only a few days but I’ve been in love with you for 12 years and nothing can change that, the hottest boy on planet earth could ask me out and I would still choose you as to me no one more beautiful exists whether it be on the inside or outside.” Will finishes scanning Mikes face.

The look on Mikes face shows the exact same realisation that he had had himself a minute or so ago that they both feared the same thing and therefore they would never lose each other. So, Will simply reached forward and wrapped Mike in a bone crushing hug. Will make sure to position himself so they could still see each other’s eyes, and they just sat there both knowing that they both loved each other, and nothing could change that.

“Do you want to be my boyfriend?” Mike said quietly breaking the blissful silence seemingly afraid to ask yet his eyes full of hope. But he needn’t have been worried, Will had been waiting for this moment for longer than he could remember.

“As if you even needed to ask” Will said beaming before leaning forward and catching Mikes lips in a quick kiss that sent literal jolts down his spine. When he pulled away Mike was smiling the first genuine smile since he had walked in Wills front door that day.

“I suppose the upside of not having a girlfriend anymore is that I now have a boyfriend” Mike said happily, his face grimacing slightly at the word girlfriend but he recovered quickly.

“Yup, and as much as I like being complimented I refuse to accept

them if it comes with you insulting yourself, do you understand?" Will said firmly, after a somewhat shy nod from Mike, Will continued. "if your genuinely serious about thinking that you don't look good enough there are ways to improve on that even if I think you look stunning already, you could come on my occasional evening jog or you could take up a sport to strengthen your noodle arms. After all, one of my biggest fantasies is for you to be able to pick me up and carry me." Will finished, blushing slightly at his admission before breaking into giggles.

"Really?" Mike questioned turning his head slightly to the side in amusement.

"Really" Will confirmed, "Besides, it will give us another excuse to spend time together without anyone getting suspicious."

"Hmm that is something we will need to work on, I'm not ready to tell anyone yet and there is only so much time we have together, its not like I can say to my parents, sorry I can't do my chores I have to go see my boyfriend." Mike said looking deep in thought.

"Well, I have actually been doing some thinking on that front" Will started, before pausing to check Mikes reaction, his boyfriend looked intrigued, so he carried on. "I was thinking we could pick up a few shifts at Family Video, we don't have to do so many it would interfere with school etcetera, but a few would give us some time together and some college savings." Will explained.

"That's a great idea", Mike exclaimed, "I need my own savings as soon as possible if I want to escape my parents."

"You haven't heard the best part yet" Will chuckled, "we don't have to tell our families and friends how many shifts we are doing meaning we can pretend we are working whilst having some alone time."

Mikes lips went into an o shape in realisation before leaning forward and kissing Will on the forehead, "You're a genius" Mike exclaimed again, "my boyfriends a genius." This caused them to just sit for a while just basking in each other's presence.

“For the record I’m not always a good person, I did embark on a plan to steal my sister’s boyfriend after all” Will said after a few moments.

“True” Mike replied looking thoughtful but not upset, “but I’m glad you did”, they both smiled and returned to their blissful silence for a few more minutes.

“Did you really mean what you said earlier” Will blurted out suddenly wanting an answer to a question he had had for nearly 2 hours, at Mikes confused expression Will continued, “did you mean it when you said you wanted to spend the rest of your life with me?”

Mike simply leaned forward and rested his forehead against Wills looking deep into his soul before saying, “As if you even needed to ask.”

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It was very late when the police cruiser pulled up to the Byers house that night. Will had wanted to go to bed as he was tired from this very challenging day, but someone needed to stay awake and tell the police chief that no search party for El was necessary. Will knew that his stepdad didn’t approve of Mike as a boyfriend for El but he also wouldn’t approve of Mike breaking Els heart so Mike would have to deal with 2 angry Hoppers. Will had failed to pacify El maybe he would succeed with Jim.

Mike had left a good few hours ago, the two had gone to have lunch after staring lovingly at each other for ages as Wills stomach had started to rumble. The pair quickly made sandwiches and had some fun feeding each other them. Will had a cheddar cheese sandwich whilst Mike had the leftover chicken in his. After lunch they had spent the next few hours playing on Wills Atari 5200, Will hoped that playing Mario bros and Frogger would be enough to cheer Mike up.

For the most part it seemed to work though Will noticed his boyfriends smile didn’t quite reach his eyes but considering the circumstances Will would take what he could get. Mike had eventually left because he had promised his Mom that he would be back for dinner, Mike would still be picking him up for school tomorrow so he wouldn’t have to wait too long to see him again. The

day had been full of kissing and full on making out, something Will intended on doing a lot.

The door opened slowly, and his parents walked into the living room continuing talking about whatever they had been talking about before they entered the house. They were both wearing nice clothes, so they had seemingly been on the date they had told him about. They were obviously expecting him to be in bed because they both looked startled when they noticed him curled up on the couch.

“Will? What are you still doing up honey? Are you alright? What did you and your sister have for dinner?” his mom asked after recovering, launching into a full stream of questions as usual whilst Hopper remained silent.

Will took a deep breath before answering them, “I’m fine Mom I had a jacket potato for dinner, and I’m still awake because I needed to tell you that El is sleeping over at Max’s house.”

“Why is she at Max’s? This wasn’t planned.” Hopper asked in his worried tone reserved for talking about El.

Will hesitated before answering, “she needed someone to comfort her”, Will said before stopping and hesitating again.

“Comfort her about what?” Hopper pressed worriedly.

After shaking of his remaining hesitation Will replied shortly, “Mike broke up with her this morning.”

A few moments passed as Will watched a range of emotions go across his parent’s face, relief, shock, distress, fear, anger. Finally, Hoppers face rested on anger and he exploded, “HE WHAT?” he shouted angrily, “ he gets on my nerves for 5 years then he dumps my daughter, I’m going to skin that punk alive.”

Will just shrank into the couch unable to find a response, luckily his mother finds one instead, “Jim he’s a teenage boy they do stupid things, for all we know they are going to get back together tomorrow, like when El dumped him for a few days, El was just telling us yesterday how great Mike was, they will probably get back together

in no time” Joyce said quickly.

This answer seemed to somewhat appease Hop, but it had the opposite affect on Will, it just dragged up his insecurities that one day Mike is just going to go back to El. Despite everything that him and Mike had talked about that day, it still hurt when his mother said that, and this made him angry. He luckily managed to contain his rage and instead calmly said, “I don’t think that’s true Mom, I think El will have to get over him.” When they looked at him confused, Will elaborated, “from my perspective this breakup has been coming for months but El hasn’t been very observant”, Will paused for a second to see if his parent’s expression had changed, they still looked confused so Will continued, “Mike has been drifting away from El for a while, but El has chosen not to notice. I know that this breakup is permanent because I’m the one who has had to council both participants.”

After Will had finished his parents just stared at him seemingly lost for words, the staring match persisted for a few seconds before Hop went to his armchair and slumped down groaning, burying his face in his hands. After waiting for a few moments to see if his Mother would make a move Will decided to speak again, “Mike still wants to be friends with El if she lets him, we just need to gradually nudge her in the right direction till she gets over it” Will said comfortingly.

After a brief pause both his parents nodded in agreement, with that seeming to be the end of the argument Will decided to take his leave. After telling his parents goodnight Will hurries of in the direction of his room and closes the door behind him. He had hoped that this would be the end of it, that El would surrender Mike but Will knew better than that. He had seen the look in her eyes earlier, she wasn’t giving up which means he can’t either. He may have won the battle, but the war wasn’t over yet.

Notes for the Chapter:

This was intense

I've caught up on my backlog of chapters now and as I'm having some problems writing chapter 6 I'm not sure how long it will be until I next update this. However next chapter will be a lot more fluffy and

will be the start of true smut so stay tuned :-)

I may start on a few other Byler ideas I've had whilst I'm figuring out chapter 6, I have so many Byler ideas and not enough time in the day to write them all lol

6. Lines in the Sand

Summary for the Chapter:

The breakup is done, but how is life without El?

Notes for the Chapter:

No wonder this chapter took me so long to write, I didn't originally intend for it to be nearly 10,000 words long but never mind. I debated splitting it in two but I decided against it as I didn't want to delay smut anymore. Either way enjoy the longest chapter so far. :-)

CW: Sexual content

Monday September 19th, 1988

Will slammed the door of Mikes car shut as the pair both get out to start the school day, anticipation is high for both of them as neither of them knew what the day would bring. As expected as soon as they got out all eyes were seemingly on them, whilst they walked across the car park Will could hear whispers surrounding them. Rumours travel fast in a small town especially if they involve an over emotional cheerleader. Everyone already seemed to know what had occurred over the weekend and everyone was intrigued what had broken up one of the schools longest running couples.

The morning had already been awkward enough for Will, his parents had scarcely uttered a word all through breakfast and then they had rushed off to work 10 minutes early. Even his boyfriend had been subdued when he showed up at the house, they exchanged a morning greeting and a chaste kiss before riding to school in silence. Will was already on edge due to what El might do in an effort to get Mike back and the fact no one wanted to talk to him wasn't helping his nerves.

They approached the maple tree slowly, quickly catching sight of the three remaining party members, they all had serious looks on which was to be expected. They didn't notice them approaching till they

were standing right next to them because they were deep into a conversation which's contents Will knew very well. Once the trio looked up they were brought into another staring competition which stirred the thought that he had been having far too many of those recently.

Eventually Max broke the silence, "as much as I would like to just punch you in the face right now, I'm more curious to know why you broke up with her?" she said confidently not mincing her words for a second.

"You mean she didn't tell you?" Mike replied in a surprised tone, Will was surprised too but he guessed admitting that Mike loved someone else meant admitting that Mike didn't love her in that way. After a quick shake of the head from Max, Mike continued, "good then it can stay between us." he said firmly.

The rest of the party started pulling faces before Dustin piped up with something Will hadn't been anticipating, "and Will." This 2 word statement made his blood run cold as panic started to rise, one glance at Mike pale face going paler showed identical panic radiating off of him.

"What do you mean?" Will questioned struggling to keep his voice calm, asking the question that Mike obviously couldn't bring himself to ask.

"Because you were there during the screaming match and Mike tells you everything." Dustin replied, seemingly not noticing the panic he had caused.

"Well, your right Will does know and he's the only other person who's going to know." Mike said firmly colour returning to his cheeks. The party started complaining which brought an annoyed look onto Mikes face and eventually he said angrily, "Look all you need to know is that I'm not in love with her anymore and I'm not sure I ever was." He said choking slightly as he said the last bit, though this sent happy fireworks through Wills mind however as he struggled to hide his glee.

The party shut up after this which created another awkward silence,

so Will decided a slight change of topic was necessary. "Was El alright last night?" Will asked genuinely worried for her wellbeing.

"I wouldn't know" Max huffed, but before Will could even begin to wonder what that meant she answered his internal questions for him. "She only stayed a few hours before taking off into the night because I was trying to tell her she didn't need Mike, no offence" She elaborated turning to Mike.

"None taken, I hope that's true" Mike replies solemnly.

"So, you don't have any idea where she actually spent the night?" Will asked somewhat frantically as he was getting worried now. Max shook her head again, Will felt like he was about to have his first panic attack in years when suddenly his internal questions were once again instantly answered. He had just noticed a strange figure at the head of a mob that was in the process of parading past them.

"Is that El?" Lucas said pointing to the strange girl, drawing the rest of the party's attention to the figure that he and Lucas had noticed. It was undoubtedly El, but she was somewhat unrecognisable, and Will tried to ignore how Mike's jaw dropped open when he caught sight of her. It was a fairly reasonable reaction all things considered when one looked at the dramatic change in appearance.

The clothes she wore Will didn't recognise so he guessed they must belong to the harpy walking directly beside her wearing a smug look. Melanie Cartwright had had a grudge against the party ever since Lucas rejected her on the day of his and Max's breakup, he supposed that she must have jumped at the chance for revenge. They were both cheerleaders, so they obviously already knew each other, El always was the one member of the party the harlot wasn't hostile too. Will didn't mind them being friends, what he minded was what his sister was wearing.

El was wearing the most revealing outfit he had ever seen in his life, a blue tube top so thin and tight it displayed everything, and Will wasn't sure if the white skirt could be any shorter without disintegrating. El had taken his previous fashion choices and multiplied them by 5, Will felt ridiculously underdressed in his red flannel shirt and loose jeans. If Will had been able to wear something

as revealing as that without being beaten to death in a back alley he would probably have won Mike day 1. Right now, he was feeling very insecure about his victory with how Mike was gawking at her, Will knew why he was gawking and if he weren't gay he would probably be gawking too even if it was his sister.

This turn of events lead Will to a decision he hadn't been expecting this cold morning, though speaking of cold Will wondered how she hadn't gotten hypothermia yet in that outfit, but he was getting off track. The plan was still on, he had given himself until the end of senior year after all, might as well sure up his victory by seducing Mike further. He might know that Mike would never leave him after yesterday's confessions but doing this would make him feel better. His sister was playing dirty and Will intended on doing the same if it meant for sure he got to keep Mike. Will very much had the advantage though this time, he was in most of Mikes classes whereas El was not and could pull even more daring stunts now Mike was his boyfriend.

Will did now have to contend with the entire cheerleader squad however who had all seemingly joined in helping El get her revenge, this mob wasn't very friendly. El didn't look at the party once as she passed but they all knew the intention, as El obviously knew that she would be there at that time of day. This was code for these are my new friends until Mike gets back together with me. This was going to be a difficult next few weeks. After El had passed, Mike was still staring in her direction open mouthed, so Will decided to do something about that. So he hissed in Mikes ear, "Close your mouth or you'll catch flies." Mike instantly sobered up and shut his mouth, his boyfriend had the grace to look immensely guilty as the party turn back towards each other.

"I guess that answers that question" Dustin said echoing what the party were all thinking, they all understood perfectly what El was trying to do. They were all somewhat speechless, so they wordlessly decided to just head to class. After stepping a few steps into the building Will suddenly felt himself being dragged into a bathroom by his boyfriend whilst Mike apologized quickly to the party for leaving. Will recovered from the surprise whilst Mike bolted the door and checked no one else was in there.

Will had barely gained his composure when Mike pulled him into a passionate kiss, pushing their lips firmly together whilst Mike pushed him up against the bathroom wall. Whilst he wasn't unappreciative of the sensation and hastened to reciprocate the kiss, he was somewhat surprised at the gesture. After a few moments of enjoyment Will felt a tongue brush against his lips asking for entry, Will happily obliged and let Mike explore his mouth without a fight as he was curious what was happening. As Will was enjoying the feelings going on inside his mouth, a new sensation was felt elsewhere. The hand belonging to Mike that wasn't caressing his cheek suddenly moved from Will's waist to his ass and gave it a firm squeeze causing Will to moan into Mike's mouth.

Moments later the two broke apart for air and after they were done breathing heavily, Mike broke the silence, "that was an apology" he breathed. Will instantly felt happier about his relationship as Mike was recognising that he had messed up a few minutes ago.

"I hope every apology from now on will be like that" Will replied flashing Mike a cheeky smile, causing Mike to chuckle briefly.

"I'm sorry for reacting to El's new look like that, she just took me by surprise is all" Mike said apologetically, which helped ease Will's fears.

"It's fine just try and contain yourself, I have a feeling she's going to be doing stuff like that for a while." Will said firmly as he was trying to ensure Mike's loyalty.

"Yeah it's a good thing that I find you a lot sexier" Mike said huskily causing them both to blush slightly.

"Thanks" Will laughed, "We should go before the others get suspicious."

Mike nodded in agreement before surprising Will with another quick kiss, "anything you want babe" he whispered before turning and unlocking the door. Whilst the pair walked down the hall towards AP science, Will began to wonder slightly whether he needed the plan after that particular encounter. But then he thought even if he didn't need it, it certainly couldn't hurt, besides flirting was fun and he was

very good at it.

When it was just Will and Mike by themselves, Mike seemed comfortable enough to be flirty and playful but in public it was another story. Mike wasn't confident enough to do anything and whenever Will did something he still went his signature shade of scarlet. Meaning he would still have plenty of opportunity to do stuff. Today would be the best opportunity he would have as they wouldn't get anymore time alone until the car ride home and by that point Mike will have figured out he was flirting on purpose. The plan was only necessary to counteract El which meant it only needed to be really effective on the first day when Mike would be vulnerable.

The pair soon arrived in science class after a quick pitstop at their lockers, the party had rearranged their seating now that Max and Lucas were back together again. Will and Mike sat beside each other at the front whilst Lucas and Max sat next to each other the row behind. Dustin alternated seats between sitting next to Will and sitting next to Lucas in different classes. With the party now settled Mike gave the other 3 a brief excuse for why he had suddenly dragged Will into the bathroom before they all settled down for the start of the lesson, with Will distracted by thoughts of what could he do to make his boyfriend blush.

The lesson proceeded as normal, with the party as usual doing most of the answering of verbal questions. About halfway through Will decided to pull his old favourite, it might not work so well in loose jeans, but Mike was currently off guard. He had started getting a reputation for clumsiness this year so no one apart from Mike batted an eyelid when his book went flying off the desk. Will made sure to angle it in the direction where Mike had the most view, so he stood up to go and collect it and bent down in the way he had become so accustomed to and shaking his ass a bit in Mikes direction as he did so.

When he straightened up a bit his eyes locked with Mikes, as anticipated his eyes were widened and his cheeks slightly red. Will simply smirked at him and headed back to his seat, focusing back on the worksheet in front of him, he noticed how Mike was still staring at him but made no effort to acknowledge him. "Success" Will thought to himself as he started writing answers, there was no group

working in this lesson so Will didn't have any other opportunities other than fidgeting and running his hands in a seductive fashion through his hair. This still worked though as Mike couldn't keep his eyes off him since the first stunt of the lesson.

Will started packing his stuff away when the bell went, feeling positive about how Mike was succumbing to his flirting so easily. This positivity soon faded though as the party exited the classroom, because there was his sister standing right outside with 5 handsome boys around her. El knew Mike's timetable like the back of her hand so this was obviously planned, Will was almost impressed she had the guts to skip the end of her own class so she could show up here as Mike finished. El made no acknowledgment of them having appeared but the way her flirting with the posse of boys intensified demonstrated she had clearly noticed.

She was clearly trying to make Mike jealous by flirting with every boy in school, but Will had no intention of letting her plan succeed. This time Will was quick to nudge Mike out of the stupor created by El's presence and the party quickly walked down the hall towards AP Maths. Will nonchalantly as possible glanced over his shoulder after a few seconds to check El's reaction. The flirting seemed to have stopped abruptly as El glowered in Mike's direction clearly not pleased he hadn't spent half an hour staring at her this time. Will made sure to turn back to the front quickly before she noticed him looking though.

The rest of the morning passed without major incident, Will making sure to use body language as much as possible to flirt with Mike, and nudged him away from El quickly when she showed up at the end of classes. His boyfriend remained a pleasant shade of pink throughout the morning, but Will did have one opportunity to turn his boyfriend scarlet during AP Geography. It was the only lesson of the day where they got to work together, so Will took his chance. They were looking at a map of mine locations in the US, so Will was inspired, "Your eyes often remind me of coal, so rich, dark and full of energy." Will said nonchalantly without even looking up from the map, already knowing that Mike was now crimson judging by his spluttered "thanks."

Lunch time was a surprisingly jovial affair despite the shadow of El

hanging over them, everyone except Mike was making an effort to be very talkative. No one pressed Mike to speak for obvious reasons, he spent the hour staring at his food as he ate it. This was likely to resist the temptation to look at El who was at the cheerleaders table flirting with all the jocks who were sitting with them. Mike also kept the light tinge of pink to his cheeks throughout, though Will wasn't entirely sure whether that was his doing or El's. Either way Will was just glad he was now the one who got to hold Mike's hand under the table whilst they ate, Mike had been resistant to the gesture at first but after realising no one could see it he settled down.

Will was fully involved in the conversation between the rest of the party, the group were mostly talking about things they could do together at the weekend and after school. He had managed to get him and Mike out of most of their plans knowing full well it would be less easy to get out of them for alone time after the mourning period was over. Despite not coming Will made sure to make as many suggestions as possible, mostly for Dustin's sake as he knew very well how little fun it was being a third wheel. He was already feeling guilty due to blowing off Dustin by becoming Mike's replacement study partner for El, at least Dustin could still work with one of his science club friends. Besides, he probably wouldn't want to do the things he planned on doing with Mike at their "study sessions".

This last thought gave him a brand new idea for teasing Mike, one that was only possible due to Mike now being his boyfriend. It was his most daring stunt yet and he knew full well that Mike would scold him for it after school, but this would be hilarious for Will, so he was more than prepared for that. So, he slowly unclasped their hands, Mike didn't seem to notice this as he was too deep in thought however he would certainly notice Will's next move. Will gingerly moved the hand over to Mike's crotch laying it there for just a second before squeezing.

Will moved his hand away immediately, as the reaction was very much instant as Will had expected. Mike almost jumped out of his seat as he bolted upright with an audible gasp, his face going blood red with embarrassment. Mike manages not to look at Will surprisingly as he struggles to control his impulses. Will has to try very hard not to start laughing uncontrollably as he mirrored the

party's confused looks that had formed when Mike had jumped to attention.

"You alright man?" Lucas asked concerned.

"I'm fine" Mike splutters, his composure far from regained.

"You don't look fine" Max said still looking as confused as the rest of them, "You look like a fire truck."

"Seriously guys I'm fine" Mike said still slightly spluttering. The rest of the party gave him looks like they didn't believe him, but they just shrugged and carried on their conversation. A few minutes later Will felt a hand creeping back on to his own interlocking their fingers. Will was surprised by this after what he had just pulled but the small squeeze Mike gave him reassured him that Mike hadn't minded he was just very much surprised.

After this turn of events Mike seemed to listen more to the conversation going on around him though he still didn't contribute any words it was progress all the same. Will was just glad that Mike's change in demeanor had caught Elsie's eye, as after Mike perked up she seemed to glare for a few seconds before going back to flirting. The lunch bell sounded a few minutes later and the party begrudgingly got up to go to class, Will had no more lessons with Mike that day so he hoped he behaved himself. They had let go of each other's hands when the bell went and as Will walked by himself to French he very much missed the presence of his boyfriend's hand.

French went by very slowly as expected, Madame Roome was as grumpy as usual. Will thought that if the school decided to hire a teacher who wasn't such a bitch then maybe more than 20% of the class would actually get higher than a C. AP Art was next though so at least he had that to look forward to as he watched the clock tick by very slowly. Eventually the bell rang though, and Will was the first one out the door, as he always got out of that class as fast as possible.

As he settled into his seat at the back of the class he noticed Clara staring at him again. Whilst they were still friends things have been very awkward between them since that day 2 weeks ago, Will knew

she hadn't gotten over it yet and at the time he hadn't been able to provide a proper reason why so he couldn't give her the closure she deserved. Judging by the sad looks she was always giving him she was still a bit upset, however today now that he had a boyfriend he felt confident enough to finally give her an explanation. She was his closest friend outside the party, so he thought that she deserved the truth, he knew she wasn't homophobic judging by previous discussions about Madame Roome, but it was still scary coming out to anyone.

"Clara", Will said breaking the silence, she looked embarrassed as she had just been caught staring at him, "could we talk after class?" He was slightly conflicted by this as it meant seeing Mike 5 minutes later, but he decided it was the greater good.

"Sure Will" she said hesitantly before turning back to her own artwork.

Will sighed and started working on his own work knowing that she was apprehensive, as she probably thought he was going to tell her off. The class passed by quickly as per usual with his favourite class, he packed away his stuff quickly in case he had to prevent Clara from doing a runner, but she didn't and eventually it was just them left in the classroom. After the teacher left they just started staring awkwardly at each other as Will wasn't sure how to begin.

Eventually he found the courage to begin, "I wanted to give you a proper explanation for why I didn't want to go out with you" he said calmly.

"Will you don't have to, its fine you just don't like me like that, I will get over it" Clara responds looking at her feet.

"No, you deserve an explanation, it really wasn't your fault it was mine," Will said confidently, Clara simply nodded so he continued. "The truth is that the things that people always call me are true", he paused gaging her reaction, she looked confused so he continued, "The reason I don't like you like that is because I like boys, I'm gay." He said pausing again to check her reaction, she now looked slightly shocked but also a bit happier, "I'm sorry I didn't tell you at the time, but it isn't something I can just tell everyone." Will said looking

guilty now.

“Don’t worry Will, its fine, I’m glad you consider us good enough friends too tell me, and your right this will help me get over it, knowing that I’m not at fault.” She comforted in a confident voice.

“Thank you for understanding” Will said relieved, “I’m sure I don’t have to tell you that this is a secret which you can’t tell anyone, you are the only person outside my family and close friends that knows.” He says, Will also half considered telling her that he had a boyfriend as that wasn’t something he had been able to brag about yet as he couldn’t tell the party without Mikes consent, but he didn’t want to risk them hearing about it, so he stayed quiet.

“Of course, I’m here for you” She says giving him a hug which he quickly reciprocates.

“Thank you Clara” he says with a smile on his face all nervousness gone. After that they just smile at each other for a few seconds before walking out of the classroom, like the last time he was late out the party are all waiting for him. He quickly says goodbye to Clara as he turns to greet his friends. Though he can’t fail to notice the suspicious glint in Mikes eyes and the way he’s glaring at her slightly.

“What was that about?” Mike asks pointedly, clearly he was jealous, Will gives him a look and rolls his eyes.

“I told her I was gay to help her get over her feelings” Will replied, he was satisfied by the way Mike instantly looked sheepish.

The rest of the party congratulated him on being confident enough in himself to tell people before starting the walk to the parking lot. Both Will and Mike were quiet, during the walk. Will suspected Mike was feeling guilty for being jealous as they both knew how ridiculous that was. As for himself he was still recovering from the shock to the system that had just occurred.

When the party reached the parking lot they all started to say their goodbyes, but then the cheerleader parade went by with El at the front. Will was glad that Mike only noticed her for a second before turning away this time and continuing with his goodbyes, Will was

proud that his boyfriend was managing to keep his cool. He was also satisfied by the look on El's face when she realised Mike wasn't watching.

Will and Mike talked to the party briefly then waved and started making their way back to Mike's car. On the way Will noticed El getting into Melanie's car and driving away quickly so he supposed she would be his sister's ride from now on, confirming his suspicions from this morning. The pair quickly got inside and slammed the doors behind them, Mike started the car and began the drive towards the Wheeler house where they would be studying. Three minutes in and neither of them had spoken, today had been a lot to process.

"I'm sorry" Mike said eventually, causing Will to turn to look at him, "it's stupid of me to get jealous from seeing you with a girl."

"Yes it is" Will laughed, "glad you realised that stupid."

"Yeah stupid is my specialty" he said causing them both to chuckle, "if I weren't I would have kissed you years ago."

"Never mind, you get to kiss me as much as you want now."

"Yeah, I plan on doing that a lot".

A few moments of silence occurred before Will moved onto the next topic that needed to be discussed, "you did a good job with El for most of the day" Will said.

"Are you sure? I thought I did terrible" Mike said surprised.

"In all fairness she's wearing the most over the top outfit I've ever seen and she's flirting with half the school the day after you broke up" Will responded comfortingly, "I'm sure if you could look at me without raising suspicion then you would struggle a lot less."

"True," Mike replied giggling, "but speaking of you, care to explain why you're still so flirty?"

Will sighed knowing that this would get talked about eventually, "I told you that the plan was to flirt with you till the end of senior year, I never said I was going to stop." Will responded shyly.

“You know it’s not necessary right? I love you, always have always will.” Mike replied looking away from the road briefly.

“I know” Will sighed meekly, “I love you too, it just makes me feel better to be doing something to counter El, are you saying you don’t appreciate it?”

“No, it’s great, I’m just saying you don’t have to worry, I’m fine with whatever you want to do, even if it does give me a permanent boner, especially what you did in the umm cafeteria.” Mike said starting comfortably before turning to a slightly embarrassed tone.

Will started laughing at that, “the look on your face was priceless, it was so hard not to burst out laughing.”

“You’re obviously a better actor than me, maybe you should be the one in theatre” Mike chuckled.

“I’m only a good actor when it comes to you, whereas you are the opposite, you are a really bad actor when it comes to me” Will replied still laughing.

“Well, all I’m saying is that the reason your flirting is invalid, but I have no objection to the actual flirting, I promise that El won’t distract me from now on, after all I plan on making out with you a lot tonight, I will have plenty of reminders why I love you.” Mike said very seriously.

“I will bear that in mind when I’m doing it” Will laughed, “I take it I have no choice about whether we will be making out or not tonight?” He questioned slyly.

“None whatsoever” Mike said smiling as he pulled up to his house.

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Wednesday September 28th, 1988

It has been nearly a week and a half since Mike asked Will to be his boyfriend and his life is already the best it’s ever been. His relationship with Will is happier than his one with El ever was and although that does make him feel slightly guilty this guilt always

disappears when his lips meet Wills, and his insides explode with happiness. He knows deep down that El will be happier with someone who truly loves her, but he still doesn't want to see how hurt and desperate she is.

Will has told him that she's been fighting with Hop and Joyce about her attitude and clothing, the police chief was really not appreciating Els new outlook. Mike had managed to contain himself more as the days passed when El continued pulling similar tricks to Will. The first day was somewhat disastrous, and although he wouldn't admit it to Will, the fact that Will continued flirting with him really helped get past what El was doing.

He was so lucky he had such an understanding boyfriend, it had been only a day since he had broken up with his girlfriend of roughly 5 years so seeing her wearing that outfit was somewhat mesmerising. He was glad he had Will to talk him through it every step of the way and be reminded of who he really found more attractive. Els charms didn't bother him as much anymore but Wills were still very much causing him to spend every school day blushing. He was really surprised no one had noticed how red he always was.

Every time his lips met Wills he found himself getting lost in his own thoughts and this time was no different, he zoned back in as Wills lips left his after they had been making out for who knows how long. They were sitting on Mikes bed with both the door and their lips locked, Will sitting in Mikes lap, legs wrapped around his waist causing friction that was starting to give him difficulties. Mike suspected that Will probably broke the kiss because he felt Mikes arousal beneath him. Mike could also feel Wills own erection sticking into his stomach but he didn't let that bother him.

They had been in the middle of a study session which as usual descended into making out, Mike having now substituted El for Will as his study partner. His grades had already started improving, he honestly wasn't sure whether that was because Will is more academic than El or the promise of Wills lips on his after they had finished what they were doing. His improved grades had helped appease his parents who were upset at him for breaking up with El, they hadn't married for love why should Mike.

Another thing that helped appease his parents is that he was finally going to the country club once a week like they had always wanted him to in order to increase their social standing. The real reason Mike was going was so he could take up a sport in secret so he could fulfil Wills fantasy but his parents didn't have to know that. He wanted to do it for both himself and Will as he did feel very self-conscious about his appearance even if Will was helping him get over that. He had chosen to take up fencing so that he could be a real life paladin, even after one weekly lesson on a Saturday evening he was starting to pick it up fast. He hoped that the girls flirting with him at the country club would die down after a bit but if his arms gained muscle that was less likely.

As Will put it he was apparently a heartthrob and would have to put up with teen girls flirting with him. He felt sorry for Will as he knew that it would start happening in front of him soon once the girls at school decided that the mourning period for Mileven was over. He had no idea why he was the teen heartthrob after all he considered Will much prettier than himself but he supposed the faggot rumours still hung over his boyfriend.

Mike and Will had both been for an interview at Family Video and were both given the job meaning they had more time together. They would be working at the same time thankfully, starting next week they would work a few hours after school on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Though as planned they told their friends and families they worked a lot more hours than they did. Luckily as it was a small town the manager was willing to give them very few shifts as they only needed people to cover those particular hours.

Will knew that he was doing something else extra-curricular but Mike refused to tell him what it was though he did suspect it was something fitness related. Mike had been on an occasional jog with Will but he had no chance of keeping up and Will often had to revive him by breathing air into his lungs. At least that was the excuse Will gave for the frequent makeout sessions in the woods behind the Byers house.

Mike hadn't been back in the Byers house since the day of the breakup however Will had been spending almost every night at the Wheelers. The excuse he gave his Mom was that Will was here to

study and comfort him about El. He neglected to mention that they both slept cuddled up in Mikes queen sized bed. His parents didn't even know how many times Will slept over as about half of the times happened after Will snuck in his window and snuck out the next morning.

Their most heated makeout session occurred on Friday after Mike had received news that he was going to be Romeo in the Christmas play. They couldn't celebrate by going out very easily so the replacement celebration was Wills sweet red lips. Mike wasn't complaining. That was the night they had come closest to doing something more interesting so far, but Will wanted to be sure they weren't rushing things so they had just ended up cuddling and watching a movie.

They both had wanted each other for years, the sexual tension was rife every time they so much as looked at each other. Mike had been lusting for Will for so long and as he knew Will felt the same, what was the point in waiting? Tonight was the night. So as Will sat in his lap, their faces inches away from each other, both panting heavily he decided that he was going to ask.

"Will" he whined as Will started to move his face away, "I want you" he whimpered and he grinded his hips upwards into Wills ass to prove his point, causing them both to moan.

"Are you sure we are ready?" Will replied panting, though not offering much resistance to the idea.

"Will, do we really need a getting to know each other phase?" Mike chuckled, "We have known each other longer than we haven't known each other, I've been dreaming about doing this with you for I don't know how long and I know you have too."

"Well if your absolutely sure" Will responded with a smile on his face. And with that Will quickly scrambled off Mikes lap and his bed and stood beside it. He then grabbed Mikes hands and dragged Mike up after him causing Mike to almost flop face first onto the floor due to his tangled lanky limbs, this caused them both to start giggling somewhat hysterically. Mike hoped that his parents couldn't hear anything, he doubted they would as the walls in his house were a lot thicker than Wills and they were sleeping a few rooms away.

After they were stood up Mike started to get nervous, "So how do we do this? I mean I know where everything goes etcetera but how does things like getting rid of shit work?" Mike asked blushing as he did so, as this was something he realised he had genuinely never thought off before.

Will on the other hand looked amused. "Well it's a good thing one of us has done research" Will responded giggling, "don't spoil the mood by talking about that, we don't need to go that far now, how about we just try using hands for today?"

Mike nodded in agreement, he was slightly disappointed but Will was probably right about not doing too much so fast. "So shall we get started?" Mike asked nervously after a few seconds of just staring at each other, "I want to see you."

"Should we do it together?" Will responded also looking nervous now, "might be less scary that way and more fair."

Mike nodded and started to finger the hem of his white and blue striped shirt, Will doing the same at the bottom of his yellow collared t-shirt. He was nervous at showing himself to Will even if they had seen each other shirtless before in gym. With a deep breath he ripped off the band aid and flung his coverings off as quickly as possible. He still stared nervously at his feet though not wanting to see the disappointment he was sure would be in Wills eyes. His ears picked up the sound off Wills own t-shirt hitting the floor seconds later so he decided that now was the time to look up.

He raised his eyes slowly not looking at the boy in front of him properly till his eyes met hazel ones. But the look he saw there was not disappointment but pure love and admiration and Mike suddenly felt all his fear disappear and a newfound courage swell inside him. The pleased look on Wills face gave him the courage to examine Wills own chest whilst Will examined his own scrawny physique. Finally allowed to examine each other fully without it being weird.

Wills chest wasn't really muscley but Mike didn't mind that as it wasn't what he wanted. Will had enough lean muscle to show he worked out, which was still way more muscle than he possessed. Neither of them would ever be especially hairy thankfully however

there was a bit of peach fuzz and a snail trail leading down lower to what Mike really wanted to see. He thought Will looked beautiful and he supposed that from Wills expression that Will thought the same about him though he wasn't sure how anyone could think that of his scrawny undefined physique.

"So um should we continue" a shy voice said eventually. Mike broke his gaze on Wills chest to return it to his eyes, blushing slightly at how long he had just been staring, but this wasn't unusual for them at this point. If Will hadn't said something he would probably of just spent the rest of his existence staring at Wills exposed torso, how could he have ever looked at anyone else when he had Will beside him this entire time.

Even after Mikes eyes meets Wills he still doesn't say anything for a while, still lost in the beauty of his boyfriend but eventually he snaps out of it and manages to nod in reply. Will smiles in response and starts to finger the hem of his tight blue jeans. He had started wearing them on school days again after the fiasco on the first school day separated from El. Although Mike told him he didn't have too, he still appreciated the gesture as well as the ability to ogle the shape of Wills cute ass.

Mike took the position of Wills dainty fingers as a hint to move his own and as he fingered the hem of his own green cargo pants he gave Will a look that asked for reassurance. Will as usual understood completely and gave Mike a reassuring smile while saying, "together?"

Mike could only nod in response as he went back to staring at his own feet. With another deep breath he went for it and lowered his pants to the floor and stepped out of them. This time he was less fearful, after all Will liked his chest why would he not like his legs. So he managed to look up fairly quickly and this time met Wills eyes with a smile on his face. He had seen Will like this before of course but staring at his best friend in just his underwear was different to changing next to him.

Both of their legs had very little hair, however Mikes was slightly darker due to his raven hair which made his more noticeable. They both were pale however Mike was paler, Mikes legs were longer

whereas Wills were more muscled. Either way Wills legs were stunning like the rest of him. Mike was glad that the process of undressing didn't take long as they had shed their shoes and socks a few hours ago.

Mike was able to be less mesmerised this time and managed to actually say something, with his confidence returning now it was obvious that Will loved his looks as much as he loved Wills. "Your beautiful" Mike croaked, his voice scratchy from lack of speaking. Will jumped slightly seemingly surprised Mike had worked up the nerve to speak.

"Thanks" Will replied bashfully, rocking slightly on the balls of his feet, his cheeks lighting up at the compliment, "You look amazing as well."

Mikes blush was a lot more obvious than Wills was as he really wasn't good at taking compliments, especially from the boy in front of him. Part of the problem was that he didn't fully believe them but on the other hand if anyone knew what was beautiful it was Will. While Mike was once again rendered mute after Will returned the compliment, Wills confidence never left. "So should we get to the main event?" His boyfriend asked shyly.

This suggestion shook Mike out of his stupor immediately as this is everything he's ever wanted for years, he wasn't going to let fear stop him from seeing the love of his life finally bare before him. He shook away all embarrassment of Will seeing him as well and focused on the positives of seeing the best sight he ever would see. "Yes" he responded in the most confident tone he had used all night.

Mikes new confidence ironically seemed to make Will more nervous, this gave Mike the best idea he had ever had so far in his short life. "Were both very nervous" Mike started taking a step towards Will, "why don't we remove each other's underwear?" Mike suggested accidentally making his voice sound very husky. Wills doe eyes went wide like a deer in the headlights shocked that Mike would make such a suggestion, but before Mike could regret his words Will nodded almost eagerly.

So Mike started walking closer to Will, it only took a few steps till

they were right up close to each other due to the size of the room. Mike hesitated slightly before moving his hands to the waistband of Wills underwear ignoring the tent that was as obvious as his own in the tight underwear. A few beats passed and then Wills hands made their way up to Mikes underwear, sending out shivers as his hands touched Mikes bare skin for the for the first time.

“Ready?” The shorter boy asked hesitantly.

“Ready” Mike confirmed in a voice more confident than he felt.

With a deep breath he hooked his thumbs underneath the waistband of Wills underwear as he felt Will do the same to his beside him and started to lower them slowly. Neither of them looked down, their eyes firmly locked together. An eternity passed before Mike felt his underwear fall to the floor and as soon as they did he quickly stepped out of them. He sensed from the movement beside him that Will was doing the same, their eyes still firmly locked.

Before long his patience broke as he gave Will a pleading look searching for the permission he desperately wanted. To his relief Will felt the same and quickly gave a nod of approval and with that both of their eyes start to travel downwards still very slowly. They took a small step back from each other so they could still be close while still being able to see each other properly.

Mikes gaze moved from his partners eyes to his perfect cheekbones, to his sharp jawline, to the moles on his neck, to his collar bone, to his nipples, to his flat stomach, to the v line lacing his hips, to the small patch of pubic hair above his groin. Finally Mikes eyes landed upon the artifact they had been searching for and his heart exploded with relief at actually seeing the object of his affections.

Wills penis was shorter than his own though slightly thicker, they both were above average but this was a fact neither of them knew. All Mike knew was that it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen, they were both painfully hard, both of them desperate for relief yet all Mike could do was stare. Why would he ever want what's between a girls legs when he could have what was between Wills. All he could do was just stand there admiring the veins of Wills cock and how they contrasted to his own. From Wills silence he guessed he

was doing the same.

After a few more moments of admiration his eyes flicked back upwards again to meet Wills which were already trained on him. He opened his mouth to speak but no words would come out so his lips quickly clasped shut again. Before he could make another attempt though Will once again did it for him, “should we um move to the bed again?” he asked in a hopeful needy voice that Mike could never refuse. So he nodded and they swiftly climbed back on the bed again.

They sat side by side legs touching, backs against the headboard, staring down at their laps, each silently daring the other to make the first move. “Can I touch you?” Will said daringly after the awkward silence stretched too long.

“Only if I can touch you as well” Mike quickly responded surprising himself with his courage. Will quickly nodded and his hand slowly approached Mikes red, engorged cock. Mike didn’t want to be left out so he quickly replicated the motion at a slightly swifter pace so they would end up touching each other at almost the same time.

When he felt Wills fingertips close around his throbbing instrument he couldn’t stifle the moan of relief that he released which momentarily distracted him from his own fingertips which were about to touch Wills own dick. He had barely finished his moan when Will let out his own moan, the small desperate sound caused Mike to be more aroused than he previous thought possible. Both their fingers delicately closed around the base of each other’s cocks unmoving and the sheer touch was sending sensations throughout Mikes entire body and they hadn’t even started moving yet.

He was so desperate for Wills touch that he didn’t bother asking permission before starting, he slowly started moving his hand upwards moving the foreskin as he did so. He hadn’t even completed one pump and Will already let out a breathy moan. Mike didn’t have to wonder what Will was feeling as suddenly Wills hand was moving as well and he couldn’t stop the moans that started to erupt from his diaphragm. They both continued to pump slowly oblivious to the world around them lost in the sensation of the others hand.

They slowly started to pick up speed increasing the intensity of the

sensation as well as the frequency of the moans they were both releasing. Mike had to keep resisting the urge to stop and put his mouth around Wills beautiful cock as he didn't want to freak Will out. Eventually he decided he needed more despite the precum that had started leaking out of both their dicks as they kept pumping faster and faster. Mike quickly turned his body slightly, closed his eyes and grabbed Wills head so he could pull him into a kiss that made the sensations he was feeling even better.

Wills hand only stopped momentarily at the surprise of the kiss but he quickly resumed at an even faster pace. Their tongues battled for dominance as their hands pleased each other, Mike quickly winning the battle, allowing his tongue to explore his boyfriends mouth once again. The warmth and pleasure of have his lips pressed against Wills was almost as exhilarating as what was going down below. He almost jumped in shock as he heard Will moaning Mikes name into his mouth, the pride at being able to turn his boyfriend on pulsing through him.

The feelings of pride and pleasure swelling in his chest caused him to be more daring, he began to move his other hand to explore Wills body, an opportunity that he had not yet had. With his lips pressed against the one he loves and one hand pumping furiously away at his lovers cock, the other hand began to make use of Mikes partners distraction.

He felt Will tense for a second as Mike laid his hand on Wills chest but he didn't seem to mind or be surprised and just carried on his own actions. Mike began to explore Wills chest taking in the indent of the v-line as well as the firmness of Wills abdomen. Mike quickly started to play with Wills nipples, swirling a finger around one and squeezing slightly causing Will to once again moan out Mikes name in pure ecstasy at Mikes actions.

Mike barely had time to be pleased with himself before he was shocked by the feeling of Wills own hand exploring his body. Will quickly getting him back for the moans he had created earlier by copying his exact movements, he soon moaned out Wills name into his mouth for the first time, quickly falling victim to Wills advances. The feeling of Will teasing his nipples caused more brand new sensations of pleasure he had never experienced before.

He moved his hand away from Wills nipples as the sensations were messing up both their rhythm slightly and instead allowed his fingers to travel up Wills neck and jaw until they reached his hair. He allowed his fingers to just move through the soft wavy chestnut strands belonging to the one he loved. The fingers scrapping Wills scalp seemed to be pleasurable enough though as they quickly elicited another loud moan from Will.

Wills hands quickly moved up to Mikes raven hair copying his movements as they were less complicated than trying to furiously pump a dick, kiss and play with nipples at the same time. The fingers on his scalp soon caused Mike to start moaning Wills name again so he was inspired to take it a step further. He quickly grabbed a chunk of Wills hair and pulled, this quickly caused a gasp of surprise and a moan from Will. But he once again didn't have time to celebrate as Will copied his movement exactly and created a feeling of both pain and pleasure which caused another loud moan.

This hair pulling continued for a while as they both came closer and closer to the edge. It was a miracle they had lasted this long with so many new sensations filling their young bodies but all good things have to come to an end. They were both already thoroughly leaking and Mike needed to let Will know that he couldn't hold back much longer. "Will I'm so close" he warned in a husky voice, quickly disconnecting their lips.

"I know baby, don't hold back come for me please" Will moaned back in an almost begging voice that was so arousing. This encouragement quickly caused the pleasure to become too much for Mike and as he moaned his loudest moan yet he exploded onto his chest. He sent out multiple ropes of hot white substance as he somehow managed to maintain his movement on Wills cock. He had barely finished when a loud moan escaped Wills mouth and he also exploded onto his own chest, the feeling of Wills cock throbbing in his hand alone almost caused Mike to get hard again.

They just lay next to each other panting heavily as they tried to gain their breath back. Will recovered first and he quickly reached over to Mikes bedside table to grab the rag that Mike had been keeping there a lot recently. Will quickly wiped himself down which disappointed Mike slightly as he wanted to see what Will tasted like but there was

always next time, besides what Will did next was arguably even better. As soon as Will was finished cleaning himself off he leaned over and started doing the same to Mike, scrubbing him until there was none left, if Mike had any energy left he might have popped another boner from the feeling. When he was done Will simply sat back down next to Mike to wait until he had recovered enough to talk.

“So” Will started nervously, “how was that?”

“I don’t know why you sound so scared, that was an amazing” Mike responded tiredly, with a reassuring smile.

“Thank goodness” Will chuckled, “I didn’t expect you to do all that other stuff.”

“Me neither” Mike admitted whilst scratching the back of his neck, which caused them both to start giggling. After the giggles subsided they both just laid there, neither sure how to express just how much this time had meant to them.

“Shouldn’t we get dressed?” Will asked eventually, standing up to start grabbing items of clothing as he did so. Mike was unable to formulate a response though as Will standing up with his back turned had given him his first good look at Wills bare ass. It was even more incredible than he was expected, so small, firm and bubbly. He had spent the last few weeks staring at it at every opportunity so of course he was going to stare at it without the fabric covering it. In Mikes humble opinion it was Wills best feature.

After a few moments of sorting through discarded garments Will seems to notice that Mike hasn’t responded yet, so he turns and catches Mike in the act once again. After realising that his boyfriend once more cannot peel his eyes away from his ass he smirks and says in a joking tone, “I know my ass is great but do you really need to stare at it so much?”

This causes Mike to blush but he’s not embarrassed, this was his first sexual experience with another person, they had both enjoyed it so he felt like he was on top of the world. “Its not my fault your perfect” Mike teases playfully, Will rolls his eyes but Mike catches the flush

as his boyfriend starts to turn away. This is when he had another great idea, “we don’t have to put our clothes back on” he says in his most sexy voice. “We could sleep together, you know like naked.”

This catches Wills attention, he looked like he really liked the idea but instead he said, “won’t we just get horny again?” In a sceptical tone.

“Perhaps” Mike responded carefully, “but right now all I want to do is fall asleep with by arms wrapped round the most beautiful human being in the world.”

Will looked at Mike in surprise at the compliment, and without a moments hesitation rushed back into bed, turning off the light as he did so. He planted a very sloppy kiss onto Mikes lips before throwing the covers over them and cuddling up beside Mike. “I love you” Will said in a tone so innocent that you could almost forget that they were completely naked and had just exchanged hand jobs.

“I love you too” Mike sighed instantly as he takes his position as the bigger spoon, he was about to wrap his arms around Will when he decided he hadn’t done something very important. He decided to move one his arms down to the space between his crotch and Wills ass and after a moments hesitation he gives Wills ass a firm squeeze earning a yelp from Will. “Nice ass” Mike whispers huskily in Wills ear before Will could try and move away.

Will elbows him in the chest in response, “Shut up dingus” he giggles. Once they had both calmed down Mike pulls Will into his chest and wraps his lanky arms around his boyfriends petite frame and tangles their legs together. With that done he sighs in contentedness as tiredness starts to overtake him. This had been one of the best nights of his life.

So far.

Notes for the Chapter:

Honestly I am still not sure if I went overboard or not with this chapter. Anyways first true smut scene, hope its ok, still getting used to writing it. This fic is

going to be very long, and I'm still debating making it longer by adding more none plot chapters with just fluff and or smut. Either way time skips will be getting longer from this point on otherwise we will never reach the end of senior year.

7. Possessive

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike and Will finish their first shift at family video and decide to go somewhere afterwards.

Notes for the Chapter:

I don't know how this has ended up being a really long chapter again, ugh this fic is going to end up over 200,000 words long isn't it? Oh well never mind enjoy lol

CW: Sexual content

Tuesday October 4th, 1988

Will groaned in boredom as he spun around in his chair. It was nearly the end of his and Mikes shift on their first day of work and he was bored out of his mind. No one had come in in the last 30 minutes and Mike had been busy stacking shelves for 20 of those whilst he manned the counter alone, meaning he had no one to talk too. He supposed everyone would be busy eating dinner at this time, so that would explain why the manager was struggling to find people for these shifts as it was so goddamn boring. At least he wasn't hungry, he and Mike had had an early dinner before they started work.

He was very much looking forward to the end of their shift as it meant some time alone together, they had of course told their families and friends they were working later than they actually do. The extra money was nice and all but they really just wanted to spend time together, the downside of a secret relationship is that time together was limited. The previous weekend was when their friends decided that Mike has to stop moping around and come out with them again, even if moping wasn't what he was actually doing. The start of this school week had also been the start of Mike being flirted with by every single girl in the school, he had expected it but it was still painful to watch.

At least the other girls joining in meant that Els charms were even less effective than they had been previously. After the first day of the breakup Mike had been consistently getting better at ignoring Els revealing outfits and constant flirting. The fact El couldn't speak to Mike directly meant that there was little more she could do other than hang off every hot guys arm in the school population. If anything Will hoped the distance from the entirety of the party would convince her to drop this sooner. Both Hop and Joyce had tried convincing her on multiple occasions to quit it to no avail, he would have tried himself but she was still ignoring him.

After the events of Wednesday evening he had nothing to fear from any girl judging by the fact it took so long because of Mikes relentless gawking at him. It was only a hand job in that session, he wondered just how much more enthralled his boyfriend would be when they got to more interesting activities. He was still managing to sneak inside of Mikes windows most nights even if the number of official sleepovers and study sessions had died down. They had also exchanged hand jobs again once in the past week, it was certainly less nerve wracking than the first one as they both now knew what to expect.

When Mike admitted that he knew very little over the practicalities of gay sex, Will had to spend the next night lecturing him. As a result Mike was now eating a lot more fibre, he supposed Mikes parents would be confused at why their son was suddenly eating more vegetables, but neither of them was going to supply the answer. He had also managed to get Mike to buy some lube and condoms for when they might need them, he also gave Mike a brief tutorial on cleaning. It was an awkward conversation explaining why you need condoms for gay sex, the boy was seemingly clueless despite hearing about his parents ranting about the dangers of homosexuals and AIDS on a daily basis. Will had never expected to be the one to give Mike Wheeler the sex talk.

He sighed as he went back to staring longingly at the front door, from now on he would be bringing homework to do whilst he waited. That would also mean less study session time would have to be spent actually studying, both of their grades were still good and he thinks Mikes are only getting better with his encouragement. They both

hoped to get a full scholarship at one of their chosen colleges, it would mean Mike could escape his parents without them cutting off his funds. For Will it meant that his family could actually afford to send him, the only reason they had been able to send Jonathon was because of a scholarship. College applications had been sent off early seeing that they both knew they wanted to go together, now it was only a matter of waiting.

The sound of a car door slamming echoed outside, this caused Will to perk up in his seat. He glanced at the clock again and realised their shift was about to end, daydreaming works to pass the time fast apparently. From the shape of the figures through the glass Will guessed that they were Adam and Katrina the people that were working after them. A few seconds later Wills theory was proved right as the pair came waltzing into the store, arm in arm.

They were the same age as the pair in the store, they didn't know them very well but it was a small town so everyone went to the same high school and everyone knew everyone. They had been dating for 3 years and were a well-known couple, they weren't one that Will approved of, however. Adam was in track with Will and from talking to him occasionally he seemed nice enough. Katrina however was a bitch. She was the most stuck up person in the high school that didn't belong to the cheer squad. She had landed the role of Juliet in the Christmas play and Mike said she was insufferable to work with, insulted other cast members on a daily basis just because she was the star.

Adam was taller than him but shorter than Mike, short brown hair, similarly muscled to him and had high cheekbones. He wore casual yet decently expensive clothes, his family was quite rich but he was an independent person. Katrina had long dark hair flowing down her back, similar height to Will and pretty cheekbones. She wore heavy makeup and an expensive, revealing miniskirt and top. He suspected she only worked here because her boyfriend did, she didn't seem the type to want a part time job.

He didn't know why someone like Adam would date someone like Katrina, he was nice, funny and handsome, he could get any other girl why settle for her. Katrina on the other hand was pretty but nothing special though Will knew little about female beauty so who

he too judge. She certainly wasn't pretty enough to make up for the fact she was a terrible person, Will wouldn't be surprised if the rumours about her cheating on him were true.

"Hi Will", Adam greets cheerfully with a shining smile as the pair stops in front of the counter, knocking Will out of his thoughts.

"Hey Adam" Will replies returning his smile, doing his best to ignore Katrina trying to hide a grimace.

After exchanging greetings the trio made idle small talk whilst the couple got ready for their shift using the staff lockers in the back. Will had to put up with Katrina's whiney voice and fake smile whilst they talked, he knew that she didn't like him but she wasn't going to show her true colours in front of her boyfriend. She was one of the few people who still called him a fag as they passed in the hallways, Will had to contain a glare as they exchanged ordinary conversation. It may not be obvious to Adam but Will could easily spot the venom in her expression and eyes as they talked.

"Hey guys" a familiar voice says cheerfully from behind Will, making him jump slightly but he was glad to hear the voice. Mike appeared to have heard the conversation from where he was working and came to investigate.

"Hi Mike" Katrina says overly sweetly whilst fluttering her eyelashes in a strange fashion. The way she fluttered her eyelashes looked so seductive it almost made him choke in sudden anger, did she always behave this way around his boyfriend?

"Are you two here to take over?" Mike asks completely unphased by Katrina's antics, it was situations like these that Will was thankful his boyfriend was so oblivious. If Mike hadn't already been interested in Will he wasn't sure whether his flirting would have worked or not considering how oblivious the boy is. So oblivious that he had no idea who had the shift after them because he didn't bother reading the rota on the wall.

"Yup, bet you two are glad to be off your first shift." Adam says in a sympathetic tone.

“Yes we are absolutely getting out of here right now” Will chimes in before Mike can respond. He gives Mike a look as his boyfriend looks surprised by Will's hastiness. He manages to silently communicate to Mike that something is wrong so his boyfriend quickly nods in agreement. Will wants to get out of here as quickly as possible both for his own sanity and to get his boyfriend away from the slut standing a few feet away from him.

“Ok see you guys later” Katrina says in another fake sweet voice, fixing Mike with more hearts eyes which neither of the other boys seemed to notice. He didn't think it was possible to be more oblivious than Mike but clearly Adam was if he didn't hear the rumours surrounding Katrina or the things she pulls right in front of his face.

After exchanging goodbyes Mike and Will hurried out of the building, Will making sure to ignore Katrina's wondering eye as they grabbed their stuff. He could practically feel her eyes on their backs and it wasn't even focussed on him, she was clearly checking out his boyfriend. He could cope with single girls making moves on Mike, but girls already in a relationship, seriously? He let Mike know he was upset about something by how quickly he opened the door of Mike's car and how hard he slammed it behind him.

Mike wordlessly started the car and set off from the car park, putting an Elton John tape into the stereo as he did so. After a few seconds of listening Mike decides to ask the question he's clearly dying to ask, “so what's wrong?”

“It's not your fault” Will sighs woefully, “but your obliviousness sometimes blows my mind” he continues in a more frustrated tone. Mike just looks at him confused so Will continues, “you obviously didn't notice the flirty looks Katrina was giving you, I can cope with the single ones but this is ridiculous” Will huffs angrily. He leaves out the part where he wants to fry her face off with his powers, if only he could control them enough to not accidentally murder Adam in the process.

“She was?” Mike questioned clearly not convinced, “I thought she was just being friendly.” Will snorts with laughter at how stupid this conclusion was. Mike turns to him still somehow confused and asks, “what's so funny?”

“Seriously Mike?” Will replies now chuckling at his boyfriends stupidity, “you have literally told me how badly she behaves with everyone at theatre club, can you not connect the dots to why she doesn’t behave that way to you?”

“You may have a point” Mike responds now chuckling too after taking a second to think about it, “I always wondered why she was always nicer to me than anyone else, she also seems to be even nicer to me since the breakup but I thought she was just being sympathetic.”

“When has she ever been sympathetic? She’s only being nice because she wants you in her bed” Will returns venomously causing Mike to start spluttering with shock, “I know you have to kiss her for the play but try and be careful around that siren.”

“Yes sir” Mike chuckles miming a salute, now recovered from his spluttering fit. Will wasn’t satisfied though, and Mike seemed to sense this so he changed the subject, “so do you want dropped off at your house or are we going to mine?” he questions.

This gives Will an idea, he decides he wants to do something romantic to make him feel better about what just happened. “Neither” he replies with a sly smile which causing Mike to turn to him briefly and give him a questioning look “lets go to Cerebro” Will says mysteriously.

“Why?” Mike replies confused as usual.

“You’ll see” Will says mysteriously. After a few more seconds of confused staring Mike shrugs and turns back to the road changing direction. The rest of the journey passes in a comfortable silence, the pair content to just listen and hum to the music still playing at full volume.

It doesn’t take long to arrive at the bottom of the Weathertop, the pair quickly scramble out of the car wordlessly. Mike stops briefly to grab the tape out of the player so he can put it in his Walkman whilst Will grabs a blanket from the back seat, with that done they both start to make their way up the hill. The walk brings back painful memories of 1985 when Mike and El ditched them to go make out

but he doesn't let that bother him, after all now it's him that Mike's sneaking off to make out with.

The usual green grass and trees surrounding the hill had started turning to autumn colours, the low sun contributing to the shade of orange that surrounded them. Autumn has been his least favourite season since his disappearance, the season where everything starts to die and the season marking the anniversary of his own tragedies. But now the oranges and browns of surrounding plants brought comfort as he reached the top of the hill with the boy who loved him. Autumn was now the season he got a boyfriend, Autumn didn't seem so bad anymore.

"So are you going to tell me what we are doing here now?" Mike asked once they came to a stop in front of Cerebro. The radio tower was still the same as it was when they first built it, Dustin was the only one who ever came to visit it though. He still has the occasional catch up with Suzie every few months, even though they broke up they are still good friends.

"Has no one ever told you that sunsets are romantic" Will teased playfully wearing a big smile.

"Of course they have" Mike scoffed in pretend irritation, "I just don't understand why you couldn't just tell me."

"Perhaps surprises are romantic too dummy", Will replied teasingly, nudging Mike slightly with his elbow as he did so.

"Since when are surprises romantic?", Mike says dismissively, "Besides, even if they were romantic I would much rather be doing something different to be romantic" Mike says before turning to Will and putting his arm round his waist and pulling him closer.

"Oh and what might that be?" Will teases their faces inches apart, knowing exactly where Mike was going with this. Mike doesn't even bother answering the question and instead chose to smash their lips together, something which they were both starting to get very used to. The feeling of their mouths moving together helped satisfy the hunger that Will had been feeling since they left their workplace. However not fully and Will intended on doing something about that

but not quite yet, they had plenty of time to do something more interesting a bit later.

They eventually separated once they started running out of air, when their lips stopped touching Will suddenly felt cold like he was missing half of his soul. But instead of grimacing he matched Mike's smile the feeling of what just occurred outweighed the feeling of loss, as they both knew they would be doing that again soon. No words were needed they were perfectly in sync, they were the perfect people for each other. Mike knew exactly what Will was going to do next so he quickly helped Will lay out the blanket at a good angle to the slowly lowering sun. Mike also put his Walkman by the edge of the blanket and pressed play so they could still listen to Elton John as they sat.

With the blanket down they both plopped themselves down on it silently, intertwining their hands as they did so. They just sat there facing the distant star just enjoying each other's company in the peace and tranquillity of the night. They were completely alone, no one came up to the Weathertop except the party, this was demonstrated by the fact that Cerebro had never been vandalised. It was completely quiet apart from the sound of crickets and the breathing of the ravenette next to him. The cool night air making them shiver slightly as they observed the sun setting over the bright lights of Hawkins below.

The sight of the sun sending streams of orange over the town he despised was very beautiful but the beauty of the person beside him was very distracting. He knew Mike felt the same way due to his boyfriends infrequent glances over to him as they sat enjoying the sight. Mike not being fully distracted wasn't ideal for his plan but this was the best opportunity he was going to get tonight so he had to take it if he wanted to do more interesting activities tonight.

He hadn't tried this before so he had no idea if it would work or not especially as he couldn't use a blindfold without Mike noticing. He wasn't ready to tell Mike about his powers yet, not while they were still getting used to their new relationship upgrade and whilst he was still figuring out his powers. He had been experimenting with his electricity when he got some alone time, he was able to turn electrical appliances on and off and shoot bolts of lightning from his

hands. He hasn't tried doing anything with the void yet though, he has accidentally ended up there once or twice whilst practising but he's not tried controlling it yet.

His powers were inconsistent though sometimes they worked and sometimes they didn't and sometimes they worked too well and sparks went everywhere, he hadn't figured out what made them trigger or get stronger. El always said that thinking of things that made her angry is what made her powers work, that seemed to be the opposite for him, thinking of those things made his powers stop working. He didn't know what it was that did make them work yet though.

Thankfully, he didn't get nosebleeds when he used his powers, he just gets really bad headaches, therefore Mike shouldn't notice him using his powers as there is no visual sign. He felt bad for keeping them from Mike but he didn't want to freak his boyfriend out. At least he didn't have to worry about Mike leaving him, apparently Mike's type is short brunettes with superpowers.

He closed his eyes and started trying to connect to the void, hopefully if Mike glanced at him he would just think he was enjoying the moment. To his relief his powers appeared to be working currently, a few seconds later he found himself in the void. His task wasn't complicated so it shouldn't take too much energy, he needed to search the surrounding area for people. If him and Mike wanted to do something more interesting he had to be sure no one was nearby, he doubted they would be so this shouldn't take long.

He had seen it before briefly when he accidentally ended up there when testing his powers but he hadn't stayed there long enough to look around. It was just as El had described, pitch black with a strange liquid swirling around his feet like it was about to swallow him whole. It was eerily quiet, he couldn't hear anything apart from his own breathing and footsteps, it was a very creepy place, he didn't intend to stay here long. He appeared to be alone, he couldn't see any people in whatever direction he looked, so he supposed he would have to generate them himself.

He focussed his mind on his location, he felt his fingers tingle with energy as a figure appeared beside him, the sight of a ravenette boy

sitting on a blanket was not a surprise. Will looked at him for a few seconds before deciding it was creepy to stare at your boyfriend using superpowers, not that that ever stopped El. No other figures seemed to have appeared so Will tried again, some indication of who the closest person was to them would be helpful.

He felt the world shift around him as the tingle in his fingers died down, he opened his eyes slowly, Mike was still beside him staring into the distance but now he could also see another figure on the horizon. After a quick look at Mike, Will started walking slowly in the direction of the figure, his footsteps sending ripples through the strange liquid as he did so. He was apprehensive, it was unlikely anything could hurt him here but Billy had managed to break through when El did this during the events surrounding Starcourt. Though that had been the mind flayers power not Billy so therefore nothing should be able to hurt him.

It didn't take long to reach the figure, Will stopped a few paces away from the unmoving figure, they had their back to him so he didn't yet know who it was. They seemed to be wearing work clothes so Will judged them to be relatively nonthreatening, so he started moving again to try and get a look at the strangers face. After circling around them Will realised that the person appeared to be reading something which would explain why they weren't moving much.

Upon closer inspection Will realised that he knew the man in front of him, it was Ned Hammond the owner of Benny's burgers. Ned had taken over the diner from his brother Benny after he died due to people from Hawkins lab assassinating him. Ned lived and worked at the diner so Will assumed that's where he was. This was good news as the diner was over a mile away and if Ned was the closest person to them this meant no one should be able to disturb him and Mike.

With a satisfied smirk on his face Will forced open his eyes. The void was gone and all he could see was the sun sinking lower and lower on the horizon. He had a splitting headache but that was to be expected after using his powers, a quick glance over at Mike showed that he hadn't noticed Will's experimentation. He sighed an internal sigh of relief and went back to concentrating on the natural beauty in front of him whilst he waited for his headache to subside.

He didn't have to wait long, his headache was soon gone and with that out of the way Will could start on his plan. He slowly unclasped their hands, glancing up at Mike as he did so, his boyfriend was being oblivious as usual so he didn't seem to notice, his next action should get his attention though Will smirked to himself. He slowly moved his hand and placed his hand on Mikes thigh and started rubbing it slightly, it didn't take long for Mike to jump slightly and turn panicked towards him.

"Will, what are you doing? We are in public," Mike hissed in a slightly panicked tone with widened eyes.

"Not really, this is the most secluded place in Hawkins, we are more likely to get caught at your house." Will counters slyly knowing Mike wouldn't know how to respond to this. Mike as expected didn't reply so Will continued in a husky voice, "why do you think I really brought you here? Don't you want to go further?"

"Maybe, but should we be doing this now?" Mike whispers back in a very conflicted voice, he was obviously quickly abandoning his inhibitions.

"There is literally no one for around miles, we will be fine" Will comforted knowing he was close to breaking his boyfriends resolve. "Do you not want my lips around your cock?" he questioned in an innocent tone, barely stopping himself from giggling at Mikes bulging eyeballs.

"Fine, but only because a cute boy told me to", Mike says quickly with a smile, Will smirks in satisfaction as Mike starts to finger the waistband of his dark blue jeans. Will changes position so he's kneeling in front of his boyfriend whilst Mike takes a last look at their surroundings before taking the plunge. Mike lifts his ass up off the blanket and quickly lowers his pants and underwear down to his knees before sitting down again.

Mikes pale legs and big throbbing cock were now revealed once more, he never thought he would be lucky enough to see it let alone taste it. He also caught a glimpse of Mikes cute ass as he took off his pants, whilst not as obsessed with it as Mike was with Wills ass he still found it very appealing and cute. Just because he could manage

not to stare at it at every opportunity didn't mean he didn't like it, he just had a lot more self-control than Mike.

Will quickly wrapped his fingers around the base of Mikes dick and gave it a quick experimental pump which earned him a loud moan from Mike. He wanted to taste it right now but he decided to do something else first to tease Mike. Will quickly leaned over and caught Mikes lips in a kiss, Will kissed Mike greedily whilst pumping Mikes cock agonizingly slow. Will mused that if Mike weren't busy kissing Will he would probably be complaining about the speed.

Will eventually withdrew from his attack on Mikes lips leaving a thin trail of saliva connecting their lips, Will simply smiled whilst Mike just looked adoringly at him. Will loved how he could render his boyfriend mute by just looking at him. Will didn't dwell on that long though as he had to begin a new attack before Mike recovered, so he quickly dived towards Mikes sharp jawline and started planting kisses on it. Mikes loud moaning resumed as Will planted kisses all over Mikes jaw, little did Mike know that Will had ulterior motives.

Will started moving downwards moving from Mikes jaw to his neck and as he did so he got more aggressive, he stopped occasionally to suck on pieces of skin. This only made Mikes moans even louder so Will took this as permission to keep going. He started moving back and forth between Mikes neck and collarbone planting kisses and sucking every inch of skin, all whilst jacking him off very slowly. Will soon decided to torture Mike even more so he got a chunk of skin between his teeth and gave him a quick nip, this earned him his loudest moan yet so Will decided to it again and again.

When Will finally pulled back from Mikes neck his boyfriend was a hot, sweaty mess covered in hickeys and Will hadn't even gotten to the good bit yet. "I'm going to start sucking now" Will warned Mike who could only manage to nod in response, his boyfriend seemingly already lost in the sensations of these activities. Will quickly lowered his head down to Mikes crotch finally getting a close up look at the thing he had been dreaming about for years. He hesitated slightly before sticking his tongue out and licking the tip.

It tasted odd, though he wasn't sure what else he was expecting, Mike moaned loudly though so Will was happy enough to just continue to

please him. He wrapped his lips around the tip and slowly started moving his lips down on it, he quickly felt the thick object filling his mouth. He got about three quarters of the way down it before it before it touched the back of his throat causing him to gag slightly, Mike didn't appear to notice, he was too consumed in moaning Wills name.

Will didn't have much of a gag reflex so he was determined that he would be able to get the whole thing down his throat by the time Mike has to cum. He instantly started going back and forth at a quick pace sucking hard and allowing his tongue to swirl around the sides of the object in his throat. The reaction from Mike was instant as his moans doubled in volume and he managed to somehow moan out, "Will that feels so good don't stop." He was somewhat surprised that Mike was able to speak but he didn't let that bother him and instead redoubled his efforts, getting a little bit more of the length in each time.

Will loved the feeling of the Mikes dick inside of him, the only thing that would top this feeling would be if it were in a different hole. He sucked eagerly on the object impaling him, licking over every inch as it gets further down his throat each time it enters and exits. Will made sure to greedily lap up Mikes precum whenever it emerged from the slit, it tasted a little salty but not unpleasant. The loud moans from Mike were very encouraging so Will got another idea and quickly implemented it. He moved his free hand so they were cupping Mikes large balls and started to fondle and rub them together.

This new tactic seemed to stir something inside of Mike, Will had barely began his fondling when suddenly he was forced to stop. Mike suddenly thrust his hips upwards involuntarily, choking him slightly as he went balls deep. Mikes hips collided with his head knocking him backwards slightly with the force. "Shit sorry I didn't mean to do that" Mike said apologetically as Will tried to regain his composure.

"No its fine I kinda liked it," Will said chuckling as Mike stared at him in disbelief, "some warning would have been nice though."

"So does that mean I can do it again?" Mike questioned

apprehensively, Will simply nodded in response with a smile and repositioned his head next to Mikes member again. Will didn't hesitate this time to put his mouth around Mikes cock and start sucking up and down the length gently, waiting patiently for Mike to work up the nerve to take control. It obviously didn't take long as suddenly he felt Mikes fingers grabbing the side of his head and running his fingers through Wills hair.

Then the thrusting began, Will stopped moving as he let Mike take over, he hollowed out his cheeks to give Mike a tight a hole as possible to thrust into in order to give Mike more pleasure. Mike started bucking his hips slowly up into Wills mouth, managing to stuff it all in at every thrust with Will now more used to the feeling of Mikes member touching the back of his throat. Mike was apparently very loud when it came to sex but Will knew he was as well, Mikes moans and praises only turned him on more as Mike fucked his throat.

This was becoming too much for Will as his own hard cock had been rubbing painfully against its cloth prison since they started. Will decided to rectify the lack of attention his member was receiving so he reached down into his pants and grabbed his cock and started stroking it gently in his underwear. Meanwhile Mike was still thrusting faster and faster into Wills throat, his ass repeatedly lifting up off the ground from the force of his thrusts.

Both were moaning loudly, Mike repeatedly saying Wills name and praising him whilst Wills were stifled by the dick in his mouth. Both boys were quickly getting closer to climax, Will sensed Mike was going to finish soon judging by the clawing at his scalp, how erratic his thrusts were and the precum leaking into his mouth. Wills intuition was as usual absolutely right as Mike suddenly moaned out, "Will, your mouth feel so good, I'm about to cum."

Mike begins to slow down and attempted to move Wills head off his member but Will wasn't having that, he had no intention of allowing Mike to finish anywhere but in his mouth. So he quickly withdrew his hand from his underwear and batted Mikes hands away from his head, instead Wills hands forced Mikes hips in place on the floor. He then begins to suck Mikes cock as quickly as humanly possible, desperate to siphon the semen out of his boyfriend. Mike makes no

attempt to stop Will after his first attempt seemingly understanding what Will wants, he instead focusses on moaning very loudly.

A few seconds later Will feels Mikes cock start to pulse inside his mouth as Mike lets out a violent final moan before Mike begins to release rope after rope of semen into Wills waiting mouth. Will pulls off Mikes cock as he swallows the cum before it can start to choke him. The taste was strange like the precum but it was Mikes so Will was glad to swallow it any day of the week. Both boys just sit for a few moments staring at each other as they panted heavily as they recovered from the experience that just occurred.

Once Mike regains his energy he lifts his ass up of the ground and yanks his jeans and underwear up in one go and hastily buttons them. Meanwhile Will wipes the faint traces of cum from round his mouth where it had escaped, he was going to need a breath mint later. After both of them finish their tasks their eyes meet again, neither quite sure what to say. Luckily, they both had the same next thought as they both suddenly turn to look at Wills crotch, where a large tent is obvious in his black jeans.

“Do you want me to take care of that?” Mike asked grinning.

“You don’t have to if you don’t want to” Will replied cautiously even though he really wanted to just say yes.

“You just sucked me off its only fair for me to do the same right?” Mike responded quirkng an eyebrow, Will hastened to nod eagerly in reply. Mike didn’t even bother waiting for Wills response however as he was already leaning forward to unbutton Wills jeans. Will picked his ass up of the floor and quickly slid his pants down to his knees in one quick motion exactly like Mike had done. Will smirked when he noticed Mikes gaze linger on Wills ass but his boyfriend quickly snapped out of his trance.

Mike quickly grabbed the base of Wills painfully hard member, Mike seemed to lick his lips when he noticed the precum dribbling down the shaft. Mike didn’t hesitate long and quickly went down on Wills dick, wrapping his lips around the tip impatiently and moving quickly down. Will noticed Mike gag when he was three quarters of the way down, Will had to supress a chuckle when his boyfriend

discovered his gag reflex. Will was trying to pay attention to how hot Mike looked with his lips around his cock but the intense pleasure he was receiving was making that difficult.

Mike sucked at a fast pace already knowing that Will wasn't going to last long. Will felt Mikes tongue swirling around his shaft as his member moved in and out of his boyfriends mouth quickly. Will started moving his hands through the ravenettes hair. He accidentally hiked the hem of his shirt up slightly as he moved his hands, revealing more of his toned torso to Mike. Will has to suppress a giggle as Mike starts eye fucking him, the new sight also prompting Mike to speed up his movements.

Will was lost in the pleasure Mike was delivering to his member, he felt his eyes roll back in his head as Mikes tongue touched the sensitive spots on his cock. Mike was a lot less successful at deep throating than Will was, with his mouth not being able to get much further down than where he started from. This didn't matter to Will though as he was getting closer and closer to the edge due to how quickly Mikes mouth was moving. Mike had already began fondling his smaller balls and with one last lick over the slit of his penis, Will exploded into Mikes warm mouth with a loud moan, sending ropes of hot liquid down his throat.

Will forgot to warn Mike that he was about to release but judging by the satisfied expression on his boyfriends face he didn't seem to mind. The two just sat panting for a second before Will started to feel chilly due to the night air and quickly pulled his pants up again. He had barely finished when Mike suddenly made a dive for his lips embroiling him in yet another pleasurable kiss which Will happily reciprocated. Tasting his own cum in Mikes mouth was a bit strange but he didn't mind it and neither did Mike apparently. A few seconds later however they disconnected and Mike tried to make a dive for Wills neck trying to give him the same marks he gave Mike earlier. Will however had a clear head now the pressure in his dick was gone and knew that Mike giving him hickeys was a bad idea.

He quickly blocked Mikes path to his neck, which caused his boyfriend to whine slightly as he pulled back, he seemed both inquisitive and slightly hurt by Wills actions. Will knew that if Mike gave him hickeys it would be suspicious as if the party saw them on

his and Mikes neck they would be able to figure them out. Will didn't want to remind Mike about the hickeys on his neck though as Will had only really done it to mark Mike as his. It might get rid of some of Mikes many suitors but it would also mean the party knew that Mike had found someone and this was not a concern he wanted to deal with right now.

Will decided the best way to not remind Mike about the hickeys was to give a completely different reason for his reluctance, "Mike I'm tired can we just cuddle then go home?" Will mewls shyly.

Mike looks appeased by this explanation and gives a nod in confirmation and wrapped his arm around Will as he scooted closer. They both turned towards the sun again which had sunk even lower whilst they had their fun, each waiting for the other to say something about it. Mike breaks first, "that was amazing, I can't wait to do it again," he says not looking at Will in embarrassment.

"Yeah it was great, you don't have to worry though, we will be doing that and more a lot" Will chuckles as Mike sighs happily. They sink into contented silence again as they enjoy each other's company, Will placing his head on Mikes shoulder as Mike twirls strands of his hair. They really should be getting home but neither was willing to move until the sun disappeared behind the horizon, the lyrics of rocket man blaring out full volume as they sat happily.

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Wednesday October 5th, 1988

Mike approaches the party standing by the maple tree with Will by his side, he lets his arms swing by his sides, he was feeling amazing and nothing was going to get him down. He had received his first blowjob last night from the most beautiful boy in the world and he couldn't be happier, he had been walking with a spring in his step all morning. He even had the nerve to have a full makeout session with Will in his car when he picked Will up, Wills family had all already left obviously but it was still something they hadn't done before.

He felt like bouncing off the walls, his parents were thoroughly confused at why he was cheerful when they had been making an

effort to make his home miserable for years. Even his father's homophobic remarks at the news report on AIDS didn't get him down. Will had been cheerful but clearly not to the same extent, he seemed to be worrying about something. Mike couldn't fathom what that might be or why his boyfriend hadn't told him about it but he decided to leave it. Will seemed increasingly subdued as they approached the party, Mike was about to find out why.

"Hey shitheads!" Dustin yelled angrily when he caught sight of them approaching, both of them stopped up short, looking at each other confused. From the look on Will's face Mike guessed Will didn't know what was going on either, this hadn't been what he was worrying about.

"What's the matter Dustybun?" Will replies confused, Mike tried to avoid the slight jealous twinge at the pet name as he knew Will was only trying to calm Dustin down. A quick glance over at the other two showed irritated expressions though not as irritated as Dustin's, clearly they had done something to him and he had complained to the other two about it.

"Where were you two last night? I went to Family video with cookies to surprise Will with a celebration of the end of his first shift, but you two were already gone and the staff working said you left an hour ago!" Dustin retorted angrily, before turning to Mike and noticing his irritated expression due to Dustin only going for Will, Dustin translated this look immediately. "Don't bother complaining Wheeler you would have still got some but I like Will better" Dustin teases in a lighter tone with a smirk though still obviously angry.

"They let us go early because it was our first day, we didn't know you were coming so we didn't wait for you" Will replies, quickly making up a convincing lie. Mike marvelled at his boyfriend's ability to think under pressure.

Dustin looked a little less angry but he obviously still had something to say, "well where did you go after work then? I went to both your houses and you weren't there." Dustin asked, Mike internally cursed how would they think of a good explanation for that.

Will was obviously struggling too as he didn't instantly reply so Mike

brought a hand up to scratch the back of his neck uncomfortably and started to form an answer, "Well um you s-" he started before he was cut off by a squeal from Max who was now pointing at his neck. Lucas and Dustin looked confused for a second before gasping with bulging eyeballs, meanwhile Will was looking away sheepishly. Mike still didn't understand what was so interesting about his neck so he just looked back confused.

"So Mike are you going to tell us where you got those hickeys from?" Max giggles whilst Dustin and Lucas smirk. His eyes widen in shock, suddenly aware of what was going on, the hickeys, how had he forgotten the connotations of what Will did last night. Wills behaviour today suddenly made so much sense along with the fact he wouldn't let Mike give him hickeys in return. Will may be looking away sheepishly but Mike was at that moment just thankful Will still had his wits about him last night.

"Well I guess you now know why I broke up with El" Mike sighs after a pause, purposely avoiding looking at Will to try and ensure their friends didn't make the connection. The party gasp again, they had realised that Mike was seeing someone but they hadn't realised just how long he had been seeing someone.

"So what's her name?" Lucas questions, Dustin nodding along enthusiastically all anger long forgotten.

"I'm not going to tell you that" Mike chuckles, "all you lot need to know is that I was seeing last night and yes we have done some stuff as that is your next question." Mike notices Wills cheeks going slightly red as he said the last bit so he had to suppress a giggle.

"Why are you keeping it a secret? You constantly have all those girls flirting with you surely you don't want those whores around you all the time? Also did you break up with El just because you didn't want to wait to have sex?" Max list off questions, saying the last one slightly angrily determined to defend her friend.

"No I didn't break up with El for sex" Mike retorts coldly making Max back down instantly, "I told El that I was in love with someone else and she threatened to murder them so I'm keeping them a secret." Mike explains, leaving out the part where it was not safe to reveal his

and Wills relationship, “Besides” Mike continues, “these hickeys should keep away most of the flirty girls.” Mike smirks, noticing how Will looks up for the first time at that, looking slightly pleased with himself.

The party nod in understanding at this explanation though still slightly indignant that Mike wasn’t telling the person’s identity even to them, though also cooing over the fact Mike said he was in love. With Mikes interrogation now over with Dustin now turns to Will and asks, “Where were you while Mike was enjoying himself?”

“Oh, I was just went for a run after sneaking into my room, my parents didn’t know I had been in so they weren’t lying to you Dustin” Will replies quickly. This was obviously a pre-prepared lie that Will had made up, it would have been nice if Will had given him some warning too. Dustin just nods not bothering questioning him, Mike was a bit irritated by the fact Will didn’t get interrogated but he was glad this conversation was over.

The party then started talking about more mundane things for a while before starting the walk to class, Will and Mike were walking side by side hands brushing slightly at the back. Mike then decided he really needed to talk to Will about what had just happened. So he grabbed him by the hand and pulled him into the same bathroom as last time he had done this. Not bothering to notify the party about them disappearing this time as they would be on the lookout for him going off to makeout with a mystery girl.

He quickly searches the room for people before going back to the door and bolting it, Will just watches with a bemused expression, clearly he had been expecting this. After finishing locking the door Mike just stares at Will unsure on how to start, “You know, the party is going figure it out if you keep yanking me into bathrooms” Will says smirking slightly, Mike has no response so he just keeps staring, “What? Do I not get a kiss this time?” Will teases, this causes an irrational spike of anger for Mike.

“Could you try and behave yourself more today?” Mike snaps impatiently, “I don’t mind the hickeys but I wish you had pointed out what trouble it might bring, I get you wanting to keep away other girls but do you really have to be so possessive and clingy like El.”

Mike rambles before stopping and realising Will looked the most furious Mike had ever seen him, as he realised what he had just said and instantly felt really bad.

Before Mike could attempt an apology Will grabs the collar of his shirt and pushes him against a wall roughly, his face invading his personal space menacingly. Mike didn't like to admit that Will being rough with him was turning him on but he couldn't think about that now. "You think its easy watching every slut in the school slobber over your boyfriend? I'm allowed to want you for myself when I cannot show anyone how much I love you without being beaten to death. I'm not clingy because I'm not allowed to be, never compare me to El" Will growled into Mikes face, emphasising Els name.

Mike nodded, "I'm so sorry Will, I didn't mean it, I will never say anything like that again, I love you so much," Mike says apologising profusely.

Will seems to search his face for a second to see if he was genuine, he seems to find it as he releases his collar. Will then grabs him by the face and starts kissing him, Mike barely has time to reciprocate before Will releases him and grabs his crotch and squeezes it painfully, Mike can't help moaning at the touch despite the pain. "I love you too, but I will be punishing you for your rudeness" Will whispers huskily into Mikes ear, still squeezing Mikes crotch.

With that Will suddenly releases him and strides out of the bathroom after unlocking the door, Mike takes a second to compose himself before following Will out. The rest of the day passes by as normal with a few slight changes. Wills flirting was still very much present but he had toned it down slightly with the party now keeping an eye on Mike. He also noticed the sharp decline in girls flirting with him, there was still the occasional one but Wills plan seems to have been successful. El on the other hand looked to be absolutely fuming when she spotted the hickeys, Mike supposed that was what prompted her to start snogging jocks in front of him, but he no longer cared.

No major stunts occur from Will throughout the morning with the party in all of their classes but lunchtime was another story. He was standing behind Will in the lunch line talking about random things like the confrontation in the bathroom never happened. Suddenly

Will pretended to drop something, Mike supposed he was just going to get yet another view of his boyfriends cute ass which he was more than ready for, but what he got instead was quite different.

Wills ass suddenly jolted backwards and grinded into the crotch of Mikes jeans, the feeling of Wills ass grazing his cock gave him an instant boner. As Will gets up again Mike looks around frantically to see if someone had noticed whilst simultaneously trying to hide his boner. No one appeared to have noticed, to the untrained eye he supposed it looked accidental but the smirk on Wills face said a different story. Mike supposed he would be getting teased like this a lot more from now on.

If this was Wills idea of punishment he wasn't complaining.

Notes for the Chapter:

I don't know why I find the idea of Will using his powers to check if its safe to give Mike a blowjob so funny lol. The point of smut in this fic is more about the love than being kinky, so I have other fics in the works for more kinky stuff :-)

8. For real this time

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike and Will do something for the first time.

Notes for the Chapter:

Finally finished this, I'm still getting used to writing smut so those parts take me significantly longer to write, anyways hope you enjoy, comment if you want me to write faster as comments give me more motivation lol

CW: Sexual content

Friday 14th October 1988

“Have you ever tried fingering?”

Mike stared at Wills curious expression in confusion, what the hell was fingering? The pair were once again in the middle of a makeout session on Mikes bed after they finished studying. Will sitting in his usual position in Mikes lap with his legs wrapped around his waist, making sure to tease Mikes crotch with his ass as much as possible. Will had been teasing him a lot lately in their alone time, he didn't get much of a chance at school but alone time was a different matter. Mike and Will were both very much enjoying Mikes 'punishment'. Punishment seemed to translate to an increase in sexual activities so Mike didn't want to push his luck by complaining.

Will chuckles whilst he observed Mike confused expression, easily deducing that Mike has no idea what's he talking about. Their ability to be able to easily read each other had come in useful over the last few days and would continue to be so. The party had been relentlessly trying to figure out who Mike was dating and it was starting to get on his nerves. Luckily Will always seemed to somehow know when they were going to pop up unexpectedly so they could seem like they weren't doing anything. He had no idea how Will was able to do that but he wasn't complaining.

"I will take that as a no" Will giggles, "I'm guessing you don't know what it is whatsoever?"

"I'm guessing since you bringing this up now that its something sexual?" Mike says hopefully, making Will chuckle at his eagerness.

"Yup, do you want me to explain or do you want to guess?" Will giggles.

"Seeing as I'm doubtful you are referring to fingering piano keys can you just tell me?" Mike replies chuckling.

Mike watches as Will rolls his eyes grinning, "you really are clueless aren't you? Fingering is basically when you fuck your ass with your fingers instead of a cock." Will says teasingly while Mike starts choking slightly, whatever answer he had been expecting that had not been it.

"Why would you want to do that?" Mike asks curiously after he finishes choking.

Will rolls his eyes again, which frustrated Mike slightly it wasn't his fault he had never been expecting to actually have sex with a guy until a few weeks ago. At least Will was nice enough to put him out of his misery. "Have you never considered the possibility that anal sex actually hurts?" Will sighs, Mike furrows his eyebrows, what does that have to do with fingering? His boyfriend rolls his eyes again when he seems to realise that Mike still isn't getting it.

"When you use your fingers first it means that its less painful so you can stretch yourself out a bit first so the real thing is less painful" Will explains. Mikes feels his mouth go to an o shape in understanding, that makes so much sense, maybe Wills right and he is a moron after all. "It also feels really good" Will smirks, Mike furrows his eyebrows again, how on earth would Will know that? It doesn't take him as long to figure it out this time, his eyebrows raise when he realises that Will has clearly been doing this to himself.

"So you've tried this before then?" Mike asked nervously.

"Yup" Will confirms with a nod, "if it makes you feel better every

time I did it I imagined it was your cock” Will whispers seductively, grinding his ass downwards as he said it to emphasise his point. This caused both of them to release moans, whilst Mike struggles to recover from what Will just admitted whilst blushing madly.

“So what exactly are we doing then?” Mike questions after he regains his composure.

“I was thinking maybe I could try doing it to you first to show you what to do, then you could try doing it to me?” Will asks, sounding nervous for the first time that night. Mike nods his head in agreement, that sounded ok, he wasn’t sure if he felt comfortable bottoming yet but they weren’t going all the way tonight so this should be fine. “So should we get undressed then?” Will asks hesitantly.

Mike nods his head in agreement once again, by this point they had seen each other naked plenty and exchanged multiple hand jobs and blowjobs so the actual undressing wasn’t that nerve racking anymore. Still as Mike watched the fabric disappear from the smaller boy’s body he couldn’t help but admire how beautiful his boyfriend was. A giggle snaps him out of his thoughts as he looks up to Will’s face, he had clearly been caught in the act again so he hurried to finish his own undressing with his cheeks tinged slightly pink.

Once fully undressed the pair stood awkwardly staring at each other for a few seconds before Mike cleared his throat and moved them forwards. “So where do you want me?” he asks nervously.

Will seems to snap out of his own trance at Mike’s words as he instantly flashes a smile and quickly says calmly, “Get on the bed on all fours.” Mike hastily climbs onto his bed and presents his pale ass to his boyfriend, Will seems to hesitate slightly, seemingly checking out Mike’s ass before following him. “Where did you put the lube?” Will asks as he stops next to the bed.

Mike thinks for a second before remembering where he put the items Will had asked him to purchase, he acknowledged he knew very little about sex but he hadn’t expected Will to know so much. “Bedside cabinet, bottom drawer” he replies. He watches Will rummaging in his cabinet for a few seconds out of the corner of his eye before Will

straightens up looking slightly triumphant and gets onto the bed behind him.

He hears the lid opening as Will struggles slightly with the unopened packaging, he's too nervous to move from his position to watch what Wills doing, instead opting to stare at the headboard. The crackling sounds then change to squelchy ones as Will lathers up his fingers. Mike bites his lip, he knows Will won't hurt him on purpose but he had no idea how this was going to feel. Would he like it or would he hate it? Would it turn him off sex forever? it definitely wouldn't be the last one, Mike didn't even know why that thought crossed his mind.

"Don't worry babe, it will be ok" Will says soothingly seemingly reading Mikes mind, "if you really don't like it tell me and we can stop." Mike hesitantly nods, which Will seems to take as permission as suddenly his hand is on Mike ass which makes him shiver slightly with surprise. "You have a nice ass too Wheeler" Will chuckles as he spreads Mikes ass cheeks. Mike feels his cheeks heat up, he wasn't expecting that line to be brought back up, especially from someone with the cutest ass in existence.

"I hate to spoil the mood but you don't need to shit do you?" Will asks and Mike feels his cheeks heat up even more as he shakes his head, Will simply chuckles in response though. "I'm going to put in a finger now" Will warns, Mike nods again more confidently.

He jumps as a cold slimy substance traces along his sensitive opening, it feels nice if a little odd, but Mike wasn't in the mood for Will to tease him by just rubbing his sensitive bud. Will seems to sense this as before Mike can complain, the finger teasing him suddenly starts to slowly push its way inside of him. Mike lets out a moan as Wills index finger pushes past the tight ring of muscles at his entrance, it doesn't hurt much thanks to the lube but it was still a new sensation.

Wills finger slowly gets past the initial tightness as Mike feels the first knuckle disappear inside of him soon to be followed by the second until Wills whole finger is in. Will doesn't move his finger for a few seconds to allow Mike to get used to the feeling before Mike feels the finger slowly exiting again causing another moan. Despite Wills finger not being very thick Mike still feels somewhat empty and a

strange sense of loss once the finger exits again.

Will seems to understand Mikes situation as usual though as the finger quickly enters Mike again, a lot less carefully, Mike jumps from surprise but not pain. This pattern continues for a while as Mike gets used to the sensation, Wills finger exiting and entering Mike a little faster each time until he was thrusting his finger at a constant fast pace. As it was starting to feel more pleasurable though Will suddenly stops but as he was about to ask why, Will answers for him, "I'm going to put in a second finger now babe, tell me if you want me to stop."

Mike nods to let Will know to carry on, Will quickly fulfils his request and Mike groans as Will presses his middle and index fingers against his entrance. This time he yelps slightly at the additional finger pushing its way inside his ass as it goes past the initial tight muscle ring. The lube reduces the new pain though and before long Will is thrusting at the same speed as he was with one finger. As Mikes pleasure increases Will starts thrusting at different angles, he seems to be looking for something but Mike isn't sure what, he's too distracted by the new sensations of pleasure to care.

Suddenly Mike discovers what Will is looking for as his fingers suddenly scrape against something deep inside him that sends his pleasure sensors of the charts and he practically screams in pleasure. "What the hell was that? It felt so good, do it again" Mike squeals demandingly.

"That is your prostate, that's your special pleasure spot" Will chuckled, "Don't worry I will be hitting it a lot." Before Mike can formulate a response Will is back to thrusting again, seemingly trying to find Mikes prostate again. It just keeps getting more pleasurable for Mike, he's already becoming much more willing to be the bottom if this is what it's like. The feeling of Wills fingers keeps getting better as he settles into a steady rhythm hitting his prostate frequently, making him scream in ecstasy each time.

He feels the knot in his stomach tightening as he gets closer to his release. He starts to reach for his aching cock that had been dribbling precum onto his sheets untouched for an unbearably long time. When he tries to grab hold of it though Will slaps his hand away causing

Mike to whine from being denied a hand on his dick. "I want you to experience an orgasm without touching yourself for the first time, not much longer now babe," Will said consolingly.

Mike grunts in agreement before he throws his head back moaning again as Will gets in another direct hit to his prostate. He couldn't make up his mind whether this was better than a blowjob or not, either way he was glad it was happening. He yelps in pleasure and surprise as Will's fingers separate inside of him as he starts scissoring Mike's prostate hard. He has no idea why Will is so good at sexual activities, it wasn't a talent one would expect from someone who seemed so innocent.

"Will I'm going to cum" Mike groans out, the abundance of new sensations Will was delivering was becoming too much for him.

"I know babe, don't hold back, cum for me." Will says in a voice so husky it almost causes him to blow instantly from the sound alone.

Not long after Will's encouragement he can't hold it back any longer and with one last thrust to his prostate he delivers the most violent orgasm he's ever had. He fires rope after rope onto his bed sheets, if he weren't otherwise occupied he would be irritated about them being damp later. The sensation of his asshole constricting around Will's fingers nearly causes him to pass out from pleasure. His eyes roll back in his head from the feeling, he imagined how much better this would be with Will's cock.

Eventually the feeling of his climax passes as he slumps forward on his arms, somehow managing not to just land in the pool below him. He was tired but he would recover soon and not tired enough to not notice the feeling of Will's fingers exiting him. He wasn't sure whether to whine at the loss of the fingers or groan at the slight pain. He heard the sounds of Will wiping off his fingers and felt the bed move as his boyfriend cleaned the mess he made.

"How was that?" Will asked hesitantly after waiting a few minutes for Mike to recover.

"Fucking amazing" Mike said honestly, "Can't wait for your turn." With that in mind he heaves himself off the bed and turns to look at

his boyfriend who is as naked as he is and with a cock that looks as sore as his was earlier. "Come on, get on the bed" Mike orders, and Will hastens to obey. Will gets into the same position as Mike was just in and as hot as Will looks like this Mike wants to do this differently. Even so he takes a moment or so to enjoy the sight of Wills perfect ass, Will wiggles as if on cue, he always seems to know when Mike is looking.

"Can you lie on your back please" Mike asked, Will glances at him clearly slightly confused but he quickly does as he's asked. Will is now able to watch him as he reaches for the lube that Will discarded on his bedside table and lathers up his own fingers. He's clearly not as experienced as Will but he hopes he can still make his boyfriend squirm proficiently enough. He kneels on the bed and spread Wills cheeks causing a moan to escape Will as they make contact for the first time. Mike slowly lines up his index finger with Wills entrance just like Will had done to him then glances up at Will for approval who quickly nods and with that Mike takes the plunge.

His boyfriend moans as Mikes finger pushes past Wills tight ring of muscles, he doesn't bother trying to tease Will he can tell his boyfriend has been waiting long enough already without release. He watches the knuckles disappear inside the tight hole wishing it were another part of him sinking in instead. It doesn't take long for his whole finger to fit in, he looks up at Will again who doesn't seem as out of it as he himself was but then he supposed Will was more used to it.

With Will seemingly in no discomfort he slowly withdraws his finger again, in time with the background music of Wills moans, before plunging them back in Wills beautiful hole once more. He settles into a steady rhythm quickly, Will was a lot more used to the pain so it didn't take quite as long. He takes this as a sign to withdraw his finger, Will whines slightly but he doesn't have to wait long as Mike suddenly enters him again with an additional finger.

He quickly returns to his steady pace once Will adjusts to the widening of the object inside him, he guesses he should start doing what Will was doing earlier. He begins thrusting at different angles searching for Wills prostate, it takes him longer than Will due to his inexperience but its fairly obvious when he finds his target. Will

released a very loud moan, “right there Mike keep going.”

Mike gladly fulfils his request and quickly starts thrusting in the place which made Will moan really loudly. He enjoys the sound of Wills moans, they sound so arousing, if he weren't already spent he would probably get another erection. With Will fully distracted by Mikes fingers pounding his prostate, Mike decides to do what he intended when he asked Will to lie on his back. With one hand still finger fucking his boyfriend he raises the other one to grip the base of Wills cock.

He angles it towards his nearby mouth and after a few swift strokes he inserts it into his eagerly waiting mouth. Will somehow moans louder as Mikes mouth starts bobbing up and down his member, Mikes tongue eagerly lapping up his precum. He could say he was doing this to give his boyfriend more pleasure but in reality he just wanted to taste Wills cock again. His tongue trailed along the biggest vein of Wills cock as he sucks along the length, his boyfriends moans were music to his ears.

He was very satisfied with now being able to swallow Wills whole cock. Will being better at it than him their first time made him slightly envious but now he was using his new ability to push Will ever closer to his climax. Will had already been hard for a decent while before it became his turn to be pleased so Mike had a feeling he wasn't going to last much longer. He could sense from the slight shivers going through Wills body that the combination of being sucked and finger fucked simultaneously was becoming too much for him.

Mike thinks he must be gaining Wills perfect intuition through osmosis or something because his prediction starts to become true a few seconds later. “Mike I'm ah about to cum” Will moans out, Mike has his mouth stuffed with Wills cock so he cant verbally respond. Instead he starts thrusting and sucking even faster in order to make reach his boyfriend reach his climax as soon as possible. He might be enjoying the taste but he also wants to give Will the relief he's been dying for.

His wish quickly comes true as a few seconds later Wills him buck upwards as he ejaculates hard into Mikes mouth. He swallows his

boyfriends seed gladly, it might taste a little salty it also tasted sweet like Will and overall it tasted quite nice. He could feel Wills asshole clenching around his fingers, hoping the feeling was as intense for Will as it was for him. Will had thrown his head back as he came and had yet to lift it so Mike guessed he was about to collapse backwards in exhaustion.

It didn't take long for Will to come down from his climax and once he felt the muscles around his fingers start to relax he slowly withdrew his fingers from Wills tender hole. Will groaned as he exited though he was quite sure whether it was pain or relief he felt. He just let Will lay there as he cleaned off his fingers, he didn't have to clean the bed like Will did because he had swallowed what Will produced so instead he began organising the clothes on the floor better.

He looked around his room briefly trying to see if there was anything he forgot before they went to bed, he couldn't think of anything so he instead opted to move the shorter boy underneath the covers. He then moved to the light switch and flipped it off before scrambling underneath the covers with Will desperate for his body heat. They quickly settled into a comfortable position with Will curled up against Mikes chest their legs interlocked with Will facing away from Mike.

Will eventually gathered the energy to speak once they were settled. "You did really well, someone else's fingers are definitely better than your own." He said tiredly, it made Mike jump slightly as it had been a while since anyone had said anything.

"Thanks, I loved that, can't wait until we do it for real" he said hopefully.

Will chuckled in response, "I'm sure we will do it soon, once we are both ready, but for now I'm tired." He said sleepily.

"Me too, goodnight, I love you" Mike replied as he cuddled Will closer, kissing the top of his head.

"Night Mike, I love you too" Will responded wearily as they both quickly let the tiredness overtake them.

Sunday October 16th, 1988

Will stared out the window of Mikes car as they drove through downtown Hawkins, he had no idea where they were going and that was intentional. The pair had decided to celebrate their one month anniversary on the day of their first kiss purely because it was on a Sunday so it was easiest to celebrate. They had decided that they would each spend the morning at home then Mike would pick Will up after lunch. Mike would get first choice of activity and then it was Wills turn and after that they would give each other a small gift before they went home.

They had realised the only date they had actually been on was the one where neither of them were actually sure was a date or not. Their one month anniversary seemed the perfect time to rectify this fact, though when their anniversary was wasn't quite clear due to their getting together being a bit messy. Will was just happy he had an anniversary at all, after all if things hadn't changed it would have been the anniversary for Mike and El soon.

Will watched the people on the sidewalk going about their business as they passed, he recognised most of them in some way, as the town was so small. He hoped this date would go well after all, it wasn't easy to have a date without anyone noticing it was a date, but he was glad Mike was willing to try. He had been a bit unfair to Mike lately, his boyfriend was doing his best but Will had been quite aggressive really. He felt bad for his actions but he also felt they needed to continue if he were to ensure Mike didn't just go off and find someone else.

They had been working their way up to going all the way for a while now, Will thought they were nearly ready. Mike probably would have probably quite happily fucked him day one but after realising that his boyfriend was just a horny teenager with no actual understanding of how things worked, he wasn't going to allow that. They had done plenty of sexual stuff, Will had labelled it as punishment for Mike so he was in control but the reality was he was usually in control anyway so there was no need for it.

Unfortunately, his flirting had to be cut down upon since their friends found out Mike was in a relationship. He was glad though that Mike

had never actually referred to him as a her when talking about his secret relationship to them. The hickeys may have created awkward questions from their friends but they had the intended effect of driving away most girls. He still had to endure the occasional girl flirting with his property in front of his face but things weren't as bad as they were.

"We are here" Mike suddenly said as movement ceased around them, Will zoned back into reality and started paying attention to where Mike had brought them. His face morphed into a happy expression when he caught sight of the roller rink in front of them, he loved skating, and he also loved watching Mike be bad at it.

"I didn't know the purpose of this date was for me to make fun of you" Will said cheekily, turning to Mike with a grin.

"Well you do that anyway so might as well get teased about something interesting," Mike retorted returning his grin.

"If you insist."

"Come on lets go inside," Mike says as he opens his car door, Will quickly follows suit and hastens to scramble out of the car quickly in order to start having fun as soon as possible. After they both slam their doors Mike locks his car and they start walking together across the car park in the direction of the building on the horizon. Their weren't many cars there which was surprising as it was a Sunday but that was good for them, less chance there would be anyone there who would assume something.

The walk across the concrete carpark didn't take long as it wasn't very big due to the fact this was a small town. Mike opened the door for Will as they approached causing them both to giggle slightly, chivalrous Mike was quite entertaining. Upon entering they looked around for a few seconds to get their bearings, this was a fairly new building, one of the places built to replace Starcourt. Their eyes quickly settled on the counter and they started walking in its direction. They listened to sound of the carpet scrunching beneath their feet as they went.

Once they reached the counter the employee seemed to notice their

presence and turned to greet them with a smile, Will was just glad it was a boy. "Hello welcome how can I help you?" the boy said cheerfully. They quickly told the boy their sizes and he scurried off into the back to rummage for them.

"It's cute how your feet are so small" Mike whispered in his ear, making him jump slightly in surprise.

He put on a pouting face as he slapped Mikes arm playfully and prepared a retort, "at least I don't have clown feet which cause me to constantly trip over."

Mike opens his mouth to make another snarky comeback but at that moment the boy returns with two pairs of skates. "Do you need any food whilst you're here?" the boy asked as he handed them their skates.

"No thanks" Will said quickly before Mike could respond, there was a good reason for this, but Mike didn't know it so he gave Will a confused look. Will quickly communicated with his own look that his activity included food so Mike just turned to pay for the skates instead. After thanking the boy the two made their way towards a bench to put on their skates. After putting them on they made their way towards the rink, Mike was already struggling to keep his balance and they hadn't even started yet, this was going to be fun.

The first half hour was spent by Will skating rings around Mike whilst he struggled to stay upright, you would think someone with such long arms would have better balance. After Will got bored of teasing Mike he took pity on him and started trying to teach him, Mike was a very poor student though. By the time they got tired a few hours later Mike was just barely able to skate around on his own without falling over. It was still enjoyable though, Wills sides hurt from laughing by the end due to how many times Mike had fallen over.

It was also an excuse to hold Mikes hand in public, Will suspected this was why Mike really chose the roller rink even if he said it was because Will loved skating. Will wasn't complaining though he loved being able to hold Mikes hands whilst he tried to show him how to skate. More than once Mike ended up dragging Will down with him

when he fell, leaving them in a giggling pile of limbs whilst they tried to disentangle themselves. Will wasn't sure whether this was actually accidental or whether Mike just wanted Will on top of him but either way he enjoyed it thoroughly.

After returning their skates they exited the roller rink and started making their way down the high street, Will's destination could be reached on foot. The streets were quiet, he wondered where everyone was, Sundays were usually busier than this but then again it was a cold October day. They passed a few cars and fellow pedestrians as they walked but nobody of interest. Will wished that this town weren't so homophobic, he longed to be able to reach over and grab the hand that was brushing against his as they walked.

They didn't talk much as they walked, they talked so much that they already knew everything the other would say so they were content to have comfortable silences. The silence allowed Will time to look around, he knew every nook and cranny of this town so there was nothing that surprised him. However when he caught sight of the scoops store across the street he stopped in his tracks paralyzed as he suddenly got a craving for ice cream.

"What's wrong?" Mike asked concernedly when he noticed Will had stopped.

"Nothing, just fancied ice cream" Will admitted slightly sheepishly, looking at his feet.

"Well if my adorable boyfriend wants ice cream then he's going to get some," Mike replies. Will smiles and nods in response and after checking for incoming cars they quickly crossed the road and made for the familiar ice cream store. But as they approached the store Will caught sight of a familiar mop of brown curly hair and was quickly forced to drag Mike out of view of the window. Mike had told their friends he was seeing his girlfriend today and Will had told them his mom was taking him shopping, so they couldn't be seen together.

"Hey what's wrong?" Mike questioned irritably at being dragged.

"Dustin's in there" Will hissed once he was sure they weren't visible.

Mike looked surprised for a second before responding, “what? Are you sure? Wasn’t he meant to be at the arcade with Max and Lucas?”

“Of course I’m sure, I know what Dustin looks like,” Will scoffed, “I have no idea why he’s here though.”

“What should we do? If we go in together he’s going to figure it out, if I go in alone then he’s going to follow us and see us together, should we just forget ice cream?” Mike said obviously thinking out loud.

Will thought for a second before replying, “If I go in I can say I’m getting an ice cream for me and my mom.”

“But I wanted to pay” Mike pouted childishly.

“You can still give me the money you just won’t be giving it directly,” Will said reasonably.

“Fine” Mike relented passing Will a few dollars, “but I’m paying for wherever we go next.”

“Obviously” Will grinned cheekily, “like I would turn down someone offering to pay for everything.”

“So your only dating me for my money?” Mike asked playfully with a raised eyebrow.

“Yup, see you in a bit.” Will joked before hurrying off so Mike couldn’t formulate a retort, he resisted the urge to give him a kiss on the cheek.

A bell ringed as he entered the store, startling the brunette at the counter, he had obviously been daydreaming you don’t get many customers at an ice cream store in October. Dustin’s surprised look quickly changed into a grin as he realised who was approaching the counter. “Will the wise, what are you doing here?” Dustin asked with a bright smile.

“I could ask you the same question,” Will retorted, “me and mom fancied some ice cream so we stopped here on our way around.”

"Makes sense, I'm here because Anna needed someone to cover for her and the arcade was going to be a bit boring with only 3 of us so I decided to take it" Dustin explained. "Might also convince her to not reject me when I next ask her out," Dustin continued with a wink.

Will just laughed and rolled his eyes, "is the cute sailor outfit not working?" he teased, personally he found the blue and white outfit adorable but apparently girls didn't.

"Ha ha very funny" Dustin responded, "speaking of failing love lives have you seen Wheeler around town?"

Will was slightly offended seeing as he was Mikes love life but he didn't let it show, "Yes actually, the person he was with was very hot." Will replied, managing not to lie.

"Ugh why will he only let you meet the hot girl," Dustin groaned.

"Are you saying you wouldn't be drooling if he introduced you to a hot girl? The gay friend is obviously the best choice besides, he didn't really have much of choice, apparently I'm his therapist," Will chuckled, trying to be as truthfully as possible without spending hours thinking about every word.

"Lucky" Dustin grumbled, "anyways what did you and your mom want?"

"Two scoops each of cherry and rocky road please" Will ordered as he passed Dustin Mikes money.

"Yes sir" Dustin said miming a salute which made him accidentally knock his sailors hat of his head caused them both to burst out laughing as Dustin attempted to retrieve it again. After readjusting his hat again Dustin set to work scooping ice cream into cones, as Will drummed his fingers on the counter impatiently.

"I thought your moms favourite flavour was vanilla, isn't rocky road Mikes favourite?" Dustin asked as he handed the cones to Will.

Will panicked slightly at this question but he still managed to think of a convincing reply, "I convinced her to try something more interesting than boring vanilla" Will replied knowing exactly what

Dustin was going to reply.

“Hey, don’t diss vanilla, its simplicity is magnificent,” Dustin replies angrily.

“I’m not taking food advice from someone who thinks that Hawaiian pizza tastes nice,” Will retorts with a smirk.

“Now your just targeting my favourite foods, curse you Byers” Dustin replied obviously trying to hide a grin.

“Anyways I’m going to go eat this before it melts” Will responded whilst starting to turn to head towards the door.

“See you later Will the wise” Dustin replied, whilst shifting around to get more comfortable so he can start daydreaming again.

Will reaches the door and manages to open it with his foot, he then turns to Dustin and says, “Bye Dustin, hope you find a lady who thinks you look as hot in that uniform as I do.”

“Don’t flirt with me when I’m on duty Byers” Dustin returned with a shit eating grin.

“Make me cutie” Will responded playfully before exiting the store preventing Dustin from replying. Will looked around his surroundings briefly, searching for his boyfriend before spotting him sitting on a nearby bench and making his way over to him. Mike perked up when he noticed Will approaching attaching a familiar glowing smile to his face.

“Hey babe, you alright? you took a while” Mike greeted as Will sat down next to him.

“I’m fine Dustin just likes to talk” Will replied as he passed Mike his ice cream. “He was complaining about you not telling the party about your ‘girlfriend’ again” he continued, making air quotes when he said the word girlfriend.

“Ugh” Mike groaned as he took a lick of his ice cream, “I wish they would just leave me alone.”

“Why don’t we just tell them?” Will asked with a lick of his own ice cream, “its not like they will react badly or anything.”

“I know but its still scary, I will think about it ok?” Mike sighed in resignation.

“It’s your choice, I won’t push you into anything” Will said comfortingly. Mike nodded in recognition then they both sank into a comfortable silence as they both ate their ice creams. The ice cream from scoops was always scrumptious and this time was no different, they both practically inhaled their ice cream due to it being so tasty. Will considered their detour well worth it, despite the awkward questions he had missed Dustin, they had been spending a lot less time together lately.

“You ready to go?” Mike asked once they had both finished their ice creams, Will nodded in response and the pair once again set off in the direction of Will’s destination. The walk wasn’t far, scoops ahoy was only round the corner from where Will wanted to go, they stopped in front of a familiar diner.

“Here we are” Will said as he looked at the diner where they had went on their first date.

“Why did you chose this place?” Mike enquired looking at the place with recognition, “there are better places to eat.”

“I know but its romantic to go back to the place of your first date” Will replied with a happy smile.

“Aren’t you the sappy romantic” Mike teased.

“Don’t be a hypocrite Michael, the only reason your not sappier than you already are is because your really bad at it” Will giggled, his boyfriends look of irritation from being called Michael almost caused him to guffaw.

“Well should we go in or are we just going to stand out here in the cold,” Mike asked whilst rubbing his hands to prove his point. Purposely ignoring what Will said.

“Only if your open the door for me” Will replied playfully.

“As if you even needed to ask” Mike responded with a loving smile, the two stared at each other happily for a few more seconds before turning to go in, both boys giggling when Mike opened the door to Will.

After entering they headed towards the same booth they had sat down at last time and sat across from each other, it would have been nice to sit next to each other but that could have been suspicious. They waited a few seconds in a comfortable silence before a waitress came up to them to take their order. This one seemed to be in a much better mood than the one that had been there previously, after taking their order they retreated leaving the two in a contented silence.

They looked around the café as they started to play footsie underneath the table, there weren't very many people around. This was obviously not a very high class diner, a closer look at the table showed it to be quite grimy, and the rest of the building was in a similar state. After a while Mike started up a conversation about x-men and the two happily chatted away till their food arrived, even after all these years they still had things to talk about. They didn't mind that they had already had this exact conversation before, all they cared about was hearing more of the others voice.

The food arrived quickly due to the lack of people in the diner, Will thought it was better than last time, perhaps because it was slightly earlier in the day and the chef was less tired. They had ordered the exact same thing as last time at Wills insistence because it was romantic, Mike didn't complain, they probably would have ordered the same thing anyways.

Mike as promised went to pay the bill, at some point Will would probably complain at being treated like the girl but in all fairness Mike might just be offering to pay because he was richer. When Mike returned, they exchanged a nod and they exited together without a word needed. It was starting to get dark as they walked out of the diner, this wasn't exactly an indication it was getting late though as nights were getting earlier this time of year. Regardless they still set off in the direction of the roller rinks carpark as his mother would be starting to get worried.

Walking through the night air with the one you love was a great

feeling, there was no one around and yet Will still couldn't clasp his hand with Mikes. It still had been a good date though, he longed to be able to be all over his partner like heterosexual couples are but for now he was content to just be with the one he loved. One day they would get out of this wretched town, in one of the big cities they could finally be more open about their relationship.

They quickly reached the carpark, but as they were entering Mike seemed to gain some kind of newfound courage as suddenly he reached over and took Wills hand in his own. Will looked up at Mike in surprise, his boyfriend was staring at him lovingly, it was almost like he had read Wills mind earlier. He knew that this might backfire but at this moment he didn't care as he was finally holding hands with a boy in public and he couldn't hide the smile of glee on his face. Until it all came crashing down with one word.

"What the hell do you disgusting faggots think your doing?" An unknown voice yelled out from behind them as they were nearly at the car. They both immediately stilled the pair suddenly feeling identical feelings of terror. Will hazarded a glance over his shoulder, there were about 4 or 5 teen boys standing in front of the roller rink, the tall one at the front was obviously the one who had spoken. They were too far away to make out their faces which worked to their advantage as they couldn't see his and Mikes face either.

"You hear that fags? I asked you a question" the unknown voice boomed again, this time Will glanced at Mike who looked as terrified as he did. He felt his legs unstiffen as he heard footsteps start to approach them, his fight or flight instincts kicking in. He chose flight. He instantly broke out into a run letting go of Mikes hand and judging by the sounds behind him Mike had done the same, both boys pelting full speed towards Mikes car. He heard the sound of Mikes keys jingling as he hurriedly opened his car and they both entered the vehicle at lightning speed.

Will watched Mike fumbling with his keys as he put them in the ignition with bated breath, but when he turned them tragedy struck once more. The car spluttered but didn't start, Mike tried them again but the same result, what a time for Nancy's useless car to breakdown. "Shit shit shit" Mike exclaimed panickedly as he tried once again, if the car didn't activate they were goners. Meanwhile

Will watched the tall figures fast approaching them through the car windows, panic rising with every step.

This is when he realised he needed to act if they were going to survive, he didn't want them to become yet another victim of a homophobic mob. He hadn't intended to tell Mike about his powers this way but at this moment he had no other option, so he placed his hands on the dashboard and turned to Mike. "Ask questions later" He says to a frightened Mike who looked at him confused. He cant focus on that now though instead he focusses on the electricity flowing to his fingertips and focussing it into the dashboard.

He feels power gradually rising inside him, he waits a few more seconds before releasing it into the car sending of a few small sparks which makes Mike jump in fear. The car suddenly turns on in the same moment but Mike is too shocked to start driving, Will looks out of the window again, the figures will reach them any second now. "Drive" he orders Mike as he turns to look at him again, this seems to shock Mike out of his stupor and he quickly puts his hands and feet in position and quickly sets off.

Will ducks to prevent their potential attackers catching sight of his face, luckily they approached from the passenger side so they couldn't see Mike. They quickly make their get away and after a few seconds Will looks back to check whether they are ok and sighs a sigh of relief when he sees the teens fading into the distance. Both boys pant heavily as they come down from their spike of adrenaline caused by a potential near death experience.

"What the hell did you do?" Mike panted out once he had calmed down enough to speak again, glancing away from the road briefly. Will winces slightly at the question though he was expecting it.

"So I um have powers" Will replies weakly.

"What do you mean?" Mike responds still obviously in shock, "since when?"

"Something activated inside of me, like a switch being flipped on when you kissed me for the first time, but I think it's always been there just hidden" Will said watching with slight amusement at Mikes

blush.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Mike asks after a pause.

“I wanted to figure it out properly before I told you, I originally planned to ask El for help but she hasn’t spoken to me in a month” Will sighed.

Mike nodded, “ok but your telling me everything now, you got that?” Mike said demandingly.

“Absolutely,” Will confirmed, “I never wanted to keep this a secret from you.”

“Thank you for saving our lives “ Mike says with a chuckle.

“Always” Will replies exchanging another loving look with Mike. The rest of the journey to Wills house passed quickly with Will explaining everything he knows about his powers to Mike, the incident at Weathertop causing a few giggles. When they reached the Byers residence they sank into a comfortable silence again, neither was ready to leave yet.

“I’m sorry for putting us through that” Mike sighs eventually, which prompted Will to turn to him confused.

“What do you mean? Its not your fault those homophobic assholes chased us,” Will responds, his confusion probably showing on his face.

“If I hadn’t been stupid enough to hold your hand that wouldn’t have happened,” Mike says gloomily.

“Maybe, but there’s nothing wrong with wanting to show affection, people here are just closed minded” Will replied comfortingly.

“Regardless, I’m sorry for ruining our anniversary” Mike murmured.

“You ruined nothing” Will said firmly, “I had a lovely day and besides its not over yet, we still have presents to exchange.”

Mike visibly inflated at this reminder and the two exchanged a look

before leaping towards the backseat to grab their respective presents without hesitation. Their limbs brushed as they struggled to grab their present with the other getting in the way. Will was stronger so he eventually was able push through to grab his present first, Mike grabbing his own as soon as he withdrew. The two now turned their attention back to the other wearing identical wide grins whilst gripping the objects in the hands hard, their previous melancholy long forgotten.

“Who wants to go first?” Will asked excitedly.

“Can you open mine first?” Mike replied matching his enthusiasm, holding out his present towards Will.

Will nodded quickly, he wanted to be second anyway, so he took Mikes present and placed his own present down on his lap. He tore of the wrapping paper as fast as humanly possible, desperate to see what he had been given. A plain wooden box was revealed, Will looked up at Mike as what it was wasn't obvious, Mike simply mimed opening the box in response. Will rolled his eyes but he opened the box anyways, inside were a load of paints, he felt a pang of disappointment for a second then he realised what kind of paints they were. They were the really expensive oil paints that Mike had seen him staring at in the store a few days ago, that he really wanted but didn't want to ask for.

He looked up to see Mikes nervous expression, he was probably wondering whether he got the right thing will mused so he decided to put him out of his misery. “Mike thank you so much, these are the nicest paints I've ever received” Will said beaming at his boyfriend and leaning forward to give him a peck on the lips which sent sensations of warmth through his body as per usual. When he drew back from Mike he saw the nerves had disappeared and he was matching Wills beam, clearly happy. Will already knew exactly what he wanted to use these paints for.

“Is it my turn now?” Mike asked expectantly, almost making Will burst out laughing from how much he sounded like a spoiled child. Will nodded and handed his present to Mike who grabbed it with vigour and started tearing off the paper. Will decided to put his box on the dashboard for now and moved his hand to his pocket to grab

the item that had been waiting there all day.

Mike finished unwrapping his present to find a small plastic box, Mike wasted no time opening the box to see what's inside whilst Will watched with anticipation. When revealed Mike just stared at the object for a few seconds seemingly awestruck by what Will had gotten him, at least that's what Will hoped the look on his face was. When his boyfriend looked at Will he had tears in his eyes, Will was momentarily terrified that he had done something wrong but then he realised these were tears of joy not sadness.

What Will had gotten him was a plain circular stainless steel necklace engraved with the letters 'M+W', but this wasn't all. As Mike struggled to find words Will revealed the object he was hiding in his pocket, it was an exact copy of the necklace he had just given Mike, the gargling sound Mike made when it was revealed demonstrated just how happy he was. "This is the best present anyone's ever given me" Mike eventually said giving a very genuine smile which made Will's stomach do somersaults.

Will couldn't help but beam brightly as he replied, "I hope we remain together forever no matter what, and now we have something to remind us of that." After that admission no more words were spoken as Mike leaped across the car onto Will to lock their lips together once more. As Will got lost in the euphoria of the moment he couldn't help but think that this was the happiest he had ever been. He had to go inside soon but not now, not yet, the only thing that could make this moment better would be if Mike's gift had been a certain kind of ring. Will intended on wearing his necklace for the rest of his life and he hoped Mike did the same.

Their necklaces were a perfect match just like their souls.

Notes for the Chapter:

I may of been baiting slightly with the title and summary, it refers to first date not first time lol the next chapter is a very important one for a multitude of different reasons including going all the way :-)
The Dustin section was inspired by Ranjanthevictor pointing out that Dustin would be in a sailors outfit a

few chapters ago, I loved that bit so thank you :-)
Mikes perspective took me about a week to write
whereas Wills part took me a few hours despite being
longer lol

Comments and kudos appreciated :-)

9. Halloween

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike and Will go to a Halloween party and it leads to some unexpected revelations.

Notes for the Chapter:

This is quite possibly the most important chapter plot wise in the whole story so I hope I got it right. Next chapter shouldn't take me nearly as long due to the fact that its my personal favourite.

CW: Sexual content

Monday October 31st, 1988

Mike shifted uncomfortably in his seat as he drove through the dimly lit streets of Hawkins, his Batman capes awkward positioning was making the journey slightly agonizing. He didn't want to go to this party and neither did Will. With that said his boyfriend was looking very cute in his Robin costume whilst sitting in the passenger seat, so at least that made up for it slightly. Their other 3 friends all sat chattering in the backseats whilst the two in front were staying dead silent.

Their friends had forced them into going to Jennifer Hayes' Halloween party when they would quite happily of spent the night cuddling on the couch. The schools most popular girl was throwing a massive party and Lucas had gotten an invitation and was able to get the rest of them in, hence their friends had given them no choice. Mike and Will both disliked parties anyways even if they didn't have other things they wanted to do, but it would likely be the biggest party of the year so they might as well suffer through it.

Mike had made himself the designated driver as it was probably a bad idea to drink heavily when you're in a secret same sex relationship. Mike wasn't particularly fond of booze anyways, losing all control of your senses really wasn't his kind of thing. Will had

always refused to touch the stuff due to bad memories of his dad. So they would be dragging the rest of their friends back home together once they have finished enjoying themselves.

He would probably be able to spend most the night together with Will just chatting, maybe doing some dancing and having a chuckle at other people getting shit faced. It might not be so bad overall but he still wasn't looking forward to dragging the crew of the millennium falcon out of the party. Their friends had gone with a Star Wars theme, Dustin was dressed as Luke Skywalker whilst Lucas and Max dressed as Han Solo and Leia Organa. Their friends were as expected a bit miffed at them for not joining in with their theme but it couldn't be helped as they had already decided between themselves that they wanted something matching but not obviously romantic.

The big downside to the party was that girls would be a lot more openly flirty with him with a few drinks in them. He might find them somewhat attractive when he was by himself but when Will was standing right next to him in a cute outfit there was no contest. He did always feel bad when Will had to endure the constant flirting, the hickies may have worked to ward off sober girls but it was less likely to work on drunk girls. Their friends were hoping to catch sight of Mikes mysterious girlfriend at the party but they really weren't going to unless they played really close attention. If only the threat of his girlfriend showing up at any moment worked on high school girls.

When Mike pulled up at the party their friends were quick to dash inside and start enjoying themselves whilst the two in the front seat took their time. They stood together on the curb just staring apprehensively at the house awash with bright lights, neither in a great hurry to approach. Eventually though Mike felt the soft skin of Wills hand touching his own and when he turned to look at Will his boyfriend gave him a reassuring squeeze and a smile before releasing him again. This gave Mike the courage to brave the dangers of a house party and slowly started the walk across the tiles with Will keeping pace with him all the way.

Jennifer's house was located in the richer part of town so not too far away from his though still far enough so they needed to drive. It was a bit larger than his own and was completely covered in Halloween decorations, the white paint of the house making them stick out like

a sore thumb. If the thumb was bright orange that is. Everywhere Mike looked as they walked closer to house, all he could see was drunk teens dancing and stumbling everywhere, the party was clearly already in full swing.

There was no need to knock as every door and window was already wide open, the lyrics of tainted love playing very clearly in the night air from inside. They walked through the front door after dodging a few tipsy few jocks and looked around for somewhere to settle where they wouldn't have people falling onto them all the time.

The Halloween decorations were as abundant inside as they were outside though a large proportion hung from the ceiling so people wouldn't trip over them. The kitchen appeared to be where the alcohol games, drugs and eating were taking place. Whilst the lounge was occupied by teenagers with their arms flapping around madly doing something that vaguely resembled dancing. The dining room seemed to be the calmest room so they headed towards it.

Mike tried to ignore Katrina trying to catch his eye from the dance floor as he passed. How hadn't he noticed her flirting until Will pointed it out? Sure she was pretty but she had nothing in Will and she had a boyfriend. He wouldn't be interested in helping someone cheat anyways even if he didn't already have Will, he was ignoring the fact he had technically cheated on El with Will. She really had no limits to how far she was willing to go, she was literally dancing with Adam whilst she was eye fucking him.

He was able to completely ignore the dancefloor though as he was far too focussed on his hot sidekick leading him into a quiet corner. The dining room was filled with small groups having quiet conversations and couples making out. It was the perfect room for them to hide from the mobs of drunk teenagers doing stupid shit. They sat in a pair of wooden chairs where they could just about see the dancefloor as even if they didn't want to be part of the madness they still wanted to know what was going on.

From the moment they sat down Mike was completely and utterly enthralled by Will, he was hardly aware of the world around them. This was the first time he was able to look at Will in his costume up close for the first time without it being weird. He looked so cute and

sexy in his crime fighting tights, Mike had to try very hard not to get an erection from watching how tightly the fabric hugged Will's limbs. He hoped that he would get to do something more interesting at some point tonight with Will otherwise he will be demanding his boyfriend wears that outfit again sometime.

He didn't need to concentrate hard on what the conversation was about, it was easy to talk to Will. Judging by the smug smirk Will was wearing he knew very well that Mike was checking him out. But he didn't say anything and continued to ramble on about favourite superheroes whilst Mike provided half-hearted answers. A couple of minutes in Will decided to make their conversation about superheroes a bit more literal by giving him a quick shock causing a yelp that made Will start giggling hysterically whilst Mike glared at him.

Will had been doing things like that a lot since he had revealed his powers, the most memorable incident being when he sent an electric shock through his dick whilst stroking him. It had been quite a shock to learn that his best friend of 12 years had superpowers, 'he really did have a type didn't he' he thought to himself. He had been helping Will practise his powers ever since, it was a wonder to see the lightning shoot out of his fingers as he knocked cans off a ledge. Will had told him that his powers were inconsistent but they always seemed to work just fine whilst he was around.

Mike couldn't stay mad at Will for long though even if his boyfriend had quite literally electrocuted him, Will was just too adorable to be mad at. Mike's glaring quickly faded as he joined in with Will's giggling. Once their giggling faded they quickly resumed their friendly banter, no disagreement could come between them for long. Their pleasant conversation had to come to an end at some point though as Mike was quickly reminded why he hated high school parties.

"Hey Mike want to dance?"

He quickly snapped out of his Will induced stupor and turned to see who had spoken, his surprise quickly turning to irritation. He could tell by the way Will tensed at the interruption that his boyfriend had a similar feeling. The girl was a moderately pretty ginger that Mike

didn't recognise whatsoever. He wasn't interested whatsoever in dancing with this random person. Even if the extremely hot guy glaring daggers at the girl wasn't next to him he would still refuse.

"Sorry but no thanks" Mike replied trying not sound as irritated as he was.

The girl frowned briefly before turning away and stomping away back to the dance floor. Why did so many girls insist on asking him out? He wasn't that attractive was he? The marks on his neck and his constant refusals were all signs that he wasn't interested, just because he didn't constantly have a girl on his arm didn't mean he was inviting strangers to flirt with him. He sighed in confusion before starting to turn back and resume his conversation with Will but then someone else caught his eye.

His eyes met with familiar brown ones as he was temporarily distracted by the past. El had been glaring at the girl in a way that was very familiar to Will, they were so alike yet he only loved one of them. El had a smug look on her face that may have been caused by Mikes rejection of the girl or the fact she was currently holding the arm of the school quarterback. Mike wasn't stupid, he knew she didn't actually like this guy, she just wanted Mike back as her boyfriend.

If he was supposed to feel jealous it wasn't working, he felt sorry for the girl whose heart he broke but he wasn't hopelessly pining for her like she was for him. He felt absolutely nothing at seeing her with another guy if he were in love with her it would have hurt but it just didn't. Her smile faltered as she saw his disinterested look, had she been thinking that he rejected the girl because he wanted her back? Were her hopes raised because she couldn't see his secret lover around? Was she hoping he had got bored of her replacement and was now wanting her back again. She was wrong.

His eyes didn't linger long on his ex-girlfriend, he pitied her desperation and hoped that one day they could be friends again but he didn't love her and he wasn't sure he ever had. Her zombie cheerleader outfit was just as revealing as everything else she had been wearing for the past month or so. But now he had seen Wills beauty fully he was no longer shell shocked by her slutty outfits. She

was still pretty though and he hoped someday that someone else would make her happy but as far as he was concerned she wasn't Will and that was a dealbreaker.

With one final look of pity he turned away and out of the corner of his eye he saw a strange expression on her face. If he had to guess it was realisation. He didn't have time to contemplate this long though as she suddenly disappeared into the crowd dragging the guy she was attached to with her. He didn't dwell on this though as he was once again too busy being captivated by Will.

His boyfriend was looking curiously at Mike when he returned his attention to him almost like he knew exactly what he was thinking. But this didn't last long as suddenly they were talking normally again like nothing had just happened. As the evening passed by everyone apart from them just kept getting more and more high and drunk. He didn't see El again but he did see Katrina making eyes at him more than once. He wished she would give it a rest, he was obviously not interested.

He was asked to dance about 6 more times by random girls he had little interest in, they were all somewhat attractive but they weren't Will. It was amusing to watch people falling over each other, one of the highlights being Dustin trying and failing to dance with girls whilst Another One Bites the Dust played. Eventually though a particular song came on which had Will pulling Mike to his feet and dragging him towards the dance floor.

Mike barely noticed that the lyrics of Smalltown Boy had started playing until Will forced him to. If there was a significance to the song Mike didn't know it but if Will wanted to dance that was fine by him. Everyone was far too drunk at this point to think much of two boys dancing together and besides, it wasn't like it was a slow song. He allowed himself to be dragged onto the dance floor and he quickly started dancing next to Will.

It was enjoyable dancing next to Will, even if he longed to dance to something slower, every time their limbs touched it made him shiver in anticipation. They kept their eyes locked throughout the entire thing, Mike barely noticed when a few girls got a bit too handsy but when he did he was quick to push them off, eyes not leaving Will as

he did so. He was able to show off his dorky dance moves to someone who didn't mind them, someone who loved him unconditionally. Wills laughs didn't embarrass him like they would of if they were someone else's.

When he was with El he felt like he had too constantly pretend to be cool to get her attention, whenever he showed off his nerdier side she kind of lost interest. She did somewhat like all the same stuff he did but at the same time she was never as enthused as he was. Will was the opposite he had the same interests, he wanted Mike for the person he was, not the person he pretended to be. Will was his perfect person, he just hoped that he was Wills too.

When the song ended they started to walk back to their seats, having thoroughly enjoyed themselves but unwilling to stay near groping teen girls for too long. Will diverted to go and grab a drink whilst Mike went back on his own and sat down in the same seat. Mike hoped that Will would be careful enough not to let anyone put some alcoholic in their drinks. By the time Will returned Mike had been asked to dance again twice, he had been gone for longer than expected and was wearing a strange smile.

"What took you so long?" Mike asked as his boyfriend sat down and handed him a drink which thankfully didn't smell alcoholic.

"A boy asked me out" Will giggled happily whilst Mikes heart broke in two as he heard those words.

He felt the blood drain from his face and his hands start to shake as he felt his world fall apart around him. This is what he had been waiting for. He was just Wills first crush as soon as he found another gay guy he would leave him because he wasn't pretty enough for someone like Will. He didn't deserve Will, the new guy that asked him out would make Will happier than he ever could. He felt tears building up in his eyes which he tried hard to contain as he struggled to respond normally.

"W-what did you um say?" Mike choked out whilst looking down at his feet, hoping he didn't sound as broken as he felt. He couldn't fool Will though. His boyfriend gave him a strange look as he stared at him, seeming to be contemplating something. Will took his sweet

time to respond, Mike feeling more and more like throwing up as each moment passed. Eventually Will's eyes blew wide as if he just realised something, what that might be Mike didn't know, what was there to realise about accepting a date from a guy hotter than him?

"I said no."

This caused Mike to raise his head in surprise. That made no sense, why wouldn't Will upgrade for a better model? "Why not? was he not attractive?" he asked, surely that could be the only reason why he would pass up on the chance to date someone other than him.

"On the contrary, he was very attractive, he looked quite like you, tall with black curly hair, with sexy glasses." Will replied coolly.

"Then why did he reject him?" Mike asked more confused now than sad. Will placed a hand on his knee and looked him directly in the eyes at this making Mike feel nervous.

"He wasn't you".

"What do you mean?" Mike asked after a pause. This couldn't be right, what was special about him?

"I think we need to go somewhere else to talk about this" Will sighed and stood up dragging Mike up with him, "Follow me" Will continued and Mike nodded. He followed Will though the house and upstairs into one of the few bedrooms not occupied by teenagers having sex, hoping that no one would notice them and get the wrong idea. Mike sat on the bed whilst Will locked the door and proceeded to sit down next to him, interlacing their hands as he did so.

"Do you remember what we said to each other on the day of your breakup?" Will asked.

"Of course" Mike replied confused, what did the untrue things Will said to try and cheer him up have to do with anything?

"Did you believe me?" Will asked as if he knew exactly what Mike was thinking.

"What do you mean? You were just trying to comfort me." Mike

responded woefully.

“No I wasn’t, every word I said was true, I want to be with you for the rest of my life, every other guy pales in comparison to you, I don’t want anyone else, too me you are the most beautiful person to walk this earth and even if you weren’t I would still stay with you because you are just as beautiful on the inside as you are on the outside. I want to you to be mine till the end of time, I want to feel the butterflies I felt on the swings every day.” Will says truthfully.

At Wills admission Mike begins to believe that someone can actually love him for the first time and the thought of this had tears filling his eyes but they aren’t of sadness but of joy. Will immediately moves to wrap an arm around him and Mike just sobs into Wills shirt for the next 5 minutes. He was too consumed by love and relief to process how he felt and he just needed to release it or he would choke on it.

When he finally drew away after he had composed himself he see Will was crying too, before he has a chance to ask though Will speaks, “Did you mean what you said as well?”

“Of course, you’re the only person I will ever want.” He replied honestly. This didn’t make sense though, why was Will asking this? Surely there was no question of how much he loved Will?

Will looked down at his feet and sighed, “Your not the only person who didn’t believe what was said that day. The difference is that you handled it better than me. You kept it inside whilst I really didn’t. We both feared losing the other to someone else but you were able to not let it bother you except in moments like these. I thought that I had to constantly prove myself to you in order for you not to go back to El or some other girl. I treated you like a possession, a treasure that I had to defend from raiders, I let my jealousy consume me and I’m so sorry.” Will said, breaking into tears halfway through.

Mike instantly replicated what Will had done a minute or so previously as he tried to contemplate what had just happened with a sobbing Will in his arms. Will had behaved badly but at the same time it just made Mike love him even more. It really shouldn’t have taken Will literally rejecting another boy for them both to accept that they really did love each other the same amount. But if this is how it

had to happen so be it. All doubt was now erased from his mind and he could truly enjoy being in love with Will without constantly looking over his shoulder.

Will finished sniffing about as fast as he did and once he had recovered enough he sat up and just looked at Mike for a second and Mike looked back. Without hesitation they both instantly leapt forward and connected their lips. Mike getting pushed onto his back instantly as the fireworks that always came with Will's kisses returned with full force. He was so in love it almost hurt but it didn't because Will loved him just as much and the events of that day proved it.

When their lips finally disconnected from their movement and Will just lay above him staring at him lovingly. Mike concluded that that was their best kiss yet as it was the first one with no doubt in his mind. "If I try to stop being jealous will you try to stop thinking that you are ugly and not worthy?" Will asked after their panting slowed down.

"Anything for you my love" Mike said truthfully.

"Well in that case I think we are ready" Will said.

"Ready for what?" Mike asked quirkily an eyebrow.

"Ready for you to fuck me" Will giggled.

"Here?" Mike asked sceptically, though he wasn't opposed to the idea.

"No dummy" Will snorted with laughter, "I don't want to be caught with your cock in my ass at a party which half the school is attending, we just need to grab our friends then we can go to your house."

"I'm assuming they are not invited to my house" Mike chuckled.

"Stop being irritating Wheeler, you grab Lucas and Max whilst I grab Dustin." Will said with an eye roll.

"Why do I have to get Max, she won't be happy to see me" Mike groaned.

"I think you'll find that all our friends prefer me to you babe but I don't want to handle a drunk match and I get to choose seeing as I'm quicker than you." Will giggled before quickly running towards the door, unlocking it and leaving before Mike could object. Mike huffed to himself for a moment or two before following Will out. Max and Lucas weren't hard to locate, Max as always was taking it upon herself to be the life of the party, dancing drunkenly on the kitchen table whilst Lucas watched with pride.

A short argument ensued when Mike told them it was time to go but they eventually conceded when he told them Will wanted to go. He cursed the fact that Will was right that his adorable boyfriend was a lot more popular than him in their friendship group. To be fair he was a bit of a dick to everyone except to Will. He was also glad that his mask his eyes which were red from tears. Lucas was too drunk to stand and Max was too drunk to support Lucas so he had to drag him on his own.

When they reached the car Will was already strapping a near unconscious Dustin into the backseat, it was then he realised that Will had stolen his keys when he was hugging him. Will knew that he knew though as he instantly flashed him a cheeky smile before climbing into the drivers seat. Mike rolled his eyes before helping the drunk couple sit next to now unconscious Dustin. Once done he took his seat in the passenger's seat.

"Why are you in the driver's seat?" Mike asked curiously.

"Because I want to have sex and you drive too slowly" Will whispered back, prompting Mike to look to the backseat to check whether their friends had overheard them. Lucas and Max had now joined Dustin in sleeping though so he breathed a sigh of relief. Will meanwhile was making use of his distraction to start the car, causing him to jump slightly in surprise at the engine starting.

"Can you even reach the pedals?" he teased.

"I'm not that short dickhead" Will replied whilst flipping him off. Will quickly proved himself right when they started moving but Mike wasn't ready to give up teasing yet.

"If you weren't so short then you wouldn't look so cute in that Robin outfit" Mike said quietly. He took note of the way Will blushed slightly so he decided to continue. "Is Robin ready for Batman to fuck him hard?" He asked in a husky voice, causing his pants to get even tighter than they already were as he did so. Will nodded in agreement without looking away from the road seemingly unable to form words but one look at Wills lap told him he was as horny as he was.

He smirked to himself before turning to the front again letting the rest of the journey pass silently as he wanted to get his erection down a bit. He really didn't want his friends to notice it as he carried them into their homes wearing a very tight outfit that left little to the imagination. By the time they reached the first house it had gone down a little thankfully and he was able to carry Max and Dustin into their homes without incident. At Lucas's however he encountered a grumpy Erica at the door. Her sour look turned smug when she noticed his problem. He flipped her off and left before she could comment though, he was just glad that she didn't know who he was hard for.

When Will finally pulled into the Wheelers driveway they wasted no time in hurrying towards the house and opening the door. He was just glad that his parents had gone out to their own Halloween party and Holly was staying with a friend so they had the house to themselves. He instantly pinned Will to the wall the second the door was closed and pulled him into a kiss that had his cock standing at full mast again very quickly. He wasted no time in grinding into Wills thigh as one hand touched his boyfriends cheek whilst the other groped his ass. Will was also doing very similar things to him as well but he was too occupied to notice.

"Where are we doing this?" Will panted out when they disconnected.

"Basement?" Mike suggested after a few moments.

"Ok go set up, I'm going to go to the bathroom." Will said with a nod and after another quick peck on the lips he disentangled himself from Mikes arms. Mike watched Will walk away for a few seconds before heading down to the basement to prevent himself from drooling at Wills backside. He moved some furniture around and put a mattress

on the floor before running upstairs to grab condoms and lube. This was all slightly difficult to do with a painfully hard erection but he made do.

By the time he had finished Will had also finished and as soon as he was down the stairs Mike pulled Will under him on the mattress and they went back to making out desperately. Their cocks grinding together through their skin-tight leggings just as quickly as their lips moved together. As good as the feeling was Mike was desperate for more and so was Will judging by how much he was moaning already.

Mike decided to make the first move and started palming Will through his tights, his mere touch on the hard member enough to make Will release another breathy moan. He had no patience for teasing however as he quickly disconnected their lips and pulled down Will's tights and underwear down to his ankles and after a few swift strokes he dived down on it. He took the head in his mouth and swirled his tongue around it lapping up the precum that had already formed there making Will release a string of curses.

He smiled to himself, pleased by the fact he could make such a restrained person let go like this. He started slowly lowering his head further down the hard member allowing his tongue to lick every inch of flesh as he did so. He quickly reached the hilt and started going back up again before Will's pubic hair could tickle his nose. He started repeating this pattern going faster and faster as he kept sucking harder making Will release louder and louder moans.

He loved the feeling of Will's cock down his throat, filling him up, allowing him to give Will the pleasure he deserved. He didn't want to make Will finish from just a blowjob though so he quickly pulled off and pulled the remainder of Will's tights and underwear off his toned legs as he did so. Will whined in disappointment at the loss of the mouth of his cock but this didn't last long as Mike quickly started kissing him again whilst pumping lightly at his lover's cock.

"Please Mike I need more" Will whined when their lips disconnected.

"Well why didn't you just ask babe" Mike chuckled and with Will's invitation he pulled off Will's top leaving Will naked apart from his mask and necklace. As much as he liked the outfit he wanted them to

be completely bare for their first time as he wanted it to be special and he planned on fucking Will a lot so there was plenty of time for more kinky stuff. Next he moved Wills hand to his own cock and gave him free reign. So far in most their sexual encounters Will had been in control but tonight he seemed to be giving that control to Mike and he was happy to accept it.

With Mikes permission Will quickly started palming Mike through his tights as it became Mikes turn to become a frantic moaning mess. Will was just as horny as he was though and was in no mood for teasing as he quickly pulled his tights and underwear all the way off and went down on him. Will copied his previous movements perfectly showing just as much enthusiasm for Mikes dick as he did Wills. The feeling of a wet mouth on his member was so good and he knew Wills ass would be even better, he had been staring at it daily for over two months so he intended to enjoy the experience.

Will licked up and down it and lick up the precum at the crown as greedily as he did Wills, the feeling of Wills suction was almost too much pleasure for him to handle. He pulled his top over his head leaving him nearly fully naked just as Will was. He put a hand on the back of Wills head in encouragement and was quickly rewarded by Will sucking the life out of his cock. He threw his head back in a moan. "Your mouth feels so good on my cock baby" he groaned. "Cant wait to fill up a different hole."

Will pulled of his cock with an audible popping sound, "Come and get me then babe" Will said in a sexy voice.

"I intend to" Mike smirked. And with that he gave Will another quick peck on the lips before leaning over to where he put the lube and grabbing it. "Can we take these necklaces off for sex babe? I don't want to accidentally choke you."

"Sure" Will giggled, "I don't need you to wear it whilst fucking me, just the majority of the time is enough" he said taking off his necklace and Mikes and putting them to the side in a pile intertwined with each other. "You don't need to ask my permission for things baby, I'm not going to love you any less just because we take off our necklaces for a little bit".

Mike nodded in agreement before manoeuvring Will so he was lying on his back, he lathered up his fingers and put them by Wills entrance, noticing the slight shiver at the coolness. He looked up at Will for any objection, and after a quick nod from his boyfriend he pushed the first digit through the tight ring, enjoying the pleasant sound of Wills moans. He began thrusting slowly trying to stretch out Will as much as possible.

Will got fingered quite often both by himself and by Mike so Will wasn't incredibly tight but still tight enough to need opened a bit. He quickly added in a second digit once he deemed Will ready, increasing the speed of his thrusts as Will moaned louder. He was trying to avoid Wills prostate so he didn't make him cum before they got to the main event but he still hit it occasionally to see the especially loud moan releases when he did so. "Do you like me fucking you with my fingers Willy?" He said huskily.

"Yes, very much Mikey" Will groaned in reply as Mike brushed his prostate slightly again.

"Beg for my fingers baby, we both know you want it" Mike growled seductively as he increased his pace again.

"Please Mikey you feel so good, I need it, let me be your slut" Will moaned out without hesitation earning him a third finger in reward which made him squirm in pleasure as Mike moved them in faster.

"God you look so hot begging for me, cant wait till I'm fucking you with my big cock." Mike whispered so Will could only just about hear him.

"Please Mikey I'm ready, please fuck me hard, I'm ready for your cock" Will moaned as Mikes fingers brushed his prostate once more.

"Are you sure baby I don't want to hurt you." Mike responded barely managing to hold himself back.

"Please I want you inside of me, please pound me" Will begged.

"Well if you insist" Mike chuckled, he then quickly pulled his fingers out and wiped them off, he chuckled again at Wills needy groan from

the loss of Mikes fingers. He grabbed a condom and quickly ripped it open and slipped it on his throbbing penis that was begging to be inside of something. He then removed his mask and turned to do the same to Will. His boyfriend looked slightly confused as this action so he decided to explain. "As hot as you look in this mask I want to be able to see you gorgeous face for this." Mike said stroking Wills cheek, his boyfriend nodding in understanding.

He quickly lined up at Wills entrance, Will releasing a moan when he felt the tip touching the sensitive bud. "You ready baby?" Mike asked just in case.

"Yes Mikey just put in in please." Will groaned.

Mike nodded and started to slowly push in, he ignored Wills yelp of pain as he pushed through the initial tight ring of muscles knowing it was better to just get it all in so Will could adjust. He quickly bottomed out as his balls hit Wills behind. Once there he just waited leaning over his incredibly hot boyfriend as he hissed in pain. His instincts were telling him to start thrusting but he didn't want to hurt Will, Wills tight hole felt incredible around his cock as his body urged him to start slamming into the warm body in front him but he waited.

He thought Wills mouth was amazing but this was like heaven and he hadn't even started moving yet, he loved this feeling so much, he planned on doing this frequently. Will opened his eyes which he had closed whilst he adjusted to Mikes length inside of him, Mike took this as a sign to start moving. He slowly started moving out again as started Will groaning in pain once more, though it was obviously less than it was initially. When he was almost out again he looked up at Will for reassurance who nodded so he moved back in again.

This continued for a while with Mike slowly thrusting and Will hissing in pain, each time Wills groans lessened and Mikes need to go faster increased. He was desperate to start going faster to increase the intense pleasure he was feeling but he restrained himself, he would never hurt Will intentionally. "Mikey can you go faster please" Will asked eventually, somehow sounding innocent whilst begging to be fucked.

Mike was quick to accept this demand though as he increased the pace of his thrusts increasing both his pleasure and Wills. His boyfriends moans of pain had now mostly turned to ones of pleasure and seemed to show no sign of going back the other way. They stared into each other's eyes lovingly, panting as one as Mike gripped Wills hips hard enough to bruise as the pace got faster and faster. It was like they had become one person, connected by the member moving in and out Will.

"Faster Mike please, it doesn't hurt anymore, just fuck me hard please" Will panted out.

Mike didn't need convincing, he quickly started moving as fast as possible as Will starting cursing and moaning loudly. Mike pounded into Wills tight hole so hard that his boyfriend was probably going to struggle to walk tomorrow but neither cared they were enjoying it too much. Mikes hips constantly rammed into Wills ass as his balls slapped it simultaneously.

Mike hitting Wills prostate infrequently sent visible shivers through his boyfriend as he moaned louder. All good things had to come to an end though, they were inexperienced so they were never going to be able to handle the intense pleasure long.

"Mikey I'm close" Will groaned out.

"Me too baby" Mike moaned between thrusts as he continued pounding Will, "You look so hot laid out like this letting me fuck you hard, such a slut begging for my cock,"

"Your cock feels so big inside of me Mikey" Will moaned, "fuck me harder, make me cum."

"Your wish is my command baby." Mike chuckled as he continued his thrusting into Wills prostate. With one last squeal of pressure from Mike hitting his prostate Will released violently untouched covering both of their chests in sticky white substance. Wills asshole constricting around his cock was overwhelming him with pleasure as he continued pounding his boyfriends sensitive hole chasing his own release. He felt the feeling swiftly building up in his stomach as Will moaned loudly from the overstimulation.

Mike thrust into Will one last time before he came into the condom with a loud moan and falling onto Will as he panted heavily. Mike quickly pulled his softening cock out of Will once he recovered, Will groaning from its loss. He quickly pulled off the condom and tied it before tossing it into the trash, he would definitely be taking put the trash later, he had no intention of letting his parents know what he was doing. They already knew he was doing something due to hickeys but they weren't getting details.

He cleaned them both up and pulled his underwear back on before doing the same to Will who was still laying on the mattress recovering from the intense fucking he had just received. He grabbed their matching necklaces and put them back on both of them, they should probably get dressed but they still had a few hours till his parents got home so he didn't bother. He grabbed Will's arms and helped him too the couch, he was starting to put on muscle, he should be able to move Will around a lot easier before long.

With Will now sitting on the couch he moved to grab a blanket and sat down next to Will putting the blanket over them. Will instantly cuddled into his side sleepily as they both enjoyed the feeling of closeness that only the other could provide them. "That was amazing" Will said tiredly after a few moments of contented silence.

"Thank you" Mike giggled earning him a playful slap from Will, "In all seriousness though that was out of this world, I can't wait to do it again." Mike said happily.

"Me neither, I never knew dirty talk could turn me on so much." Will chuckled.

"I wish Joyce had heard the things you were saying, she would have been mortified." Mike chuckled.

"I'm quite sure I would be the one mortified if anyone had heard me begging for you cock" Will giggled.

"Your mouth is absolutely filthy, where did the quiet boy I used to know go?" Mike laughed as Will quickly joined him till they were in hysterics. Eventually though they calmed down and just snuggled into each other happily.

“Do you remember Halloween 4 years ago?” Will asked ending the long pause in conversation.

“How could I forget.” Mike replied, “That was the night you told me about your now-memories.”

“Yes but do you remember how we sat on this exact couch this time 4 years ago” Will responded and Mike nodded affirmative, “If we had told our younger selves that you would be fucking me a few metres away from this couch in 4 years’ time what so you think you would have said?”

“Well after I got over the initial disgust I think I might have believed it” Mike chuckled.

“Really?” Will asked with a small smile.

“Yes, it would have made the strange feeling I had in my stomach when you touched my hand make sense, I know now that it was because I’m in love with you but it would have been nice to know that sooner” Mike said with a sad smile.

“I know what you mean” Will sighed, “I spent the next 4 years pining for you when I realised what that feeling was, if only we could have realised it then, it would have made things much easier.”

“They do say love makes you crazy” Mike chuckled.

“So do you still want to go crazy together?”

“Yeah lets go crazy together Byers.”

-

Friday November 4th, 1988

Will grasped his mothers hand tightly as they looked down upon the grave in front of them together. This was always the worst day of the year, a day to remember all they owe to those that died for them. A reminder of the love that had saved their lives. A reminder that life is short so you should always make the most of it. Today was the anniversary of the death of Bob Newby.

He and his mother always spent an hour or so by Bobs grave on the anniversary of his death, because he had meant so much to them, Joyce especially. They took the time to remember him in silence once per year so that such a wonderful person would never fade from their memories. A person that they had known for too short a time yet they were still willing to give their life to save them from terrors he should never have been involved with.

If they didn't take this time together every year then Will wasn't sure his mother would ever truly get over Bobs death. She loved Jim but she would never stop also loving Bob. He was a kindred spirit that deserved the respect of being remembered. Everyone who had known him had loved him, one of Wills biggest regrets is that he hadn't known him as well as he could off.

But Wills thoughts had a new subject to add to the usual melancholy ones this year. Mike. A few nights ago he had had the best night of his life and now on Bobs day he finally had a clear had to think through everything that had happened. The sex wasn't an issue it was amazing end of story and he likes to think that Bob would have supported his sexuality because Bob was an incredible person who didn't have a judgmental bone in his body. The problem was the revelation he had had that night.

It had taken him seeing how distraught Mike was at someone else asking him out to truly acknowledge that Mike loved him, no one else and he wasn't going to lose him. He was ashamed of his actions, he hadn't trusted Mike not to cheat on him despite everything that was said on the day of Mikes breakup with El. He had made the decision that he needed to trust the boy he loved if he wanted this relationship to work. Mikes relationship with El had failed partially because she didn't trust him and Will wasn't going to make the same mistake.

Speaking of El she seemed to of made her own realisation that night as well, Will had no idea what had happened but her previous attitude had faded overnight. When Will had walked out of his bedroom on Tuesday morning wearing his loose clothing he was surprised to find that El had also returned to her usual style. The revealing outfits gone instead replaced by her colourful ones. She stayed away from the cheerleaders at school and sat on her own. She

hadn't come over to talk to anyone in the party yet but progress was progress.

He thought he was making progress as well, he didn't glare at any girl who dared flirt with his boyfriend and he had stopped doing and wearing things that weren't him. He tried hard to contain his jealousy at the attention Mike received but it wasn't easy and he still snapped occasionally and said something overly flirtatious but he was trying. Being in secret relationship wasn't easy and that was how it had to be so Will just kept persevering.

Thinking of Bob made his struggles easier, every time he started to feel down about things, he just thought of Bob and his wonderful outlook of life and he instantly felt rejuvenated. It was still hard not to think of Bob dying on the floor when he look at the blood red roses on his grave despite not being conscious for his death. But life was a trial and small things made it easier, whether it be the memory of Bobs jokes or Mikes long arms wrapped around his torso.

Bob was a hero, a paragon for how life should be lived, Will intended to live his life just like Bob had. A person who always saw the best in people. Someone who always strived to do the best person they could possibly be. Someone who always thought of others before himself. Will wasn't sure he was capable of being as selfless as Bob was there was too much darkness in him but dammit he was going to try. As he looked down up the inscription of Bobs grave he decided that day that he was going to try and be just as much a hero as Bob was.

It's going to be ok. Remember, Bob Newby, Superhero.

Notes for the Chapter:

I honestly have so much to say about this particular chapter, if there is any chapter I want feedback on its this one so comments and kudos appreciated :-)

All three members of the love triangle came to realisations in this chapter and have started to improve but its not over yet ;-)

I prefer to write Mike as top and Will as bottom

usually but I always consider them versatile so they will end up switching occasionally.

Writing Wills part made me teary eyed, I miss Bob :-(

I decided to make a Tumblr to be more in touch with the Byler community so I may end up posting things there occasionally though most of the time I will just be reblogging everything willthecleric posts lol My Tumblr is general-kj so message me there if you want to talk to me bearing in mind i have no idea how Tumblr works lol :-)

10. Honesty

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike and Will take a massive step in their relationship.

Notes for the Chapter:

Finally completed my favourite chapter of my favourite fic, I've had this idea in my head for so long that i nearly made a one shot out of it but I'm glad I waited to put it here.

A lot less intense than last chapter but laughed so many times as I wrote this so I hope you enjoy :-)

Saturday November 12th, 1988

Will bounced impatiently on the balls of his feet, not wanting this gathering to last too long. They were at the Sinclair's for Lucas and Dustin's joint birthday. Their two friends miraculously had the same birthday so every time this day rolled around it was a very extravagant affair. It wasn't a big gathering by any means, just the party, Lucas and Dustin's close family, Steve and Robin. But it was exhausting when you wanted to be doing other things.

He was excited to see Robin and Steve again though as they didn't see the pair much now they had gone away to college. They would never miss Dustin's birthday though, Steve would be a really bad mother if he missed his kids birthday. Will was also excited to see Robin because she was the only one of his friends that he could talk about queer culture with. Mike was not really up to this task as he was completely oblivious to the world around him most of the time.

But he also didn't want to be here as he was yet again horny which was happening a lot lately since he and Mike had gone all the way for the first time. He longed to drag Mike out of the party so they could have some fun but he restrained himself, it was his two of his best friends birthdays after all. Will hoped his extremely high libido

would die down once they had been together a bit longer but he wasn't sure if it would as Mike was so pretty.

Will had learned some things about himself on Halloween night that he really wasn't expecting. Apart from the revelations about how badly he had behaved he realised things about what he enjoys during sex. Their first time had been really fast and dirty, fuelled by adrenaline and lust brought on by their previous realisations as well as the fact Will felt like he had to make up for his behaviour. When they had had sex again a few days later they had done it much slower and calmer and Will discovered he didn't like it nearly as much as the first time.

Slow sex had a time and a place, like to provide comfort, reassurance and safety or in hindsight for a first time. But Will really enjoyed it when things were fast paced, even if it made his legs hurt a bit afterwards. Until that night Will had been in control of pretty much everything they did together, partially for himself but mainly because the only person with a higher sex drive than him was Mike. But that night he learned that he loved the feeling of Mike being in control and fucking him relentlessly. He also appeared to have a love for dirty talk, the things that had come out of his mouth that night would make his mother's hair turn white.

As much as he loved being fucked he also wanted to have a go at being the one doing the fucking but he sensed Mike wasn't ready for that yet so he was content to just admire his creamy white ass for now. He planned on doing some more things with Mike once the gathering was finished but leaving now would be rude so he resolved to just spend some quality time with his favourite lesbian.

He stopped bouncing as the group settled around the dinner table and took their seats. He had naturally taken the seat to Mike's right and Robin had sat on his right. Lucas and Dustin's family had obviously not been told about their sexualities though so he would have to wait till later to talk to her about more interesting things. For now though he focussed on the way that Mike's hand holding his underneath the table still made him feel warm and bubbly despite the fact he had been holding it daily for months.

Their friends had opened presents as soon as everyone had arrived,

teenage impatience driving their actions as always. They had gotten a collection of games, books and clothing, nothing particularly special. At least that was until Mr Sinclair had lead them to the garage where he unveiled Lucas's new car, until now Lucas had been driving an old one but now he had a brand new ride. Sometimes his families lack of wealth made Will jealous of his friends but he managed to keep that feeling hidden for now.

Dustin's big present was not as massive as Lucas's but it was still pretty extravagant compared to what Will was likely to get for his 18th. Dustin had received an Atari XEGS along with a large plethora of games, which was comparably nicer than his own 6 year old Atari 5200. He was yet again hit with a pang of jealousy which he fought to hide with a wide smile. He hadn't realised how much of a problem his jealous tendencies were until recently, he supposed years of being ignored probably paid a huge part in that.

At least he was trying now, he didn't need material wealth if he had emotional wealth, which came in the form of his loving boyfriend. He hadn't snapped at anyone in a while now, teenage girls were still a frequent irritation but he could more easily ignore them now that he was confidant in Mikes devotion to him and him alone. He wasn't the only one who had managed to cut down on their jealous tendencies though.

El had been behaving so differently since the Halloween and Will couldn't fathom why that was. He supposed she must have come to some kind of realisation, he just hoped that her behaviour would keep improving. She hadn't worn anything ridiculous since the party and she no longer waltzed around school flirting openly. Instead she kept her head down and shuffled between lessons, sat on her own and ignored anyone who tried to talk to her.

She appeared to be going through something which Will guessed was her starting to move on after the breakup. After the breakup happened she passed through stages of shock and guilt quickly seemingly preferring to be angry for the next few weeks. Now though she appeared to just be sad and was constantly sending longing looks in Mikes direction, he hoped she would make an upward turn soon though so the party could be brought back together. As much as he had spent the last few years being jealous of her he still loved her like

a sister and hoped that she would be happy again soon.

Will jumped as someone snapped their fingers in front of his face and he looked angrily to his right to find Robin giving him a shit eating grin. He had zoned out again, he did that a lot apparently, fortunately his friends were always happy to snap him out of it, he wished he didn't have to endure the teasing afterwards though. He quickly fixed a smile to his face though and struck up a conversation with the girl that seemed to desperately want to excavate his brain for jewels.

It was nearly as easy to talk to Robin as it was to Mike they had a lot in common, they talked on the phone occasionally but it was easier to catch up in person. They had a lot to talk about as they ate their food, Will told her about school and life in Hawkins whilst Robin told him about college and the wonders of Michigan. They made each other laugh so many times that Mrs Henderson had to tell them to calm down because they kept spitting out their drinks.

Eventually though the topic of boyfriends and girlfriends came up and Robin was quick to tell him all about her girlfriend Lucy. Will already knew a bit about her fortunately so they were able to talk about without mentioning her name or referring to her as a she.

When the topic shifted to whether he had a boyfriend or not he was quick to deny it, Robin seemed to accept the answer but for a split second she looked doubtful. The moment didn't last long though and they were quickly back to talking about other things. Though he did notice that from that point on Robin kept glancing past him but he didn't think much of it.

Once everyone had eaten their fair share of Mrs Sinclair's excellent cooking they split of into groups to do other things. Lucas, Max and Dustin went of to setup a game for them to play whilst the adults migrated to the kitchen to chat and Erica went who knows where. This left him, Mike, Steve and Robin to sit and chat in the corner of the living room whilst their friends occupied the main space. They quickly sat down and started talking normally, only him and Robin had already talked so there was plenty to talk about.

He was sat very close to Mike as per usual whilst they once again

marvelled at how Steve had managed to get into college at all. Robin was strangely quiet during the conversation, she occasionally chimed in with a jab at Steve but mostly she seemed contemplative. It was unnerving how often she was staring thoughtfully at him and by this point he was about to tell her to knock it off but she obviously had other ideas when the next lull in conversation came round.

“So you two finally got together then huh” she said nonchalantly as if it wasn’t the most earth shattering thing anyone had said that day. The reaction of those in earshot was immediate, both his and Mike stared wide eyed with jaws dropped to the floor whilst Steve spat out his drink all over the Sinclair’s floor.

“What do you mean?” Will says panicked whilst sparing a glance over to where their friends were sitting to see if they had noticed Steve making a mess, fortunately they appeared to be lost in their own world.

“You aren’t fooling me short stack, you are way more comfortable with each other and Mike must of broken up with El for a reason” Robin responds crossing her arms defiantly.

“Is not loving her not a good enough reason?” Will huffs crossing his own arms and pointedly not looking at her.

“Yeah Rob, are you sure you’re not just going crazy on your mission to make everyone gay?” Steve nervously chuckles whilst running a hand through his long hair.

Robin shoots Steve a glare which made him visibly shrink before responding to Will, “Maybe I would believe that if one you didn’t start being jealous as soon as El was mentioned and two you weren’t holding Mikes hand under the table all through lunch.” Robin fires back quirking a smile knowing she had won, which she had undoubtedly had.

Will groans and puts his hands on his face in embarrassment there was no denying it, if one of their friends had to figure it out on there own he was at least glad it was Robin. They may have been a bit careless to hold hands under the table even if no one could see them, unfortunately the fact they were both eating one handed made it

noticeable. To his surprise though Mike didn't seem bothered, once he had recovered from the initial shock of being found out he had seemed unfazed by the rest of the conversation.

"Well at least this saves us the trauma of telling you ourselves" Mike sighs shaking his head.

"I wasn't expecting this whatsoever, this is a lot to process, I wasn't expecting you to be Gay Wheeler." Steve says holding his head in his hands obviously trying to process the latest revelation.

"Bisexual" Mike quietly corrects earning him a nod of understanding from the 2 adults, obviously Robin had been educating Steve about some things.

"I on the other hand have been expecting this since the day I met you losers" Robin says proudly prompting the other 3 to look at her surprised.

"You have?" Will replied incredulously.

"Of course, you both instantly sent my Gaydar off the charts and the amount of lip staring you both were doing was absolutely hilarious" Robin chuckled. Will bit his lip to avoid making a comment about Mikes gaydar being extremely faulty. That much had become obvious when they had a conversation about queer musicians a few days previous.

"You might have helped us out a bit" Mike grumbled.

"Where's the fun in that?" Robin laughed, "besides, I doubt either of you would have believed me if I told you the other one liked you back."

"True" Will concedes with a laugh, nudging Mike playfully as he did so who quickly nudges him back giving him a wide smile as he did so.

"You're both so adorable" Robin coos.

"I agree that's why I'm upgrading you to my 3rd favourite child Wheeler." Steve says with a wide smile.

“Thanks?” Mike says slightly confused “What was I before?”

Steve hesitates and shifts uncomfortably for a second before responding, “6th.”

Will instantly bursts out giggling whilst Mike glares at Steve before turning to Robin looking for sympathy, “I don’t know why your looking at me, you were my 6th favourite till now too because you refused to embrace your sexuality” Robin sighed shaking her head. Wills giggles instantly double at that and don’t stop until Mike nudges him again.

“You aren’t meant to have favourite children” Mike chides.

“Well we do and if you don’t stop complaining you wont get to hear the full list.” Steve fires back which shuts Mike up, almost making Will burst out giggling again.

With the pair now quiet Steve turns to Robin and says, “Ladies first?”

Robin accepts the invitation with a nod before speaking, “As of now my list is Will, Mike, Dustin, Max, Lucas, El.”

Steve nods in recognition before releasing his own spiel, “Dustin, Will, Mike, El, Lucas, Max.” Will and Mike simultaneously look at each other, both of them having so many questions about the order but then they just got lost in the other’s eyes and just kept staring entranced. Until Steve decided to break their happiness by coughing which snapped them out of it and caused them both to look away from each other sheepishly.

“So” Steve starts after a few moments of awkward silence, “have you two you know...”

“Have we what?” Will asks giving the older boy a confused look. In response Steve balls one of his hands into a loose fist and starts sliding the index finger of his other hand in and out of it. It takes him a few seconds to get what Steve is miming but once he does he instantly screws his face up in disgust, “Steve you cant ask that” Will says disgusted, whilst Mike nods in agreement sharing an identical look of disgust.

“Why not?” Steve chuckles with Robin quickly joining in whilst he and Mike turn progressively darker shades of red.

“Can confirm they definitely have” an unknown voice says from behind them causing them all to jump in surprise and turn to look for the owner of the voice. Their eyes quickly land on a smug looking Erica which made Will go an even darker red as he wondered what she could possibly know about their sex life.

“E-erica, how much of that did you um hear” Mike stutters out nervously after he recovers from the shock.

“Everything” Erica says smirking, “and even if I didn’t I already had my suspicions due to how your Halloween costume left nothing to the imagination.” Will watches as Mike goes even redder whilst he instantly wishes the ground could just swallow him up at Erica’s words because he knows exactly what’s coming next.

“Wait Halloween” Robin says turning to give Will a look which he avoids by looking away. “You had sex whilst you were borrowing our Batman and Robin outfits?” Robin says sounding simultaneously outraged and amused.

“We weren’t actually in the costumes,” Mike says quietly making everyone look in his direction and all 3 of their observers gave him sceptical looks, “The costumes were just in the vicinity” Mike shyly says looking at his feet.

“I was going to ask for them back but I don’t think I will bother now” Robin sighs shaking her head in exasperation. Another awkward silence falls as everyone processes the new information about their sex lives, Will had no idea how to start up a new conversation after that. Talking about sex also had the unfortunate side affect of renewing his wish to leave because not only was he uncomfortable he was now horny again.

“This is admittedly not how I expected today to go but I had been planning on telling you three about us at some point.” Mike finally says which prompts Will to swivel towards him with lightning speed in surprise. They hadn’t talked about this, they had talked about maybe telling people but they hadn’t talked about literally doing it

yet. Will had no problem with it of course as long as no one dangerous found out, he was completely happy to go at Mike's pace.

"Why us three?" Robin questioned quirked an eyebrow.

"Because you three cause absolute chaos when you are put together which is something we will need" Mike says grinning.

"What can we possibly help you with nerd?" Erica responds.

"I want to tell our friends about us but I want to have some fun with them first, so we need you three too help us come up with an idea of how to mess with them," Mike says now grinning even wider. Will hadn't expected this but he very much liked the idea so didn't say anything as the three chaotic individuals pondered the idea around them.

"I actually had plenty of ideas for my own coming out that I didn't get to use" Robin says thoughtfully, "One in particular I'm sure you might like and I'm sure with Steve and Erica's contribution it will be even better."

"As long as I get to mess with Lucas I'm happy" Erica says truthfully.

"Let's get started then" Mike says as the rest of the group nods in agreement.

"Okay so I call it idea 37."

Thursday November 24th, 1988

Mike hates Thanksgiving. He didn't hate the holiday itself, why would he hate eating great food and being on holiday? The problem was what came with this particular holiday. His extended family. They came round every year to spend the day with them and this year was no different. It wasn't that he hated them, he didn't, they were his family. But being around them was uncomfortable because he was always subject to an interrogation and almost all of them were homophobic.

This was the reason why he was currently shovelling food into his mouth as quickly as possible, hoping to inhale it all before the

conversation could turn to him. He had managed to avoid his relatives most of the day by hiding out in his room but thanksgiving dinner was somewhat unavoidable. Any other year he might have suffered through it but now he had a lot more to hide and his grandmother always seemed to be able to tell if he was lying.

He couldn't enjoy his mothers delicious cooking when at any moment he could be questioned, he barely tasted the food as it passed his lips, he was far too distracted with getting it all in his mouth. But he wasn't in luck today and as his plate was nearing spotless all attention was suddenly on him.

"So Michael how are you and your girlfriend doing, Jane was it?" his grandmother says as all eyes on the table suddenly focussed on him. His fork stops in mid-air halfway to his mouth as his mind whirls trying to think of a way out of this. He had a few pre-planned responses, he hoped they would be enough to get him through this.

"We broke up" Mike says sounding more confident than he felt as he continues eating again.

"Oh dear, why did you break up?" His grandmother questions, as his parents slightly perk up, both of them wanting to know the real reason why he had left a perfectly respectable girl.

"We wanted different things" Mike said shortly, he wasn't technically lying, he just neglected to mention that El still wanted him but he wanted Will.

"I'm sorry to hear that Michael, do you have you eye on anyone else?" she asks and from the look she gave him Mike almost thought she knew.

"No" He says maybe a little too quickly as she gives him a look like she doesn't believe him but if this was the case she doesn't say anything. Instead she talks to him about more mundane things like hobbies and grades, as everyone else around the table gradually sink back into their own conversation. He swiftly excuses himself once he's finished not wanting to hear anymore of the conversation about AIDS his father has suddenly struck up with his uncle.

He stomps up the stairs in the direction of his room trying to resist the urge to mutter under his breath. If only he had a family like Wills who were accepting of his identity, he had heard every member of his family apart from a few cousins and his sisters say something homophobic at some point. He longed to bring Will to a family event and just start making out with him in front of everyone just to see the looks of shock on their faces at his defiance.

At least he got to see Nancy again, both his sister and Jonathon had come back to Hawkins for thanksgiving, they got on a lot better nowadays with a few states between them. His sister was supportive of Will so he at least knew that she was uncomfortable with the conversations happening around her but for obvious reasons not as much as he was. He was glad that Johnathon wasn't invited to dinner along with Nancy though as he really didn't want to have to endure the comparisons to his sister and her boyfriend.

He flopped down on the bed when he reached his room and after heavy sigh he shook away the thoughts about his family as he reminded himself they would all be gone in an hour or so. Instead he focussed on the plan. Robin, Steve and Erica had been very useful in coming up with an entertaining way to tell their friends about their relationship. He could tell Will had been a bit surprised when he suddenly asked for their assistance in coming out but he was glad his boyfriend hadn't minded.

Halloween night had given him a lot more confidence and he was somehow even happier than he already was because Will truly loves him. This had meant that the decision to tell the party about them was a lot easier to make but to make things interesting he wanted to recruit some people to help. His first coming out to someone besides Will really hadn't gone like he expected it too but it had the desired result, a group willing to help him mess with his friends. He had been conflicted about telling Erica but it turned out he didn't have a choice and It had worked out for the best.

He and Will had been talking about telling the party for a while, after all their friends wouldn't mind and it would be nice to be able to be a couple in front of some people. His friends had been very nosy about his love life though so he decided he wanted some payback. The chaotic trio were more than happy to help him, Erica in particular

would do anything to mess with Lucas. Robins plan was even more entertaining than he was hoping for and after a few tweaks from the other two Mike couldn't wait to put it into action this evening.

It was tradition that the party would have a movie night in Mikes basement after his parents had left to escort his various relatives back home. Although it wasn't quite the same without El, Mike reasoned that it was still the perfect time to make the big reveal. All preparations were in place for when they came round later. All they knew was that they were meeting his 'girlfriend' tonight, so they would get quite the shock. Mike mouth curved upwards into a smile as he made himself more comfortable in his bed, daydreaming of his friends reaction.

A few hours later Mike was sitting impatiently in the living room waiting for his friends to arrive. All his relatives were gone and his parents would be staying at his grandmothers house for the night due to the distance before driving back tomorrow. Nancy was staying with the Byers for the night so she was out of the way too. If they weren't already telling their friends today they would probably tell their siblings but they didn't want to tell everyone all at once so they resolved to tell them at Christmas.

He had already put snacks, the tv and the video player in the basement and had rearranged the seating around it. Now he just had to wait for the guests, Will would obviously be arriving slightly later as he needed to get ready for his part of the plan. As if on cue there was a knock on the door which snapped him out of his thoughts. He swiftly reached the door after a few long strides from his lanky legs and opened it to find three figures looking eagerly at him.

"Is she here yet?" Dustin asks bouncing excitedly almost before he finishes opening the door.

"No they aren't here yet" Mike replies rolling his eyes fondly.

His friends happy expressions visibly deflate before his eyes as their smiles shrink slightly and their shoulders slump. It would be quite comical if he weren't already feeling anxious about making sure the plan went perfectly. So he invited them in and sent them to the basement to talk among themselves whilst saying he had stuff to do

upstairs and warning them not to rush up the stairs if they heard the door.

Fortunately, he didn't have to wait long for the next knock which did his anxiety good. He found himself smiling as he bolted towards the door, after all what reason did he have to not smile when he knew Will was near? He practically flung the door of its hinges as soon as he reached it desperate to see the person on the other side. He wasn't disappointed because there was Will matching his smile with identical enthusiasm. Will looked like a Greek god as per usual even if his appearance had been altered slightly.

Will was wearing new gender neutral clothing so the party didn't recognise the clothes as his. His dark jeans and Blue flannel long sleeved shirt made him look stunning but they weren't what drew his eye. What did draw his eye was the blonde wig Will was wearing, although Mike preferred Will when he looked like a boy he still looked gorgeous in this getup. If you were to look at him from behind you wouldn't be able to tell he was a boy at all.

This was confirmed when Mike gave his friends a polaroid picture of Will in the wig from behind last week and they didn't even question it for a second. Instead they spent the remainder of the time before they went on thanksgiving break examining every girl in the hallway trying to see if one matched the profile. What they failed to notice was that Will was wearing the exact same outfit as he was in the picture just to see how observant his friends were. Their conclusion was that it was a skill they needed to work on.

"How do I look?" Will grinned and did a small twirl.

"Pretty enough to eat" Mike teases playfully licking his lips as he grabbed Will and pulled him inside. He closed the door then gives Will a peck on the lips which makes them both smile. "Erica did a good job with the wig," Mike says grabbing a strand of the straight blonde locks and running it through his fingers.

"Yes she did, now don't mess it up" Will scolds, slapping Mike's hands away prompting him to put his hands in the air in mock surrender whilst Will rolled his eyes fondly at him with a wide grin. They then exchange smiles before heading towards the basement door silently.

"I'm going to go down first, wait at the top of the stairs till I signal you to come down" he tells the shorter boy, who nods in recognition. Mike then heads down the stairs and isn't surprised to find his friends staring in his direction in anticipation. "They're here, but before you get up I want you to close your eyes till they are downstairs, if you peak then you wont get to meet them at all" Mike warned sending a glowering look at all of them.

They open their mouths to protest but seem to change their minds when they see Mikes serious expression and they begrudgingly cover their eyes. After a brief glance round Mike was satisfied that they couldn't see anything so he makes his way back to the bottom of the stairs. He then wordlessly gestures to the waiting Will to come down the stairs. Mike then returns his attention to his friends to ensure they aren't looking whilst Will swiftly descends the stairs.

They then go and sit on the couch where Lucas and Max usually sit which Mike had made sure to reserve for him and his boyfriend. Will quickly climbs into Mikes lap and sits close to his face, from this position their friends couldn't see his face due to how the blonde strands cover it from the side. "You ready?" Mike asks quietly and Will quickly nods due to fact he cant speak because of the proximity to their friends. With Will now settled comfortably on his lap, Mike tilts his head so he's looking past him at his three friends and mentally prepares himself to start the fun.

"You can open your eyes now" Mike says unable to contain his smile any longer and he could just about see that Will was smiling too out of the corner of his eye. As expected once they could see again his friends immediately looked unimpressed by the fact they still couldn't see his `girlfriend`.

"So here's how this is going to work" Mikes starts grinning at his friends bemused looks, "You wont be able to meet them until you guess their name, it's a name you know and you can give up any time you want too. If you can't guess it then we get to choose the movie tonight and if you win then you lot get too choose the movie. As well as this the person who guesses it gets \$30 and if none of you get it you each have to give us \$10."

It wasn't much of a bet, there wasn't much at stake to convince them

not to just give up instantly but he also knew that they were crazy competitive. Sure enough they didn't hesitate long and quickly agreed to the competition but before they can start guessing Mike decides he needs to clarify something. "Oh, and we will be making out the whole time your guessing so have fun." Mike chuckles and with that he pulls Will down and smashes their lips together.

Mike barely registers when they start guessing, he's too absorbed in the taste of Wills mouth as his tongue explores it hungrily. He knows that his friends have about as much chance of guessing the name as they do of learning to fly but he forces himself to listen anyway. As appealing as it was to just get lost in the feeling of Wills red lips moving against his own, his friends attempts at guessing were a mildly entertaining distraction.

They started off as expected with common names like Sarah and Jenny which makes Mike want to fall asleep. He probably was more likely to run out of air before his friends ran out of names to throw at him and both he and Will were very practised at kissing for long periods of time now. More kissing time was never a bad thing though especially when your partners mouth tasted as good as his did.

There was the occasional name that nearly had him burst out laughing at the mental image such as Clara, Suzie and Maxine. Whilst at other times he nearly choked at the irony such as when they guessed Willow and Wilhelmina. Having his mouth attached to Will meant that they both could tell when one of them had a particular reaction to a name which was an interesting experience, they usually reacted to the same ones to be fair though.

As time went on they both started to get more uncomfortable and their friends showed no sign of shutting up. The blonde wig kept tickling him slightly whilst Wills wriggling kept getting more frequent and the friction was starting to get to him a bit which was understandable as he was a teenage boy. He tried desperately not to get an erection as that would just bring on other urges such as the need to grope Wills ass or just start humping him.

Fortunately, his friends were starting to struggle, some of the names seemed a bit desperate. He was just wondering whether any of them had ever met a Hortensia when he nearly snorted at Wilma. He

hadn't heard a one that was close to Will in a while and that one particularly tickled him because he suddenly imagined him and Will as the flintstones. But when he heard one of them suggest Pocahontas he decided that they were getting a bit silly and he had had enough.

He reluctantly pulls away from Will and looks around at his friends, "You ready to give up?" He questions smugly raising his eyebrows mischievously.

"Dude we surely have to have said it by now, you have to be lying" Max complains throwing up her hands in the air in frustration and the other two nod in agreement.

"You haven't got it, you have got close a few times but you've never actually said it," Mike chuckles, "How about I tell you a bit about them to help you guess it?"

"Sure why not, we still think your lying about the name but whatever" Dustin sighs.

"Ok, so they are very intelligent and amazing at art, and they like comic books, video games and D&D." Mike says, and he smiles when he notices Will going slightly red at his compliments.

"Man how have you managed to find a girl that cool," Lucas groans. Max then proceeds to give him an elbow to the ribs and glare at him which prompts him to hastily add, "But not as cool as Max of course."

"Yeah she sounds amazing but I still have no idea what her name might be," Dustin says and the other two express their agreement.

"So do you give up?" Mike says teasingly, and his three friends begrudgingly nod, Mike smiles happily and shares a look of amusement with Will before starting to speak. "So before we tell you their name I'm going to point a few things out to you. Firstly I have never once referred to this person as my girlfriend or used female terms to describe them, and secondly are none of you wondering why Will is so late?"

He barely holds in giggles as he slowly sees the looks of confusion on their faces turn first into realisation then shock. It was at this point

Will decides to make his move, "I am slightly offended that none of you noticed my absence" Will laughed as he swivelled round and pulled off his wig. "But I shouldn't be surprised seeing as you've not noticed we've been dating for over 3 months." He huffs and simply leant back and rested his back on Mike's chest with his head on his shoulder. Mike quickly takes the opportunity to snake his long arms around his waist and held him snugly.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Mike questions after a half a minute of silence quirked an eyebrow in amusement at his friend's shocked expressions.

"Um so you're ugh gay as well then" Lucas says hesitantly after a few moments.

"Bisexual" Mike corrects trying to hide his slight irritation that no one seemed to know bisexual was a thing.

"What does that mean?" Dustin asks curiously.

Mike opens his mouth to respond but Max beats him to it, "it means that he likes both idiots, has no one outside of California been educated at all?" Max chides at the two boys before turning to Mike and Will and saying, "I'm happy for you guys, makes sense that Will is the only person that could tear Mike away from El." She grins as the other two mumble something along the same lines.

"So are we the first ones to know?" Max questions.

"No, we told Robin, Steve and Erica or more accurately Robin figured it out for herself and the other 2 happened to be there" Will chuckled.

"Hold on, you told my sister you were in a relationship before me?" Lucas says half shocked half angry.

"Admittedly we weren't given much choice but who knows how to mess with you better than Erica, Lucas," Mike laughs as the rest of their friends join in whilst Lucas cringes. When the laughter dies down Mike exchanges a look of happiness with Will at being accepted, he knew they would but it was still nice to be a bit more

out in the open. The peaceful silence doesn't last long though as someone has to ruin it.

"So have you two you know done it?" Dustin asks.

Will instantly grabs a pillow from next to him and throws it in Dustin's direction, his perfect aim allowing him to hit him in the face before Dustin can react, "None of your business" his short boyfriend responds.

"Yes it is" Lucas responds, "You made me and Max tell you when we did it so therefore you also have to tell us."

Mike sighs as he realises that's fair, "Yes we have," He admits begrudgingly whilst giving Wills waist a reassuring squeeze.

"So which way round?" Dustin asks nervously almost like he knows the response.

"We aren't answering that." Will responds with a hint of anger which Mike fully agrees with.

"Come on dude, you know which way round me and Max did it" Lucas complained.

"That is really not the same thing" Will snaps, "Please can we stop talking about this."

An awkward silence falls as they all scramble to find a subject too to make it more comfortable, "Damn now I'm the only one in the party who's never done it" Dustin laughs and everyone giggled along with him till one of them remembered something.

"Neither has El" Max points out shyly whilst looking down at her feet. And just like that everything is awkward again and Mikes thoughts are trapped in a weird limbo between being a perpetually horny teenager and a wave of nostalgia. This is why they suddenly mix together to form the question in his mind of whether El has done It or not, after all she seemed pretty upset at that party. He waved away that thought quickly though. Firstly because El wasn't that kind of girl and secondly because no teen guy who valued his life had the balls to try it with the police chiefs daughter.

He hadn't thought much on how El was doing till now, ever since the party where she had given him that strange look she had completely u-turned on her behaviour. He hoped that after she passed through whatever sad funk she was in that she would come and re-join the party. He hoped he could be friends again with his ex-girlfriend who obviously wasn't over him, which was a strange concept in itself. He really wanted to apologise for how bad the breakup was. If he had done it when he first realised he was in love with Will he could have saved them both a lot of pain.

Will had told him she had been a lot more civil at home though she still wouldn't talk directly to him, she occasionally smiled at him now which was definitely progress. Thinking of Will though the talk about sex had revived his horny nature and he started thinking about doing things with Will again. He had nearly instantly creamed his pants when Will had admitted how much more he enjoyed fast sex as opposed to slow sex. Right now he was extremely thankful that they had the house to themselves for the night once their friends had gone home.

But for now there was an awkward silence which he intended to fill as everyone was seemingly lost in their own thoughts. "Should we watch the movie now," he asked looking around at his friends and they all shrugged in mild agreement. Taking it in his stride he directed them to put on one of his and Will's favourite movies the breakfast club. Which definitely had underlying queer subtext but they weren't arguing about that now, especially since he only thought that because Will had pointed it out to him.

After Dustin moved to put on the film because he was the closest they all settled down into their seats to enjoy the movie. Will cuddled into him whilst putting his head into the crook of his neck and placing a blanket over their laps. They had plenty of candy to choose from but they chose popcorn and Reese's pieces because Will would be grumpy if he didn't get any. With Will occupying his lap it was a bit difficult to reach the confectionary Will was holding for them but he managed it.

He resisted the urge to grope Will underneath the blanket no matter how horny he was and no matter how much Will's mere presence on his lap was a massive tease. He already knew exactly what he was

going to buy Will using his half of the \$30 they had just won from his friends and he couldn't wait to see his boyfriends reaction. But for now he settled into watching the movie in front of him happy that he could be more open about who he loved and that his friends were happy for him.

Notes for the Chapter:

Really love over the top coming out fics and I intend on doing more of them, if you enjoyed this chapter I would suggest reading my other fic Surprise if you haven't already as they are very similar in concept. I really need to write more stories with Robin and Erica in them as they always hilarious to write lol I also really want to right a Byler breakfast club au now but that just adds to the pile of 25 other long fic ideas I have lol

The only canon birthdays I could find are Mike and Wills so I took some liberties to make the story work better in order to get Robin, Steve and Erica into the same place at the same time :-)

I'm switching gears to the Byler affair now before switching back for 2 more chapters of this, I like that rhythm I think I'm going to stick with it, no idea how often I will find time to write over the next few weeks due to visiting sick relatives but I'm sure I will find it somewhere :-)

I'm only going to say one thing about the next chapter and that is to point out that next chapter is chapter 11 so take that as you will :-)

Every single comment always makes my day even if its only a 2 word comment saying you liked it, all comments and kudos appreciated :-)

11. Performance is key

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike performs his Christmas play with the theatre club and once the curtain falls a lot of shit goes down.

Notes for the Chapter:

I hate leaving stories un-updated for too long but I've run into problems with this story so its taking longer than I would like, when talking about no updates I'm just going to pretend my hunger games au doesn't exist for the time being lol

I've decided to segment a few chapters differently so I'm rethinking some things so this chapter is split in half as shit would of been a bit too crazy with how much would of happened in one chapter. Regardless I hope you enjoy, language is about as bad as it was in the break up chapter maybe worse so that's where we are going lol

Sunday December 11th, 1988

Will felt like one of those crazy stalker fans as he clapped wildly a hint more enthusiastically than anyone else in the theatre. If he weren't so self-conscious then he probably would have been even louder. His cheers were still a notch above the rest though, even the parties as they congratulated the bowing actors on a brilliant performance. Will of course only thought it was brilliant because his boyfriend was the lead but no one needed to know that particular detail.

The day of the theatre clubs Christmas performance had arrived at last and his boyfriend had played his part superbly. If Will had been Juliet he would have been swooning at every word that escaped Mikes mouth. Mike had always been a brilliant actor, even on their first session of D&D many years ago he was a tier above the rest of

them in his performing skills. These skills only grew as they got older and Will increasingly found himself on the edge of his seat as Mike recited eloquent monologue after eloquent monologue. It was one of the things that had made him realise he was in love with the ravenette.

It was just a shame that theatre club had been increasingly cutting into their time together over the last few weeks due to the fast approach of the play. Will knew Mike loved theatre and he loved watching him perform but he would be glad when this was all over. They had taken advantage of the extra time provided by being in front of the party and longed to take advantage of it more. This time was taken at the expense of spending time with their older siblings but they would make up for that at Christmas.

There were only two other people that seemed to be nearly as captivated by Mike in the school theatre that night. The first one to his disgust was Katrina. He knew very well that Mike didn't care about Katrina and the harlot only wanted Mike for his looks but it still hurt to watch the kissing scenes. Katrina always pulled away grinning like the Cheshire cat and on the surface Mike seemed to be doing the exact same. Only Will could see the discomfort radiating off Mike after every intimate interaction, his acting skills enough to fool the audience into thinking he enjoyed it.

As cruel as it sounded, Mike's discomfort was a relief to Will as it proved that Mike didn't actually like anyone else. Will tried to bottle up his jealousy at having Mike kiss someone else but it was hard, he had been really trying to suppress it but he still constantly felt the urge to mark Mike as his. It didn't help that he had to ignore the feeling of steam blowing out his ears when he heard the people in the row in front of them quietly discussing after the kiss whether they thought Romeo and Juliet were actually dating.

At least he wasn't the only one who tensed when they overheard that particular conversation. The 3rd person who was spent the night looking at Mike completely entranced seemed nearly as irritated by the nosy onlookers as he was. El. It had surprised him when she voluntarily sat in the seat next to him but he wasn't complaining. It was another sign that her cold exterior was thawing and it also gave him the ability to witness her reactions.

Will somehow found himself in the position of separating the two groups of people he loved the most. On his left were his three family members and to his right were the three party members, Dustin taking the seat directly next to him. It was strange how he was also separating the people who knew about him and Mike and those who didn't. He hadn't even expected his family to show up to the play considering Hopper and Els feelings on Mike but they had. At least it somewhat made up for the fact that Mikes parents hadn't bothered showing up.

His mom had surprised him with 3 tickets to the play as she knew Mike would be in it and Will would want to support his best friend. It had been an awkward conversation when he had to explain that he already had a ticket to the play. He neglected to mention the part where Mike had spent his half of the money he had made on their bet with the party to buy it for him. It seemed a silly idea considering Will was already going to buy a ticket and had the money to pay for it due to them both having a job but he begrudgingly allowed his boyfriend to be a sappy romantic.

The additional spare ticket was how El ended up coming, Hopper insisted it was a bad idea to watch her ex-boyfriend perform when she wasn't talking to him but she didn't listen. Will had also noticed that after this conversation she began saying small things to him like asking him to pass objects to her and saying please and thank you. It wasn't much but it was a start and after nearly 3 months of her refusing to speak to him directly Will would take what he could get.

Things had been nice with the party now aware of their relationship but things wouldn't be quite the same until El stopped being overdramatic. They had been spending a lot more time together as a group since their friends had found out since it was such a good feeling to show off their relationship. Some teasing obviously had to be endured and they didn't go out in public together as much in favour of doing things more privately but it was better than constantly making excuses to sneak off.

Speaking of sneaking off the crowds had started to dissipate which meant that he could make a move. Mike had his own dressing area due to him playing the lead which meant Will could come backstage and see him after the show. So Will leapt to his feet out of his old,

tattered chair and started pushing his way through the aisle, avoiding his friends legs as they all jokingly tried to trip him up. He ignored how all three of them raised their eyebrows at him as he passed signifying they knew exactly where they he was going. He also ignored the feeling of Els eyes fixed on his retreating back hoping that she wouldn't figure anything out.

He felt the sensation of other people's litter crunching underneath his feet as he weaved his way through the mob of teens and parents. Will wasn't a big fan of crowds like this so he was looking forward to being out of it. After being momentarily delayed by a group of arguing teens pushing and shoving each other Will reached the backstage door and pushed his way through it. A few people gave him looks as he went in due to them having to wait outside to pick up their kids but he ignored them. He ignored people a lot nowadays.

Will doubted anyone would bother to question why he was backstage but he could just tell them he was going to see Mike if they asked. He marvelled at seeing the extravagant props close up as he passed, Romeo and Juliet didn't even feature a great range of props and yet they were still glorious to observe. Despite the play being over backstage was still alive with activity as people rushed around putting things away and getting changed back into normal attire.

He nearly stopped and stared a few times when he glanced in open doorways and saw athletic looking boys getting changed. Luckily, he had Mike though so he wasn't able to be tempted by the boys in various stages of undress. The reminder of celebration sex later tonight was enough to wash away any thoughts about anyone else. He pressed on towards the room which Mike had given him directions too earlier and soon enough he was standing in the open doorway.

Will paused in the doorway as he heard the faint sound of voices around the corner. After some mild hesitation he walked forwards and looked around the corner and was instantly enraged by what he saw. There was Katrina a few paces in front of Mike walking towards his boyfriend seductively whilst spitting out flirtatious words. To Mikes credit he looked very uncomfortable and was trying to dissuade her but it was hard to ignore someone incredibly attractive right in front of your face.

She was still dressed in her Juliet costume and honestly looked a bit out of place and ridiculous in her renaissance era clothing, compared to Mike in his normal jeans and polo shirt. Katrina should be glad she hadn't caught Mike halfway dressed or Will would not have let her survive the night. Mikes area was small and lined with a few basic pieces of furniture. The peeling yellow wallpaper showing exactly how quality the theatre of their small town was.

"Come on Mikey, I know when a kiss means something, you know you want me," Katrina said in sickeningly sweet voice. Her face was now only a few inches in front of his boyfriends and Will was itching to grab her by the hair and fry her to a crisp. Will had warned Mike about her but yet his boyfriend still managed to be oblivious somehow. The cherry on the cake was how she used the nickname Mikey, only he could use that nickname.

"It was just acting, I'm in a relationship" Mike replied pitifully as he backed up further into the table Katrina was cornering him against. He held out his arms in front of him to try and block her but she wasn't having that.

"Yes with a girl no ones ever seen, you sure you didn't just put those hickeys on yourself to get rid of all these pathetic sluts? Besides even if you were in a relationship, I'm way prettier than any other girl you could pull." Katrina grinned evilly as she tormented Mike, edging ever so slightly closer every few words.

Will had had just about enough of him, love fuelled rage flowed off of him as he felt heat running down his arms tingling with energy. Electricity flowed off of him creating a field of activity as each and every atom in the air prepared to strike. He could barely control himself anymore as it took every fibre of self-control he possessed not to just let it all go. The field he was creating was bursting at the seams sending out sparks.

Will watched as Mikes eyes shot towards the lightbulb that was starting to flicker from Wills anger. Mikes face contorted as he appeared to realise what's going on. He turned back to face Katrina presumably to push her off but instead Will watched as his lips met with Katrina's. Mikes eyes blew wide as she appeared to try and eat his face off, he made no effort to kiss back, too traumatized by the

fact that he was being violated by Katrina's mouth. It was ironic how there was an open closet behind him.

Due to the surprise attack Mike's arms were trapped in an awkward position meaning he couldn't push her off very easily. Katrina decided to take advantage of this like the absolute nuttier she was to force herself on Mike and grope him with her free hand. Will was still holding himself back whilst he watched this, the electricity threatening to release from him in sparks was on the urge of starting to burn his skin. Will was hesitating because he wasn't sure what was the correct response here.

Was he allowed to respond aggressively? Would that count as being overly jealous? He had been trying to suppress his possessiveness of Mike and he wasn't sure what he was allowed to do that wouldn't be considered controlling. Surely Mike wouldn't be mad at him for stopping him from being sexually harassed? Maybe murdering her wasn't the best idea but he had to do something. He wasn't being jealous by not wanting a random girl snogging his boyfriend, he was just getting rid of unwanted attention.

His arms would start to blister soon from holding in so much electricity so he made his decision and released his electricity, focussing it into the building rather than in the direction of Katrina. Will felt instantly relieved once he had performed his action. He wasn't sure though whether it was due to the release of tension in his body or the ear piercing scream Katrina released when the power shut off signifying she had detached herself from Mike.

Will immediately took advantage of the opportunity provided by the darkness to take a few steps further into the room. He wasn't sure how strong the pulse he had released was, it could have affected the whole building for all he knew, either way it shouldn't last long. He was proved right a few seconds later when the lights snapped back on. Katrina instantly screamed again in surprise at his sudden arrival whereas Mike just met his cold gaze with a guilty look. Any anger he felt towards Mike was completely irrational seeing as Katrina had forced herself on him but he couldn't help feeling it.

"What the hell are you doing in here fag," the siren screeched. Her reaction instantly eroded any focus Will had on Mike as his anger

redoubled in the direction of Katrina. The derogatory term she used really not helping him resist the urge to electrocute her.

“I came to congratulate my best friend on a good performance and instead I found you attempting to rape him” Will fired back returning her daggers with poison tipped ones.

“What the hell would you know fairy, just because you like sucking cock doesn’t mean Mike can’t enjoy hot girls.” Katrina returned angrily, flicking her hair back as she complimented herself.

“Your both in relationships and Mike is obviously trying to fight you off dickwad,” Will replied gesturing to Mike who appeared to have been humbled into muteness and now was just staring at Will sadly, perking up slightly every time his name was mentioned.

“Oh please, I’ve been with half the guys in town, Adam never suspects a thing and that’s not the point, everyone knows Mikes girlfriend isn’t real, he’s just playing hard to get, I know when a kiss means something.” Katrina retorts, leaving Will speechless for a second seeing as she just confirmed all the rumours circulating her. Will almost smirked when he realised that she had also managed to prove that despite her sleeping around she has no understanding of the concept of love if she thought her kiss with Mike was a real kiss.

“Just because you’re a self-obsessed slut doesn’t mean Mikes partner is, if you thought that was a real kiss your even more stupid than I thought.” Will shot back inwardly wincing when he used the word partner. Admittedly he did also behave a bit like a slut but the difference between them was that the only person he would only spread his legs for is Mike.

“Stop talking bullshit virgin, you know absolutely nothing seeing as you cant find a guy who’s willing to fuck your ugly fairy ass, it’s awfully convenient how Mikes best friend is the only one who’s met this secret girlfriend, surely she should be here right now celebrating with him? Come on fag, tell me where she is. Why isn’t she here giving him this real kiss your talking about?” Katrina screeched throwing her hands in the air as if that somehow emphasised her point.

With that last comment Will couldn't take it anymore, someone had to put that bitch in her place. Mike could tell him off later he was doing this now. So without hesitation he took a few strides towards an absent looking Mike before grabbing him by the face and smashing their lips together. Mike didn't respond at first, frozen with shock at the action just like with Katrina but unlike with Katrina after a few moments he started kissing back and Will couldn't be happier.

Mike was pushed against the table for a second time as their kiss got more heated, passion and love radiating of the pair of them as they silently forgave each other for what had happened that night. Will wrapped his arms around Mikes neck whilst Mike put his on Wills hips as they draw closer as their tongues battle for dominance. Will wins the battle due to the fact Mike is already mentally exhausted from the events of the night but Will isn't complaining.

Will jumps out of his skin when he feels Mikes hands move from his hips to his ass and give it a firm squeeze. As tempting as it was to have Mike fuck him right here and now as Katrina watches that was admittedly a bad idea and they needed to stop this before it got out of hand. So regretfully Will detaches his lips from Mikes and opens his eyes, it was adorable how Mike chased his lips for a few moments after he drew away.

He gave Mike a reassuring smile when the ravenette opened his eyes and returned to his senses allowing him to let Mike know everything is ok before turning round to face Medusa. Katrina was giving him a look that simultaneously made her look like she had been stabbed and wanted to stab something. Will just gave her a shit eating grin as she stared murderously at him, 'one point to the gays' Will thought to himself happily.

"That's what a real kiss looks like," Will boasted with a sly smile as he matched her furious glare with no remorse.

"Y-you, you" She stuttered obviously too consumed with rage to speak properly. Or maybe she was always this stupid. "You filthy fairy fag cocksucker, you disgust me, you've infected your friends with your disease and now your trying to infect me too, I'm going to get you fucking murdered for your sins" She screeched furiously, practically frothing at the mouth like a rabid dog. Will however was

unfazed by her words, the same things had been parroted to him over and over again since he was a child.

“Everyone’s going to hear about this,” She continued in an almost triumphant tone, “Your going to be strung up and beaten to death, you and your worthless boyfriend.” And with that threat still on her lips she turned to go and do what she had just threatened. Will could feel Mike quivering slightly with fear but he himself was still calm and unafraid. If he really wanted to he could probably erase her memory with one bolt through her brain but that wasn’t necessary, he had another way to achieve his goals.

Will hand grabbed her wrist in a vice like grip before she had even made one step forward pulling her backwards so she was right up in his face. They were about the same height so it wasn’t particularly intimidating but the surprise of the action was enough to shock her. Katrina’s face twisted into one of intense fear at Wills action for a few seconds before morphing back into one of disgust. “Get the hell off of me fag.” She screamed trying to yank her arm from his grip but he held firm their faces only inches apart.

“You’re not going to tell anyone anything” Will growled causing her to stop her struggling and stare at him with wide fearful eyes. “The only way you can tell people about us is if you tell them you were cheating on Adam which means Adam will not only know you kissed someone else but it will give credit to all the other rumours.” Her eyes widened even more as she came to the realisation that Will was right, this only spurred Will on though.

“The funny thing is that Mike likes boys and girls but he still prefers kissing me to you, so what does that say about your kissing ability?” He hissed in her ear as she looked increasingly more pale. With his point now made he releases her and she stumbles backwards. She just looks at them both in shock for a few seconds eyes flicking back and forth between him and Mike like a deer in the headlights. When she finally recovers somewhat she wastes no time in hightailing it out of there.

Will watches her go with a satisfied smirk before turning around and returning his attention to Mike. He wasn’t surprised to find Mike shaking slightly with fear due to what had just occurred but he is

quick to wrap his arms around him and give him a bear hug. Mike folds into him almost immediately as Will feels lanky limbs swiftly wrap around him in reciprocation. His boyfriend's shaking doesn't die down immediately but it does after a while, he would never fail to find comfort in Mike's arms and he was glad Mike felt the same way.

"Are you sure she won't tell anyone?" Mike questions shyly as they draw apart.

"There's nothing she cares more about than self-preservation, we have plenty of ammunition to use to ruin her life if she decides to ruin ours meaning that she will keep quiet." Will reasons reassuringly as he holds up a hand to cup Mike's cheek causing the taller boy to smile brightly at him in return. They smile at each other until the corners of Will's mouth suddenly turn downwards as he remembers something. "You're not mad at me are you?" He asks as he removes his hand from Mike's face.

Mike just looks at him like he's grown a second head for a few seconds before opening his mouth to question him, "In what world would I be mad at you?"

"I kissed you publicly and exposed us to someone dangerous because I was jealous that they were kissing you" Will answers remorsefully as he looks down at his feet and shuffles nervously.

"Will" Mike says fondly cupping Will's cheek causing him to shiver and meet Mike's warm gaze once more, "this is nothing like the other times, you didn't do what you did because you were being possessive and afraid of losing me, you did it because you were stopping me from being touched none consensually, that isn't jealousy that's being protective and your allowed to be protective of me because your my boyfriend and I love you."

"I love you too Mike" Will replies unable to keep the smile off his face as they collapse into each other's arms again.

"You were right by the way." Mike says as they draw away again.

"About what?"

“She’s a terrible kisser,” Mike giggles and then they’re both suddenly giggling at Katrina’s expense, happy that everything is right in the world again.

“Should we go?” Will questions taking hold of Mike’s hand and squeezing it lovingly.

“Yup” Mike laughs as they start to walk towards the door hand in hand, “just make sure not to knock out the power again,” Mike teases earning him a playful slap as they both descend into giggles again. The building is mostly deserted at this point with the vast majority of cast members having changed and left. This allows them to walk in relative ease not having to worry about anyone spotting their conjoined fingers. They still had to dodge the occasional stagehand but it wasn’t difficult due to the large amount of dark spaces leftover from Will short circuiting half the town.

They headed towards a different door than the one they entered in, their friends would have left the building by this point anyways. People would likely have been desperate to leave after the power cut so instead they headed towards an external door. Will mostly ignored his surroundings as they walked, too caught up in his attachment to Mike to care. He allowed his boyfriend to lead him in whatever direction he wished as they chattered quietly to each other about the play.

When they reached the door they disconnected their hands knowing all too well that they couldn’t hold each other publicly. With one last smile to each other they pushed through the door, Will giggling at how Mike held the door open for him with a goofy smile. Now in the open air they stopped side by side to get their bearings, the cool night air was relatively quiet with only the sound of a few cars and people piercing it. He turned slightly to take in his surroundings and instantly tensed when he saw someone standing only a few paces away from them on their right looking at them intensely.

He was suddenly immensely grateful that they had the foresight to stop holding hands before leaving the theatre. As if his night couldn’t get any worse, he had already had a screaming match with Katrina he didn’t need another one tonight. Luck wasn’t on his side tonight though as the person standing staring at them was none other than

El.

“Hi Mike” El said quietly and Will instantly felt Mike jump to attention and turn towards her. His boyfriend obviously hadn’t noticed her until that point which was understandable seeing as she was partially hidden behind him as he was standing on Mikes right. Will wasn’t sure how to take it that El had only greeted Mike but he decided to ignore it for now.

“Hi El” Mike responds in just a quiet voice taking a few paces forward and turning so he could look at her properly. Will for his part just stared at the both of them eyes flicking back and forth. El seemed to decide to take the returned greeting as permission to step forward so she did and settled herself a few steps in front of Mike. His boyfriend and his boyfriends ex were now equidistant away from Will and he had no idea what to do.

“Can I talk to you?” El said after a few seconds of awkward silence, her eyes suddenly flicking to Will and back to Mike again, “Alone.”

Will noticed how Mikes jaw locked in place when she said the word alone and now he could just about hear the unnerving sound of the ravenette gritting his teeth. “Anything you have to say to me, you can say to Will too.” Mike said surprising Will, he was honoured by the invitation but if he were being honest he would be hearing the conversation either way due to fact he could listen in with his powers.

Els eyes flicked to Will and back to Mike once again and she twisted her mouth in a frustrated way but she seemed to accept his terms. There was no conceivable way she could know that they are together and Mike was the only one who knew about his powers so what was this about? The next words out of her mouth were a bit of a surprise.

“I’m sorry.”

Will did a double take at her words and sudden eye contact with Mike told him that his boyfriend was just as astonished as he was. Mike returned his attention to El after a moment or so and gestured for her to elaborate as she definitely had some explaining to do.

"I've been acting stupidly and that's not something I'm used to doing, after so many years of being together I wasn't ready to accept that we weren't together anymore and I didn't want to pay attention to the signs that it wasn't going well so I'm really sorry I didn't acknowledge your feelings and tried to force us to be together and I hope we can be friends again." She says quickly in an apologetic voice whilst looking down at her feet, too ashamed to look Mike in the eye as she said it.

Mike glances at Will briefly in hesitation before responding. "I forgive you El, of course I want to be friends again, I just want to know what made you change your mind?"

Els mouth twitched again as she considered this but she seemed happier that Mike had accepted her apology and Will was just as glad that El had finally come to her senses. "When I saw you at the Halloween party, you looked happy. You didn't seem bothered about me being with the quarterback whatsoever and it was then I realised that the only person I was hurting with my behaviour was myself. You had moved on and were happy with someone else and I couldn't change that." El sighed remorsefully, looking up to meet Mike's gaze.

"Thank you for telling me that El, I've missed you and so have the party," Mike says giving her a genuine smile that El gladly returned.

"Will," El suddenly said surprising him slightly when she abruptly turned to him, "I need to apologise to you too, I shouldn't have ignored you when you did nothing to me, I was just feeling betrayed and emotional, I'm so sorry." Will was slightly flabbergasted by this, what was he supposed to say, technically speaking it was all his fault, he was the person who stole Mike from her but he couldn't exactly tell her this now.

So with no words coming out of his mouth he darted forwards and enveloped her in a very tight hug. She didn't respond immediately but when she did she hugged him back twice as hard, this was his way of telling her he forgave her and hoped she would forgive him too when the time came. She seemed to get the message even if she didn't understand the full extent of it. The bonds that had been broken by his and Mike's romantic love were finally being healed by the platonic love they all felt for each other.

Will was surprised when he felt a second pair of arms moving around his back and after a slight adjustment to his vision he realised it was Mike. After months spent apart he was glad that he was able to hug two of the closest people to him again. He took note of the way that Mike's long arms wrapped around him more than El but he no longer took immense pleasure from this action like he would of a few months ago. It was just normal now, he was secure in their relationship and there was no longer any reason to feel triumphant over El anymore.

When they separated again they flashed bright smiles at each other before moving off in the direction of the car park where their parents would likely be waiting for them. Will inserted himself in the middle with Mike on his left and El on his right, although they were friends again it was still wise to let them warm up to one another again. Every footstep on the cool asphalt filled Will with intense joy at the fact he was once again able to brush his arms against both his sisters and his boyfriend's arms at the same time once more.

As expected as soon as they reached the car park his frantic looking Mom dashed over to them happy to see that they were alive. After checking that they hadn't been attacked by anything she was quick to give them all hugs as she seemed to realise from their close proximity that they had made up. After being Will released from his own hug Will discovered El was exchanging awkward looks with the other three party members. Who were all understandably surprised by El's presence in the vicinity of Mike.

After a quick nudge and a look of reassurance El seemed to find her voice, "Hi guys." She said awkwardly and with that the dam was broken and all three of them instantaneously dashed at her and gave her a giant group hug, Max at the front of the pack. All Will could do is laugh as the four of them hugged out their relief at being reunited again as a party of six, their magic back among them at last.

"Come on guys" Joyce laughed as she, Hopper, Will and Mike watched the commotion with identical looks of glee. "Let's go home to celebrate." The party matched her enthusiasm tenfold as they all started to rush in the direction of their cars. Will was half-tempted to object and disappear with Mike in his car for some celebration sex but this was more important. There's nothing more important than

family and today all of his family were reunited. One look at Mike told him that he felt the same way, sex could wait they were still together and that's what counted.

Sunday December 18th, 1988

Mike screamed in a very undignified way when he went crashing to the ground but at this moment in time he didn't give a shit. Him and Will had been hard pressed to find any alone time since the events of the play and he was determined to enjoy it even if that meant freezing his ass off on the frozen lake. He didn't know why he suggested ice skating, he was even worse at it than he was at roller skating and that was saying something.

He may or may not have had the same ulterior motives as he did with the roller skating but he was struggling to take advantage of them. He wanted Will to attempt to teach him like he did last time but his boyfriend appeared to have gotten wise to this tactic. Instead of teaching him he instead skated around him prodding and pushing him causing him to fall over every time he got to his feet . Every time he lost his balance and collapsed into a pile of limbs, Will collapsed into his own pile of giggles.

"Can you stop teasing me and help me" Mike grumbled after falling over for what must be the 8th time.

"Ask nicely" Will said teasingly as he skated past, bopping Mike on the nose as he did so.

"Please can you teach me how to skate" Mike pleaded as he climbed to his feet once again legs wobbling like a bowl of jelly.

"If you didn't know how to skate why did you suggest ice skating," Will asked smugly, obviously knowing full well why Mike would suggest such a thing.

"Because I wanted you to hold my hand" Mike responded quietly.

"What was that? Couldn't hear you, you were so quiet," Will replied placing a hand around his ear to pretend he hadn't heard when he obviously had.

“Just hold my fucking hand” Mike yelled angrily not caring if he was loud as they were alone on the ice.

“Well why didn’t you say so?” Will laughed as he skated up to Mike and intertwined their fingers. With that nonsense out of the way Will began to lead him around the ice keeping him steady whilst trying to teach him how to do it on his own. He remembered some of the things he learned from roller skating but ice skating was harder so he still struggled a lot. He didn’t mind though just holding Wills hand in his made him happy.

The past week in general he had been very happy, everything was going his way. El was back in the party and was enthusiastically making up for lost time by insisting they do everything together. They had had their first D&D night in months a few days ago reigniting the Party’s namesake tradition. Since it had been such a long time since their last one Mike was able to bring an abundance of ideas to the session making it one of their best ones yet.

This had all resulted in a lack of alone time with Will but they made do, just like they had when the party was still in the dark. The relative freedom they had enjoyed when they revealed themselves to the party had to be put in the closet again for the time being. They managed it occasionally though when El was occupied with Hopper or studying with her new study partner Dustin to catch up with the schoolwork she had fallen behind on during their time apart. When they did make an escape however they did it to the raised eyebrows of their friends who knew exactly where they were going.

It was somewhat unnerving having your friends know when your sneaking off together to be intimate but in their defence they weren’t exactly in an easy situation. It should become a bit easier when they broke up for Christmas due to their plans to tell some people over the Christmas holidays though they still hadn’t decided who to tell. They were still giving El some time to readjust to the party but they could either tell their older siblings or Wills parents.

Whatever happens at Christmas, Mike was sure they were going to enjoy it due to his planned Christmas present for Will. He had more than one present for Will and he couldn’t wait to unveil the second one to him in private. They did have to get through some compulsory

family time first though, their families were demanding they spend the first few days in the runup to Christmas with them which meant that they are yet again separated. But on the bright side the Byers siblings would be staying overnight at the Wheelers on Christmas and the Wheeler siblings would be going over to the Byers for New year's.

They had nearly broken through to the end of the Christmas term now with only a few days to endure until they escaped. School had been remarkably easy this last week, not a single girl had asked him out so it seems Katrina had spread something around but seeing as no one had called him a fag she hadn't told anyone the full truth. The glares he received from her in the hallway signified she was still very pissed. Other than that though school was great. He had no relationship problems and his grades were still sky high with his genius boyfriend assisting him so his school life had never been better. Just like life in general.

"Fuck" Mike yells as he suddenly crashes onto the ice again. "Why the hell did you let go?" Mike asked a still upright Will who looked very amused by Mikes fall.

"You weren't paying attention too my teaching so its your own fault," Will retorts grinning wildly.

"I will pay attention I promise" Mike whines as he hauls himself to his feet.

"You better" Will says warningly as he retakes Mikes hand and they start skating again. This time Mike endeavours to pay attention to Will as the brunette guides him around the lake only occasionally getting distracted by the way Wills ass moves as he skates. Over the next few minutes Mike starts to get a bit better at skating although he accepts it will never be something he's great at. Will cheers him on when he manages to skate a few feet on his own but he also notices the snicker when he inevitably falls over again.

Will helps him to his feet afterwards and they start skating together again immediately but Mike needs revenge now. So after a few more minutes of letting Will show him how to move his feet he suddenly tightly grips Wills hands and pushes him over so that Mike was hovering over him. "What the hell Mike" Will said whilst struggling

to get up due to Mikes body pinning him to the ice, “stop trying to freeze me to death!”

“Now you know how I feel” Mike smirks, “maybe you’ll give me more sympathy now.” With his point now made Mike scrambles of the smaller boy and pulls the angry brunette to his feet.

“Its not my fault you have no balance, I’m even colder than I was already now” Will retorts though he makes no effort to pull his hand away from Mikes grasp.

“Maybe I could warm you up?” Mike offers in a husky voice as he shuffles slightly closer to Will and admires his boyfriends beauty close up. Will looked absolutely adorable in his green snow jacket, hat and scarf combination, all Mike wanted to do was squeeze his bright red cheeks.

“What did you have in mind?” Will questions shyly obviously understanding but feigning innocence as he shuffles close enough so their chests are pressed together.

Mike doesn’t bother playing any longer and just decides to press their lips together and fill them both with the warmth they both crave. No one other than them comes here during the winter so there’s no chance of them being discovered and even if there was Will would feel them coming so they just let themselves get lost in each other’s presence.

Mike has no idea how Will was always able to warm him up no matter how cold it was but he manages it, even when Will had liked it cold his touch had spent sparks of warmth through him. Warmth radiated through their bodies as their tongues battled for dominance, neither of them willing to surrender today. Eventually Mike forces Will to submit as his tongue darts inside Wills lips exploring the wet warmth of the boy he loves mouth once again, as the kiss becomes more loving and passionate.

Mike felt one of Wills hands on his neck pulling him downwards as he moved one of his own to Wills hips. With his other hand he pulled up Wills shirt and slipped a hand underneath, he felt Will shiver as Mikes frigidly cold hand moved across his cool skin. Too an outsider

this would have looked sexual but Mikes hand had a destination that was more emotional. His hand trailed upwards tickling Wills skin more as his fingers flexed in search of an object.

Mike is instantly relieved when his fingers close around a necklace which matched his own and he grasped it tightly in reassurance. Before long Wills free hand imitated his movement and closed around the identical necklace around his neck. Ever since Will had given Mike that necklace this is something they had taken to doing sometimes. Holding an object that belonged only to the other feeling the comfort that only the other could bring.

And as they both held their partners necklace they felt that comfort once again.

Notes for the Chapter:

Well that was intense, don't worry things will be more fluffy and smutty for a little while now :-)

Fun fact when I first wrote this chapter I didn't realise it was chapter 11 but it fit so perfectly so I changed the dates around so that it was the 11th, if only El wasn't so stubborn and I could of had the reunion in November to make this even funnier lol.

My Tumblr is general-kj I like talking to people :-)

Kudos and comments make me happy so please make me happy :-)

12. Holiday surprises

Summary for the Chapter:

Mike and Will spend Christmas and new years together and some new people learn of their relationship along the way.

Notes for the Chapter:

This took way longer to write than I wanted it too and yet I still post relatively often lol I was returning home after staying with grandparents for a month so that took a while lol

Sunday December 25th, 1988

Mike watched with fond eyes as Will carefully unwrapped his Christmas present making sure not to rip the wrapping paper. Mike had of course ripped open his present in record time, desperate to see what he had received. Will, however, did things differently; it was seemingly ingrained into him not to waste anything, which meant everything was done meticulously slowly. This fortunately meant that he was now free to watch his cute boyfriend being adorable with no distractions.

The look of childish glee on Will's face as he got closer and closer to seeing what he had received was a sight to behold. He secretly hoped that Will thought he looked as cute as that when he was unwrapping his gifts but he seriously doubted it. He probably looked more like a rabid dog searching for a bone. Or in his case a rowdy writer searching for his journal. Maybe Will has bought him a journal to shut him up for longer periods of time.

Either way that thought would have to be put on hold as in the meantime Will had finished opening his present to reveal a VHS tape of Poltergeist. Will's previous expression was now replaced by one of loving appreciation at the gift. This was Will's favourite movie, his old tape had broken apart earlier that year so Mike had gotten him a new one. If anyone had been paying attention to the look they were

giving each other then they would probably have instantly known that they were in love.

Luckily for them though the rest of the household were far too busy being self-absorbed.

Jonathon and Nancy were busy sharing their own looks of adoration as they unwrapped their gifts to each other. His sister had received a book with a title he couldn't see from where he was. It looked like something Drew from where he was sitting but he could be wrong. Will's brother on the other hand had received some rolls of film. Like him and Will they had of course received other presents, but the only ones that really meant anything were the ones from each other.

Holly was sitting giggling in a pile of girly things that he didn't care to pay much attention to. Though he did smile slightly wider when he noticed that she was already wearing the rainbow hair ribbon he had given her. Sitting right behind Holly, doing their best to sour the mood with their emotionless expressions that were the exact opposite of his younger sister's, were his parents. The coldness with which they exchanged their generic gifts was painful to watch.

He nearly shivered when he remembered that he could have ended up exactly like them if he had stayed with El. He was able to banish that thought quickly though when he turned his attention to the fact it was Will sitting here with him not El. Although she wasn't sitting next to him this year due to the fact they were still getting used to being friends rather than a couple, he had still sent her his usual gift of a month's supply of Eggos.

He had no idea why she was still so obsessed with them. He wasn't particularly looking forward to watching her eat them when he went to stay with the Byers in a few days' time. The strangest thing was that the Eggos weren't even the weirdest Christmas gift tradition the party had. For the third year in a row he had received from Dustin the exact same comic he had given Dustin, it wasn't even intentional, it just kept happening. Lucas meanwhile, to the disgust of everyone - most notably Max - had yet again given them all hand-made slingshots that would likely break in a few days. He had been doing that every year since Starcourt and didn't seem to understand that everyone else was tired of it.

With the opening of bizarre presents now done, everyone started moving off to do their own thing. Jonathon and Nancy chose a quiet corner to chat whilst his Mother departed for the kitchen to start on Christmas lunch. His dad as usual sat in his chair and closed his eyes with a bottle of brandy sitting next to him. At this point he would have liked to escape with Will up to his room to show him his second present but Holly had other ideas.

As they stood up clutching their various gifts to move to Mike's room where they had both been sleeping, Holly suddenly attached herself to Will's leg and asked him to play with her. Will of course being the angel that he is smiled apologetically at Mike before slumping back down onto the floor to appease Holly. Mike simply rolled his eyes and flopped onto the sofa groaning dramatically as he did so which had the effect of making Will roll his own eyes in exasperation.

Mike ignored this though and just set about making himself comfortable whilst Will started playing whatever silly game his sister had come up with. Once he was settled he sighed to himself as he waited for his sister to release his boyfriend from her clutches. Will was far too nice to refuse her so apparently Holly's needs had priority over his. This was the second time she had irked him today, the first being when she decided to wake him up nice and early by hammering on his door. He was thankful, however, that he had remembered to lock his door so she didn't see him and Will sharing his bed rather than Will being in the camp bed that hadn't been used once since he arrived.

He did have to acknowledge the fact though that Holly looked absolutely adorable playing with her toys. Not as adorable as Will did though. He had a sudden thought that Will would make a great dad; he looked so comfortable looking after Holly. Children always seemed to love Will, it wasn't just Holly. It wasn't the first time he had had this thought but it was the first time he had had it whilst he was dating Will, and that reminder made the smile that had been slowly forming on his face turn back downwards into a frown.

He never once regretted his decision to start dating Will, it was the happiest he had been in years, but there were some of the practicalities he had never thought through before. He obviously thought about the big things like sex and homophobia but there were

others that hadn't crossed his mind till now. He had always wanted to get married and have children but now he realised that may never happen and that thought was a bit upsetting. But as long as he had Will he knew he would be happy. Maybe someday he would get everything he ever wanted but for now Will was all he needed.

A tap on his knee jolts him out of his own head as he quickly sits upright and turns to Will who had his eyebrows raised and his face twisted into an amused expression. As was usual when thinking about Will he had completely lost track of time. A glance past Will revealed Holly was sprawled out on the floor still playing so they had clearly been playing long enough for her to get bored of his boyfriend. She didn't know what she was missing.

A look was exchanged between them before they dashed up the stairs one after the other, arms full of presents, feeling like toddlers once again as the sound of their giggles bounced off the walls. Mike kicked open his door as soon as they reached it and he proceeded to bolt into his room and dump the weight in his arms. He turned around just in time to watch Will mirror his action and slam the door behind him. When Will turned back towards him he was wearing a wide grin, looking beautiful as always.

Will with his face lit up with joy was always a stunning sight and this was only highlighted by how cute he looked in his Christmas outfit. If it were up to him then they would have stayed in their pyjamas all day but his mother had insisted they get dressed. Though after seeing how good Will looked he was suddenly glad of his mother's insistence. They were both wearing loose blue jeans and a t-shirt covered by a Christmas jumper along with a pair of white socks. His own jumper was green with a picture of Santa whilst Will's was red with a picture of a tree. Will had told him he looked cute but Mike thought Will looked dazzling.

"So um what are we doing?" Will asked whilst turning his head slightly to one side in question.

"I was thinking that I could give you your second Christmas present," Mike smirked and started walking slowly towards Will.

"Oh," Will responded, quirked an eyebrow seductively as he caught

onto what Mike was implying immediately. "And what might that be?"

Mike didn't answer immediately. Instead he closed the distance between them and wrapped his arms around Will's waist, their faces had mere inches between them. He decided to keep him in suspense for a moment or so, just staring at each other lustfully before whispering seductively, "do you remember that fantasy of yours you told me about on the day of my breakup?"

Will's face contorted into one of confusion for a second before a look of happy realisation crosses his sharp features. "Really?" He asked, his face lighting up with childish glee once more.

"Really," Mike confirms, his smirk never leaving his face as he tightens his hold on Will. "Jump," He demands as Will proceeds to follow the command without hesitation. As Will jumps, Mike moves his hands so that he's gripping Will's thighs which allows him to quickly help Will wrap his legs around his waist securely. He balks slightly at Will's weight before quickly recovering when Will wraps his arms around his neck and holds on firmly. His boyfriend was as light as a dandelion but Mike was no superman.

"You alright?" Will giggled as Mike readjusted him slightly in his arms to make them both more comfortable.

"Yup," Mike panted as he squeezed Will's ass, causing his boyfriend to yelp and slap him playfully. He could manage Will's weight but he could definitely do with some more muscle mass. "Are you enjoying the scenery?"

"Phenomenal as always," Will grinned as Mike blushed at the praise being rained down on him. "How did you manage this?"

"Fencing," Mike answered shortly, prompting a nod of acknowledgement for Will as the shorter boy waited for him to continue. "I got to become my D&D character whilst training to carry my Cleric; I mean I did some other things as well but that was the main thing."

"That's cool and all but I think I prefer your other sword." Will

smirked again as Mike's brow furrowed in confusion at Will's statement. Once Mike understood the innuendo though, the blood rushed to his cheeks in record time. How was Will so good at making those references? He seemed to be insanely talented at making Mike aroused with words alone. However whilst he may not be able to do the subtle sexual references, two can certainly play the dirty talk game.

"Oh really? Should I unsheathe it for you then?" Mike asked in a husky voice. Will raised his eyebrows in surprise, obviously not expecting Mike to play along but the look of surprise was quickly replaced by one of seductive smugness.

"Please do good sir. Casting spells is not the only thing my tongue is skilled in," Will responded, biting his lower lip seductively as Mike felt himself getting slightly dizzy from resisting the urge to just kiss Will. The fact that their faces were so close that Mike could feel the warmth of Will's every breath on his cheek was not helping his composure.

"My sword does a lot of penetrating. Do you think you can give it a good clean?"

"Absolutely, taking care of swords is a talent I am very practised in."

"Would you be able to take care of my sword in an um different way?"

"Of course, which of my services would you like to sample?"

"I need a new enchanted scabbard for my sword, do you think you can provide that?"

"I'm sure I can find something that will fulfil your needs. Will something unbelievably tight but easy to slide into suffice? A hole that can constrict and pulse to give your sword the service it deserves?"

"Sounds incredible. Would I be allowed to sample the merchandise whilst I'm waiting?"

"You better," Will replied and with that neither of them could hold

back any longer and their lips crashed together in a desperate kiss forceful enough to bruise. Mike shifted Will in his arms so that he could grind his aching erection against the smaller boy's ass whilst he simultaneously forced his tongue into Will's mouth so that he could sample everything that his cleric had to offer. Will released a throaty moan into his mouth at his actions and he soon felt Will's own boner pressed against his stomach.

Neither of them seemed surprised in the least that the other was already hard. That was easily the most erotic conversation they had ever had and they were already very talkative during sex. As they desperately made out, Mike felt Will's arms move from around his neck to start caressing the back of his head. Meanwhile Mike started tentatively walking across the room away from their position in the centre to the edge so that he could slam Will against his bedroom wall.

Will groaned at the impact which temporarily paused their frantic making out but they quickly resumed with twice the enthusiasm. Mike started to feel small jolts of electricity travelling down his arm which demonstrated just how worked up his boyfriend was. Will's eagerness was understandable seeing as he was just as horny.

The snowflakes that cascaded downwards outside his window had been doing so for the last few days meaning they were trapped inside with little opportunity to be intimate. His mother had been insistent on using it as family time, though he didn't understand the label seeing as one family member was constantly missing. He was just glad that he and Nancy had convinced her to allow Will and Jonathon to come earlier than planned to fill the void. Alone at last with huge amounts of energy, their lustful desires had quickly burst to the surface with the frustration of half a dozen missed opportunities biting at its heels.

Mike soon felt Will lightly tugging on his jumper and he didn't need to be told what Will wanted. He slowly withdrew his tongue from Will's mouth, trying to extract every ounce of sweetness as he did so and bring it with him. An audibly wet sound was heard as they regretfully disconnected their lips and when Mike opened his eyes he found that a trail of saliva was still attached to both of their lips.

They gave each other a sheepish smile before hastening to remove the clothing covering each other's torsos. With Will trapped pressed up against the wall it wasn't too complicated to manoeuvre his arms to remove their clothing without accidentally dropping Will. With their jumpers and t-shirts now removed they swiftly dived back into kissing like they had never stopped. Only this time they could explore each other's bare chests at the same time.

Mike felt Will's hands trailing across his biceps, shoulders and pectorals before pausing to tweak his nipples playfully which elicited a moan from Mike. He was quick to retaliate though and without hesitation he copied his boyfriend's teasing to the letter, which rapidly earned him a moan from Will. Just as he was about to shove his tongue back in the brunette's mouth again though, Will lightly pushed him so their mouths disengaged.

His eyes flew open in worry that he had done something wrong but the lustful gaze that still adorned Will's delicate features shut that theory down immediately. "Do you want to pierce me now, paladin?" Will whispered seductively. Mike's eyes widened as he realised they were still playing the game.

"Of course, my cleric prince. I trust that you saved yourself for me?"

"I would never let anyone other than you take my flower, only your gargantuan lance can truly satisfy me."

"Well what are you waiting for then? Come and get it," Mike smirked and they quickly went back to making out just as fervently. But they didn't make it very far this time as just as Mike was trying to work out how to take off Will's pants without dropping him, he heard the sound of floorboards creaking outside his room. And that creaking was quickly added to by that of his bedroom door.

"Mike, mom wants yo-, what the fuck!?"

Mike's eyes blew wide and without a second thought he severed the link that bonded his lips to Will's and snapped his neck around to lock eyes with his older sister. The look on Nancy's face as she stood motionless in his bedroom doorway appeared to be one of mixed shock and mortification. Mike felt his arms start to quiver as he

struggled not to drop Will whilst he recovered from his surprise at being discovered.

Out of the corner of his eye he could see Will staring over in Nancy's direction wearing the same rabbit in the headlights look that he was likely wearing. For the next minute or so all three of them just stared at each other unsure of what the hell they were supposed to do or say. Mike cursed himself for forgetting to lock his bedroom door. He was unbelievably thankful though that it was Nancy rather than one of his parents that had walked in, at least Nancy already knew and accepted Will's sexuality.

They were still all trapped in their stupor when they suddenly heard the sound of another set of footsteps briskly ascending the stairs. They had no time to make a move though, a stunned Nancy was blocking any attempt Mike might have made to close the door.

"Nancy? Babe, what's taking so long?" a familiar voice asked as they entered the room, staring intently at Nancy and seeming temporarily blind to the other occupants of the room. He heard Will release a shaky breath from beside him, obviously mirroring his own feeling of relief that the new entrant into the madness wasn't hostile. Will's outtake of breath instantly drew Jonathon's attention though and suddenly both their older siblings were staring at them open mouthed.

This time though both he and Will had recovered enough to make a move. They both turned their heads slightly so they could have a silent conversation with their eyes. A few seconds later with a nod of mutual understanding they put their plan into action which they both seemed to somehow know.

Mike instantly loosened his grip on Will's thighs which allowed Will to safely place his feet on the floor. Another look was exchanged as they both bolted towards the older pair. Mike grabbed both of their arms and yanked them forward into the room whilst Will slammed the door shut and locked it. With that done, Mike picked up their discarded clothing off the floor and threw Will's items over to him and they both rapidly put them back on. This was easily the quickest he had ever gotten dressed in his life. If only his mother had known the secret when he was a child.

Now fully dressed, they turned back to their siblings and linked their fingers together in comfort. They knew their siblings wouldn't mind but it certainly wasn't the way they had planned on telling them about their relationship. They wordlessly decided that the best thing to do would be to wait patiently for the other pair to say something. They made sure to maintain steady eye contact with their siblings and gave each other the occasional consoling squeeze whilst they waited.

"Ex-explain," Nancy eventually choked out after about half a minute more of waiting. Mike exchanged another look with Will and another reassuring hand squeeze before taking a deep breath and turning to his older sister to answer.

"So um I'm bisexual and I um broke up El because I'm in love with Will," he mumbles out shifting his feet uncomfortably whilst looking directly at their older siblings whose faces remained unreadable.

Another awkward silence ensued which this time was broken by Will's babbling. "We were going to tell you but there was just... never a good time," Will trails off as another awkward silence reared its ugly head.

Eventually Jonathon sighed and shook his head uneasily before finally deciding to add something to the shitshow. "Whilst this definitely isn't the way I wanted to find out, I'm not surprised you two got together. I've known that Will was in love with Mike for years." Jonathon sighed again as everyone else in the room turned to look at him directly in surprise.

"Wait, you knew? How long?" Will demanded somewhat frantically as Mike took the opportunity to squeeze his boyfriend's hand to try and calm him down whilst simultaneously trying not to freak out himself.

"You're not as subtle as you think, bud. I've known since that day at the cabin when Mike first said he loved El," Jonathon confided, causing Will to look down at his feet beside him embarrassed as Mike himself went rigid. Fuck, he had completely forgotten about that incident. He hadn't meant to say that it just slipped out when he was arguing with Max. He instantly felt guilty again about how much

heartache he had put Will through when he was denying his own feelings.

Mike awkwardly coughed as he adjusted the collar, it was suddenly very hot in that room. At least his cough seemed to finally rouse his sister from her own shocked stupor. “Anyway, on the um subject of ‘how long,’ how long have you two been together?” Nancy implored, obviously trying to keep her voice from quivering and failing miserably.

“Same day I broke up with El,” Mike answered, exchanging a smile with Will, some of the tension dispelling. When he turned back towards Nancy though he realised by her expression that she didn’t know when that was. “Which was um just over four months ago.”

Both of the siblings gave them an uncomfortable smile and a nod at this new information before Nancy continued. “Well um as much as I wish I hadn’t seen that, I’m happy for you both. Just make sure to lock the door next time.” Nancy chuckled as Mike felt himself flush again.

“If you had been half a minute later you would have seen a lot worse,” he mumbled under his breath without thinking, resulting in a sharp dig in the ribs from Will. A glance up at their siblings’ confused faces demonstrated that they hadn’t heard anything, so he just gave them a sickly sweet smile to insinuate that they could continue.

“I suppose its too late to give you the sex talk.” Jonathon laughed with Nancy quickly joining in. Meanwhile Will buried his head in his hands and groaned audibly whilst Mike wished he were anywhere else but here. He would quite literally take being eaten by a horde of juju zombies over listening to his boyfriend’s older brother talk about their sex life. It only made it worse that said brother had known him since he was a kindergartner.

“Anyway,” Jonathon finally said after he had finished laughing. “I can’t blame you for your choice in man Will, we both chose a Wheeler after all.” Jonathon wrapped an arm around Nancy as he said that and both pairs of siblings exchanged knowing looks.

“And Mike,” Jonathon continued turning to Mike as Mike himself felt

a pit of dread opening up in his stomach. "I trust that you will take good care of my brother. If you hurt him I will murder you in your sleep," Jonathon promised as Nancy gave him a playful slap whilst Will glared at his brother. Mike was just relieved he hadn't mentioned sex again.

"You don't have to worry about that Jonathon," Mike replied as he exchanged another loving look with his boyfriend. "Now," Mike stated, turning back to the older duo. "If you have nothing else to say, please get the hell out of my room."

"I do actually have a few more questions, " Nancy murmured, seemingly torn between wanting to escape this situation and wanting to satisfy her curiosity.

"Go on then, spit them out."

"Um, who else knows about you two? I'm assuming it's not just us?"

"Um the party apart from El as well as Robin, Steve and Erica," Mike responded counting them off on his fingers. The only name they seemed surprised at was Erica which was understandable seeing as he was still a bit surprised by it himself but fortunately they didn't seem to feel the need to question it.

"So I take it that we aren't allowed to tell anyone and definitely not our parents?"

"God no, I don't plan on telling them till I'm on my deathbed," Mike replied shivering involuntarily. He had absolutely no plans on telling his homophobic parents anything unless it was a very exceptional circumstance where it was completely necessary. "Now can you go?"

"Sure have fun bro," Nancy smirked and with that both her and Jonathon hurried towards the door, unlocked it and stepped out, not looking back.

That was when Mike suddenly remembered that they had come upstairs for a reason, so he sprinted out into the hallway unhooking his fingers from a very perplexed Will as he did so. "Nancy, wait," He yelled loudly as he came to a stop at the top of the stairs and locked

eyes with his sister who raised her eyebrows expectantly. "What did Mom want me to do?"

"Don't worry about it Mike, I can do it," Nancy responded smugly, waving him off as she exchanged a knowing look with Jonathon. Mike was very confused by her answer, Nancy never voluntarily did his chores for him. But he wasn't going to turn down the offer so he just shrugged and headed back into his room locking the door behind him.

Mike didn't even bother looking over at where Will was standing unmoving, he just strode over to his bed and flopped down on it face hitting the pillow. He groaned into his pillow as he held it tighter around his face. That totally wasn't the most embarrassing experience of his life. At least he was facing it with the love of his life instead of by himself. Which was why when he felt the mattress sink with the pressure of another person's weight being added to it he felt instantly comforted.

"Well that certainly killed the mood," Will chuckled as Mike snorted dejectedly into his pillow. That was all that needed to be said, they were on the same page as usual. Neither of them felt like continuing after what had just happened. Instead they just sat like that for a few minutes recovering from the encounter together. Mike let Will run his dainty fingers through his hair and play with his curls, it was oddly reassuring.

Eventually though they decided that they were bored so they just decided to switch on his Atari and play a game of something. They settled for taking turns playing Asteroids so they quickly sat themselves in front of the tv in his room and switched it on. Mike laid his head on Will's shoulder as his boyfriend concentrated on the game in front of them. Despite what had happened he was happy, he was spending his first Christmas with Will as his boyfriend. What could be better?

A few hours later they were called down for Christmas lunch, pausing the game they had been playing absentmindedly as they were too busy enjoying each other's company. Will had been winning as per usual but that was obviously only because Mike let him win. As soon as they heard the dinner call they both dashed down the stairs

fighting along the way due to the fact they were both ravenous, before sitting down opposite each other at the dinner table.

Christmas dinner was absolutely scrumptious as always. It almost made up for the unbelievable amounts of tension at the dinner table as his parents avoided eye contact, and that wasn't even mentioning the tension between the pairs of siblings. He enjoyed it thoroughly enough though with the opportunity to play footsie with his boyfriend.

Halfway through the meal though he made eye contact with Nancy who was grinning at him like the Cheshire cat. This was when he realised what she was getting at earlier; she fully expected them to go back to having sex as soon as they left. This realisation was slightly off putting to say the least. He resisted the temptation to dunk his head into his food and play dead only because it would raise too many questions from their parents.

He knew he wouldn't be living this one down for a long time.

Saturday December 31st, 1988

Will carefully balanced on one foot, wobbling like a belly dancer whilst he tried to remove his snow boots without falling over. The others had removed their outdoor gear rather easily but unfortunately for him his boots were a bit on the small side so it was quite a struggle to take them off. He had already hung up his bottle green jacket and his assortment of other winter clothing articles - the red hat that was a similar colour to Rudolph's nose sticking out like a sore thumb on its hook - and now he just had to get the last thing off.

He hadn't expected to have been playing outside at all today, otherwise he would have bought new snow boots. He had already had to buy new ice skates recently. Maybe he should have bought them at the same time. Everyone had seemingly decided that this year they were going back to being children again and playing as many games as possible. This childish frame of mind is why someone had finally come up with a good use for Lucas' Christmas present.

Almost as soon as all of his friends arrived at the Byers household for new year they were out the door again. They had decided to take

advantage of the abundance of snow in the woods surrounding their house to have a snowball fight using Lucas' slingshots. Five pairs of eyes rolled back into heads simultaneously when Lucas had a short period of complaining about them getting broken. He soon got over it though when he nearly choked on the snowball Max catapulted into his open mouth.

After a few individual exchanges of snowballs, they had quickly organised themselves into pairs. The pairs that were chosen surprised nobody. Will was glad of that as he didn't want to ruin Mike's adorable face with how hard he threw snowballs at people. He would be lying if he said he didn't cheat. What's the point in powers if you don't use them to win games? Besides, it was only his teammate who knew that he was cheating and Mike wasn't about to tell anyone that he could sense the incoming snowballs in time to dodge them.

As a result the only time he got hit was when Mike betrayed him briefly by hitting him a few times in the back of the head. But they quickly made up again when they reunited after pelting Lucas half to death together. Lucas got hit a lot compared to everyone else come to think of it.

They had played outside for hours with his mother and stepfather watching and laughing from the porch whilst his brother and his girlfriend more sensibly watched through the windows. The cold didn't particularly bother them, they all were wrapped up snugly. He in particular had the warmest clothing in existence for obvious reasons. The dark winter sky didn't bother them either, Hopper had made sure that all the nearby branches were laced with Christmas lights for the occasion. This all meant that they were free to keep on chucking snowballs at each other all night long.

Inevitably though they all went trudging back into the house when El and Dustin's slingshots had snapped at almost the exact same time. Mike was complaining the whole way back about how Nancy had been too much of a wimp to step outside so that he could go full on Jack Frost at her. Will shared the sentiment in its entirety. Their siblings had been teasing them relentlessly since Christmas day and he wanted payback. The party excluding El knew that Jon and Nancy now knew but they had absolutely no intention of revealing how they had found out. That would be mortifying.

Will shrieked as he went tumbling to the ground, groaning loudly as his bones collided with the woodwork. Maybe he shouldn't reminisce when he was standing on one leg. His head snapped upwards again when he heard the sound of chuckling nearby though. He locked eyes with Mike who was leaning against the doorframe in his adorable Christmas jumping gazing down at him, eyes dancing with amusement. There were worse people to catch him in this predicament at least.

"You alright down there?" Mike asked, not even bothering to hide his amusement as Will glowered at him whilst pushing himself back into an upright position again.

"You know, you could help me," Will retorted angrily as he grabbed his boot again to try and fail to tug it off his foot. He yelped when he almost lost his balance again and came close to falling on his back. Once he had regained his balance though, he pushed himself backwards on his ass towards the nearby wall and propped himself up against it to prevent that from happening again. Once he had done that he sighed and returned his attention to Mike who was still chuckling.

"Now where's the fun in that?" Mike grinned but surprisingly he did move from his position and knelt down by Will's feet. His boyfriend grabbed one end of the boot and looked up at him. "On the count of three pull," Mike ordered and Will nodded in recognition of the command as he braced himself for the sensation. "Three, two, one, pull!" Mike roared and nearly fell backwards when Will's boot quickly dislodged itself from his foot.

"Easy as pie," Mike grinned, waving the boot around triumphantly whilst Will rolled his eyes at his boyfriend's prideful antics.

"Yeah, yeah I'm so glad I have such a big and powerful man like you around to help take my shoes off," Will said mockingly, making Mike pause in his victory dance. "Now help me get the other fucker off before I murder you."

"Whatever you say short stack," Mike replied with a smirk before setting to his task of tugging off Will's other boot before Will could formulate a retort.

Once that was over with, Mike pulled Will to his feet and they made their way towards the others who had just got back from the kitchen with arms full of cookies and hot chocolate. They were quickly ambushed by Dustin who demanded their support in the party vote on whether or not they would play with his new twister game. It was currently 2-2 with Dustin and El being the only ones to agree. Will was game so he quickly said yes before nudging Mike to do the same. It wasn't hard to convince Mike to do things for him.

The next few hours passed swiftly with them playing a selection of board games after they had worn themselves out from Twister. Though Twister was without a doubt the most fun game, they were constantly in a giggling pile of limbs and despite Lucas and Max's reluctance they had obviously thoroughly enjoyed it. The only bad thing was the amount of knowing looks he got from his brother throughout the entire exchange whenever he was positioned too closely to Mike. He pretended not to hear the lewd things Jon whispered in Nancy's ear as the pair watched the game.

When his parents stepped outside to start setting up the fireworks they had bought for new year's he knew that it was time to go. He exchanged a look with Mike before they both made their excuses and followed them out putting on more sensible shoes as they went. They had both agreed beforehand to tell his parents tonight as soon as they got a chance to talk to them alone. Whilst they had only planned on telling one set of family members this holiday, the traumatic events of Christmas had made them change their minds. They wanted to come out to people on their own terms rather than have them find out accidentally again.

The sound of the door slamming behind them alerted the pair to their arrival and they both jumped before turning to look at them in surprise. "Hey squirt, what's up?" Hopper asked concernedly.

"Well um we wanted to talk to you about something," Will replied nervously before nudging Mike to say his part.

"I um wanted to ask you a favour," Mike said after Will prompted him.

"What is it Mike?" His mother asked kindly.

“Well I um wanted to have a new years kiss with my partner but I don’t want El to see for obvious reasons, which means I um need you to make sure she doesn’t um see us,” Mike requested looking at his feet.

Hopper groaned loudly as expected. “So let me get this straight, you want me to distract my daughter so you can go make out with the girl you broke up with her for?” Mike nodded, not looking up from his feet. “Simple answer, no, I’m not letting you go off and make out with some random girl whilst you’re a guest under my roof,” Hopper replied gruffly.

“Honey, don’t be so harsh. How about we meet the girl first so that she’s not a stranger?” His mother interjected reasonably before either he or Mike had time to answer. Hopper seemed to consider for a second before grumbling something under his breath and nodding. The adults then turned to them expectantly as Will breathed an internal sigh of relief.

“Well ah that’s the thing,” Mike responded after a short pause scratching the back of his neck nervously. “You already know them and well um it’s not a girl.” Mike finally looked up from his feet at that whilst his parents gave them both puzzled looks. They could have just waited for them to figure it out themselves but his gangly boyfriend was impatient. Which is why Will wasn’t surprised in the least when he felt a large hand slipping into his and the warm fulfilling sensation of his boyfriend’s lips on his cheek.

They gave each other a loving look of quiet understanding before turning back to their parents who were wearing very different expressions. His mother was positively beaming and looked absolutely overjoyed that they were together whilst his stepfather looked completely horrified. “Seriously Wheeler?” Hopper gasped with his mouth gaping, “you broke up with my daughter so you could date my son?”

“Sorry Hop but I can’t help who I love,” Mike boldly replied, matching Hopper’s glare, seemingly filled with a newfound confidence. Will guessed it had something to do with the fact his boyfriend was close to cutting off his circulation with how tightly he was grasping his hand.

“Well I for one am very happy for you both,” his mother tactfully interrupted which Will was incredibly thankful for. “You’re a cute couple and I’m so glad Will fell in love with such a respectable boy. Jim will get over it. Won’t you honey?” Joyce continued smiling at them both widely which they both gratefully returned before she turned to Hopper expectantly.

His stepfather just gave her an incredulous look like she had just asked him to fight a Terminator. When Joyce raised her eyebrows silently communicating her demands to him though he seemed to concede and nodded dejectedly. “I suppose there are worse boys Will could have chosen,” he grumbled, trying to be peaceful.

“Thanks Chief,” Mike replied, giving the older man a warm smile before adding under his breath with a smirk, “Mrs Byers could have chosen a better husband though.” Mike’s retort instantly made Will snort with badly restrained laughter which just made Mike smirk more beside him. Luckily neither of the two adults had heard. It was probably best to move the conversation on before they figured it out.

“Thank you for being understanding. I love you both,” Will quickly said, smiling brightly at his parents. They quickly returned the sentiment and just like that the conversation was over and two more people knew about them. They briskly moved on from that topic though after a few more glares were exchanged between Mike and Hopper and they easily slipped into more mundane conversation. They opted to stay outside rather than take off their winter clothes again and decided to just stay and watch the fireworks being set up whilst making light conversation.

A few minutes passed before Joyce sent them back inside to retrieve the other members of the household. They were anxious to leave anyways due to fact Hopper had just started interrogating them on whether or not they had had sex in his house. It didn’t take long for the party to start scrambling towards the door like a herd of elephants to put on their winter clothing. He wisely took the opportunity to drag Mike around the side of the house whilst no one was paying attention to them.

Alone at last they just smiled at each other for a moment before jumping into conversation. “That went well,” Will said thoughtfully

whilst lacing their hands together like they had done so many times before.

“I’m still alive so I think so.” Mike giggled with Will quickly joining him as they pressed closer together. He was incredibly glad that his parents were both supportive in their own ways. If only his biological father could offer the same courtesy. They stiffened slightly when they heard the distant sound of a chorus of voices piercing the quiet night air but they quickly relaxed again when they realised they weren’t in any danger.

“Do you have any new year's resolutions?” Will asked after the silence had dragged on a little too long.

“Hmm I’ve not really thought about it,” Mike replied looking away thoughtfully for a second before turning back to him grinning. “How about I just promise to kiss you more?”

“Bit cheesy,” Will responded, knocking his body into Mike affectionately.

“Well I was planning on doing it anyway so I might as well make it official.”

“We could start now if you want,” Will offered hopefully, looking up at Mike with doe eyes that he knew made his boyfriend crumble. Mike opened his mouth to respond but he was interrupted by the sound of counting. They simply exchanged a smirk as they leaned in with the decision made for them.

When their lips met the familiar fireworks going off in his mind were just as loud as the ones going off around them. The bangs and fizzes in the background could do nothing to drown out the love they felt for each other as their tongues wrestled for control. This was the start of their first full year together, the year he had been dreaming of since before he knew what love was. What could go wrong?

Notes for the Chapter:

I love the paladin cleric sexual roleplay so much lol I promise that actual smut is coming soon lol

In case you cant guess Thicker walls cost extra came from a leftover idea for this chapter lol

We are over halfway through now, this is a really long fic lol

Comments make me happy, please make me happy :-)

general-kj on tumblr come talk to me :-)